

H Y M N S

A N D

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

IN TWO BOOKS.

- I. Collected from the Scriptures, and suited to the Gospel.
- II. Prepar'd for Baptism and the Lord's Supper.

To which is added,

A Poem on the Death of Dr. GILL.

By EDWARD TRIVETT.

The SECOND EDITION, Corrected.

With an Addition of a great Variety of new Hymns, suited to the Doctrines, Experience, Funerals, and Ordinations, with Tunes proper for the various Meters. Published at the Request of several Churches.

“ Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in
“ all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one
“ another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual
“ Songs; singing with Grace in your Hearts to
“ the Lord, *Col.* iii. 16.

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~~Argument~~
for that which is wrote in Verse
Rhyme. Upon the whole, I hope every
godly and experimental Christian will
find the plain and easy manner of each
Hymn to include the Things which be-
long to the Doctrine and Sacraments
of the Christian Church, and more
especially to the Christian's Duty
and People of polite Taste, yet perhaps
not so much to the Doctrine of the
Christian's Duty.

P R E F A C E.

THE greater Part of the following Hymns were compos'd some Years past, with an Intent to be sung only among such of God's People, as in the Course of Providence my Lot and Labours were cast, and not with any View to print them, being conscious of my own Inabilities; but by the frequent Importunities of my Friends to have them published, telling me how useful they had been to their Souls, for Instruction, Comfort, and Establishment, I was persuaded to print them.

I hope the Judicious will read them with a Spirit of Candour, and not criticise on the Poetry: As to Words and Argument,

Argument, some Allowance will be made for that which is wrote in Verse and Rhyme. Upon the whole, I hope every godly and experimental Christian will find the plain Intent and Meaning of each Hymn, to include the Things which become sound Doctrine, and are according to Godliness. And though there are Hymns more grateful to the Curious, and People of polite Taste, yet perhaps not so adapted to the Doctrines of free Grace; such as, God's everlasting Love to his People, eternal Election, Union, and Justification by the free Favour of God; Christ's Undertakings, Obedience, Sufferings, Death, Merits and Intercession; the Work of the Spirit, Regeneration, Conversion, and Sanctification; the free Redemption, final Perseverance, and Glorification of all the Children of God, thro' the Blood, by the Spirit, and in the Righteousness of our Lord Jesus Christ.

But not to trouble you any farther;
if the Lord be pleased to bless the Labour of one, (who is less than the least of all Saints) to the comforting your
Souls,

P R E F A C E.

v

Souls, and leading you farther into Truth, or establishing you in the Faith; let me assure you I have my End: May God have the Glory, who worketh all Things for us, in us, and by us, to the Praise and Glory of his Grace; which is the sincere Desire and Prayer,

Christian Reader,

Of your most faithful,

And obedient Servant,

Edward Trivet.

T A B L E

Hymn xxi. verse 1, line 4, *read face.*
 clxxiv. 2, 4, *read no.*
 ccxxvi. 5, 3, *read breast.*
 cclxxxiii. 3, 2, *read darkness.*
 ccxcvii. 4, 2, *read son.*
 cccxi. 2, 2, *read bound.*

clxxiv. 2, 4, read no.

ccxxvi. 5, 3, read breast.

cclxxxiii. 3, 2, *read* darknes.

CCXCVII: 4, 2, *read fon.*

2 coxi. 2, 2, read bound.



A T A B L E

To find any HYMN by the first Line.

Note, The Letters *a* or *b*, denote the 1st or 2d Book, The Figures direct to the Hymn.

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A T A B L E

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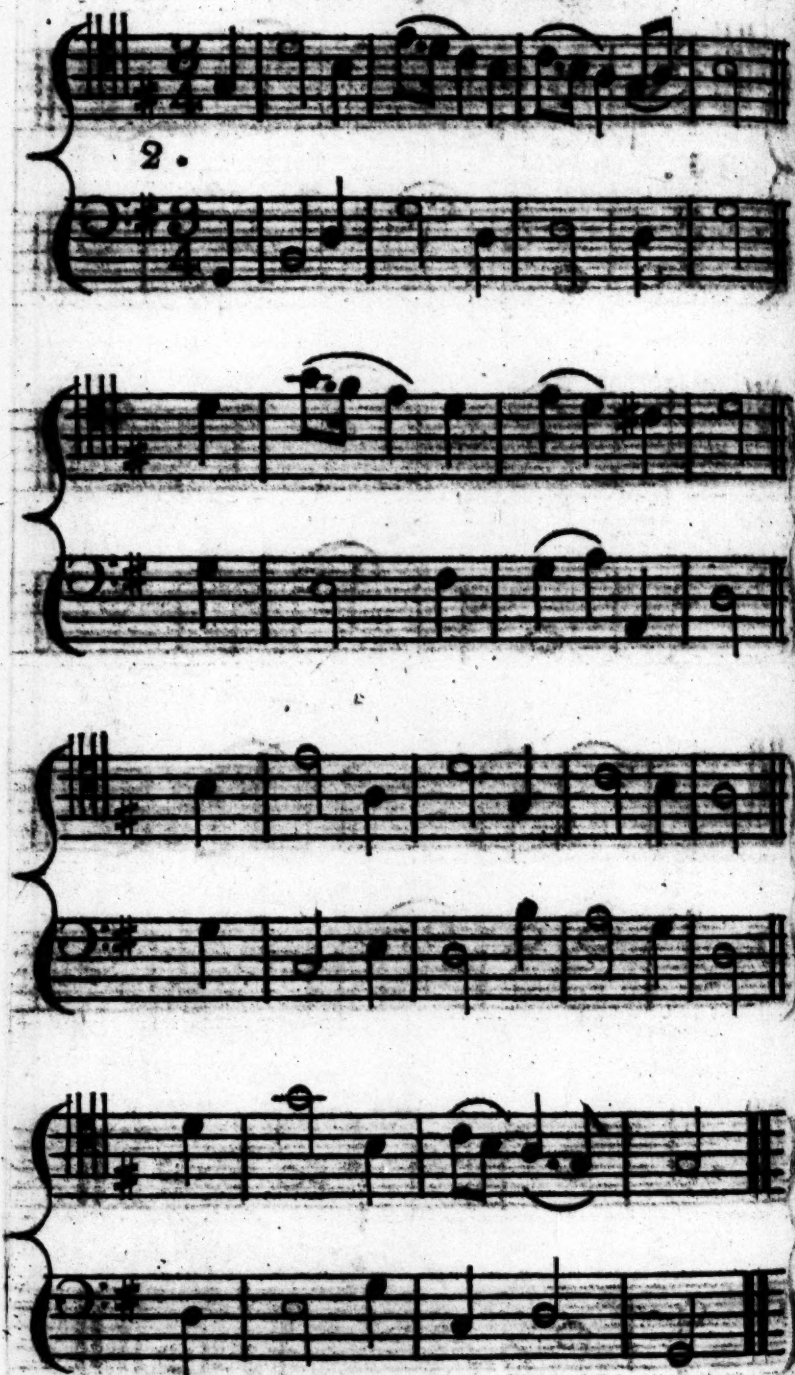
H Y M N S

51



2

As the First Tune



As the First Tune

3



4

As the First Tune .



To be Sung with any Long Metre Hymn. ⁵

5.

8



To be Sung with the 1st Hymn & all of that Metre. 7



7.



As the Seventh Tune.



Continued.

9



To be Sung with any Short Metre Hymn.



10

195-199

To be Sung with the 21, 118, & 119 Hymns.



10.





To be Sung with any Short Metre Hymn.



12.

To be Sung with the 61st Hymn & all of that Metre.

8 00 63



H Y M N S

A N D

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

B O O K I.

*I. The Lawfulness and Sweetness of singing
God's Praise. Col. iii. 16.*

1 **J**ESUS thy Word and Graces give,
Within our Hearts cause them to live,
Help us to found thy Fame:
Lord may thy Wisdom, Truth and Love,
Cause us to sing like those above,
All Glory to the Lamb.

2 In Psalms and Hymns, and Songs of Praise,
By chearful Notes our Voices raise,
Since God doth bid us sing.
Jehovah's Word we would obey,
Nor cease to sing for what Men say,
Loud Praise to Sion's King.

B

While

- 3 While here we sing, and hope to dwell
 Where *Christ* will every Sweet excell,
 Our Souls do melt with Love.
 Ah! Lord, for Music so divine
 Our yielding Hearts would all resign;
 O! how they sing above.
- 4 Could we but taste the Pleasures there,
 And sit beneath those Courts to hear,
 Transported with the Bliss;
 Our glowing Breasts should kindle more,
 Thro' endless Years would God adore,
 Nor with the Numbers less.

II. Luke ii. 7,—14.

- 1 **W**HAT Sound can more affect the Heart,
 Or Music charm the list'ning Ear:
 No Concert can to Men impart
 Such Melody as this we hear.
- 2 *Jesus* is born, the Angel cry,
 And now within a Manger lay:
 The Prince of Life is come to die,
 And with his Blood our Debts to pay.
- 3 While *Gabri'l* did this News proclaim,
 The trembling Shepherds fill'd with Dread,
 Surprized at the awful Flame,
 And burning Lustre round them spread;
- 4 Fear not, the shining Cherub say,
 Good Tidings of great Joy I bring:
 This is the great refulgent Day,
 Christ now is born our God and King.
- 5 Then with celestial Shouts of Joy,
 A Host from Heaven instantly,

We're

I. B. I. SPIRITUAL SONGS.

3.

We're praising God with one Accord,
By charming Notes seraphickly.

- 6 In Strains sublime most sweet they sung,
Glory to God; good Will to Men;
And while the Heavens round them rung,
The Music echo'd back again.
- 7 Then each stretch'd forth his speedy Wing,
And with an Air of Grace did fly;
In flaming splendor glittering,
To spread the News above the Sky.

III. *Christ the Sinner's Peace*, Eph. ii. 14.

- 1 JESUS my Peace, I love that Name,
And will thy Grace adore:
Thy Blood removes my Guilt and Shame,
And all my Joys restore.
- 2 Peace from thy Cross does sweetly sound,
A reconciling God;
Mercy and Hope for Sinners found,
In the Redeemer's Blood.
- 3 His Body bruise'd, and marred sore,
When the Chastisement of
Our Peace upon the Tree he bore,
And murder'd was in scoff.
- 4 His Death my Peace has finish'd quite,
His Blood my Pardon seals;
His Rising proves I'm justify'd,
When he himself reveals.
- 5 All Peace within, and Peace with Heav'n,
Proclaimed by the Lamb;
Our Souls redeem'd, and Sins forgiv'n,
What greater Pleasure can

- 6 Possess the Breast, or fill the Ear,
Of those bought with that Blood,
Let from the Heart of Jesus, where
He made our Peace with God.

IV. *From Haggai, chap. i.*

- 1 **C**ONSIDER well, O *Israel*,
'Tis not a time for you to dwell,
In cieled Houses, and neglect
To show the Cause of Christ Respect.
- 2 Whilst Int'rest, Honour, Pleasure, and
The Sweets of Life fill Heart and Hand,
Your God will blast, and bring to nought,
The grasping and aspiring Thought.
- 3 Increase of Labour, Corn, and Wine,
With all the glitt'ring Dust that shine;
To Pain and Grief he'll shortly turn,
And waste like Dew before the Sun.
- 4 Thus while his House ye cease to build,
Expect his Curse, in Shop, and Field;
Because for cieled Houses, and
Increase of Riches, Cloaths and Land,
- 5 The World engross your Heart, and Gold,
But Pence for Christ come hard and cold;
Yet if to God you'll humbly bow,
With all the Heart, and Substance now,
- 6 In ev'ry thing, and Duty give,
In Sacrifice the best you have;
God still will bless with great Increase,
Your Labours, and your Soul with Peace.

V. *The Gospel Glas*, 2 Cor. iii. 18.

- 1 **A**S in a Glas thy Glory, Lord,
With Pleasure we behold;
No Limner like the secret Word,
Thy Beauties can unfold.
- 2 The Gospel as a Glas appears,
To a Believer's Eye;
Each Ordinance in it declares,
Christ did for Sinners die.
- 3 'Tis thro' the Gospel we can look,
From *Olives* to the Tree:
In *Calv'ry's* Blood, and *Kidron's* Brook,
Our Sins all drowned see.
- 4 Here the Sepulchre, and the Throne,
Of Jesus we behold;
The Battle fought, and Vict'ry won,
By him that saves the Soul.
- 5 Here are the Beauties of a King,
Presented to our View;
With ev'ry Privilege and Thing
We are intitled to.
- 6 While on thy Glory, Lord, we gaze,
Are changed to the same;
Our raptur'd Souls, with sweet Amaze,
Strive to exalt thy Name.

VI. *On the Sweetness of Election.*

- 1 **E**LECTION is most sweet to those,
God hath from everlasting chose;
With melted Hearts each humbly cry,
O! precious Lord, why was it I?

- 2 Why didst thou set thy Love on me,
Lord, I that most unworthy be?
Why was I taken Notice of,
And not with others left to scoff;
- 3 Who mocking say, if it be thus,
That God a certain Remnant chose;
And if elected, then we may
Live as we list, they vainly say.
- 4 By this their Ignorance declare,
And plainly shew such Strangers are,
To true Conversion wrought within,
And Grace to mortify their Sin.
- 5 The Language of a Saint is this,
O! that I could live as I list!
Then I would never sin again,
Were there no Place of future Pain.
- 6 My God, with thee I'd walk and live.
No more my Heart to Vileness give;
Jesus, thy Name to glorify,
My Life would spend, and Time employ.

VII. Rom. vi. 17.

- 1 **K**NOW ye not all, to whom ye yield,
As Servants to obey;
His Servants ye will all be held,
At the great Judgment-day:
- 2 Whether of Sin, and unto Death,
Or of Obedience to;
The Righteousness which ends in Faith,
And strait for Heaven go.
- 3 Such as will here yield to obey,
Satan, the World, and Sin;

B. I. SPIRITUAL SONGS.

Must all be burnt another Day,
When Jesus comes again.

- 4 But those that do the World oppose,
And by Obedience yield;
To Jesus in the Way he goes,
And with him stand the Field,
- 5 They with him shall in Glory reign,
While Angels shall attend;
No faithful Servant shall be slain,
But all with Christ ascend;
- 6 With living Pleasure shall be fill'd,
Soon as this Life is spent.
None that to Jesus here did yield,
Will ever there repent.

VIII. *A Soul thirsting to be fill'd with di-
vine Love.*

- 1 **A**lmighty Power send from above,
Inflame my Heart with secret Love;
Let me experience Jesus mine,
And all my Comforts more divine.
- 2 Nothing but Love is where thou art,
O! that such Love was in my Heart.
Lord, by thy Love may I be drawn,
To follow thee as one new born.
- 3 O! that my Heart from Sin were free,
Fill'd with the Spirit, praising thee;
For thou art God, there's none beside,
In whom a Sinner may confide.
- 4 Since thou, O God! hast sent thy Son,
To save the World from Death to come;

Blest be that Way of Grace most free,
My God thro' Christ hath saved me.

5 O Lord, how wond'rous are thy Ways,
Where thou the richest Grace displays,
In pard'ning Sinners, such are thine;
Here Love and Wisdom brightly shine.

6 Come love our God, ye Children all,
In Truth obey while Christ doth call;
Tho' Scorers come for Banter sake,
Such Sport in Hell they'll uever make.

IX. *Mary weeping for her Lord,*
John xx. 11—7.

1 **O** Dreadful Night when Jesus lay,
Wrapt in the Bands of silent Clay!
Methinks I see those dropping Eyes,
That mingled Tears with *Mary's* Cries.

2 Others distress'd with Fear and Dread,
Struggle wiith Grief that Christ was dead;
Whose grieving Hearts with sobbing ache,
While *Mary* at the Grave doth make

3 Her Mourn, in the dark Shade of Night,
Till witnes'd by the Morning Light;
Then downwards casts her wat'ry Eyes,
Clouded with Tears; yet *Mary* spies

4 Two Angels in the Grave, as set;
To them in Sorrow she relate,
My Lord's remov'd, I know not where;
This fills my doubting Soul with Care.

5 *Mary*, her Lord did then reply.
She turning, answer'd, *Rabboni!*

Changing

Changing the Colours of her Face,
Her Heart revives, and Trembling cease.

- 6 Raptur'd! her Jesus lives again,
Pleasure and Peace heals all her Pain.
So mourning Saints no Comfort find,
Till Jesus speaks, and ease the Mind.

X. *At the Burial of an Infant.*

- 1 **T**HIS tender Infant here behold,
Has breathed out its precious Soul;
When Christ such Babes create anew,
They bid terrest'ral Things adieu;
- 2 Within this World no longer stay,
When native Dross is wash'd away:
Launch then for Heaven instantly,
Where Jesus lives no more to die.
- 3 While their surviving Kindred dwell,
Where fiery Darts are shot from Hell,
Around their Souls in Showers fly,
'Twould make one bleed to hear them cry.
- 4 While thus the Heat of Battle they,
With Pain and Anguish bear each Day;
The breathless Babe in sweet Repose,
Lay undisturb'd, and blest with those
- 5 Whose sparkling Crowns shine as the Sun,
Their Conflict's o'er soon as begun;
Yet Parents fond, all drown'd in Tears,
Struggling with Grief, and big with Fears,
- 6 Farewel; my Child, my Babe they cry,
Thou on my Breast no more must lie;
Thy dearest Flesh and I must part,
But still I bear thee on my Heart.

- 7 No Pleasure shall my Grief remove,
 But, Hopes of meeting thee above;
 There with my Babe the Lamb to praise,
 When he thy tender Flesh shall raise.

XI. Mark vii. 37.

- 1 **T**HE Lord most high, does all things well,
 As witness'd by his own;
 He dy'd to save their Souls from Hell,
 And thus his Grace is shewn.
- 2 'Tis well for us, his Name is thus,
The Lord our Righteousness;
 That thro' the Merit of his Blood,
 We Glory may possess.
- 3 'Tis well for us the Lord did die,
 On yonder cursed Tree;
 Our Souls to save from Misery,
 His Love is always free.
- 4 'Tis well for us he rose again,
 And did ascend on high;
 His Rising proves, the Men he loves
 For Sin shall never die.
- 5 'Tis well he stands at God's Right Hand,
 With Blood that speaketh Peace;
 From thence the Holy Spirit sends,
 To save the Heirs of Grace.
- 6 Then let us sing unto the Lord,
 Who still does all Things well;
 And praise his Name that bore the Blame,
 Or we had gone to Hell.

XII. *At the End of the Sabbath-Day.*

1 **L**O! now the Sun declines apace,
The holy Sabbath files;
Come, therefore, let us close the Day,
In sacred Harmonies.

2 When? O dear Jesus! when shall I
Behold thee all serene?
Blest in perpetual Sabbath-Day,
Without a Veil between.

3 Assist me while I wander here,
Amidst this World of Cares;
Until I reach the Sabbath, where
They rest a thousand Years.

4 I long to see six Thousand spent,
Of Labour, Toil, and Pains;
The seventh brings complete Content,
Its Promise still remains.

5 Our Jesus then from Sin will free,
The Purchase of his Blood;
A Sabbath he to such will be,
And all that's truly good.

6 Thy Spirit, O! my Father give,
A Help, a Guide, and Friend;
To light my Way to ceaseless Joy,
And Sabbaths without End.

XIII. Exodus xiv. 15.

1 **W**HY criest thou, Jehovah, say,
Speak unto Israel that they
No longer at the Waters stand,
But forward go, for Canaan's Land.

2 And

- 2 And now, ye Children of our God,
Why halt ye at the swelling Flood
Of Tribulation and Distress;
The restless Waves of Wickedness?
- 3 Go forward in the Face of those,
Who dare you in the Way oppose;
And Jesus will that Sea divide,
And stay her Waves on every Side,
- 4 Till you are safe at yonder Land,
Where Joshua and Caleb stand,
Amidst ten thousand Cherubs bright,
And peaceful Men that never fight.
- 5 Then shall those Seas together close,
And ruin all your harden'd Foes;
No more, as in the Wilderness,
Shall they your Souls with Grief oppress.
- 6 While those lie dead upon the Shore,
Both Saints and Angels shall adore
The Grace, the Spirit, and the Love,
That brought them safe to Joys above.

XIV. Acts xxiv. 25.

- 1 **A**S Paul with Felix reasoned
Of righteousness; and how
God's holy Law all Sin forbid,
Nor can it Mercy show,
- 2 Unless our Righteousness exceed,
The Pharisees and Scribes;
And perfect is in Word and Deed,
God's Law will take no Bribes.
- 3 Therefore the guilty Sinner must,
Condemn'd for ever be;

If

If not made right'ous, clean and just,
By Grace that's rich, and free.

4 And by our Jesus wrapt around,
In Robes that justify;
No other can in Judgment stand,
Before God's Majesty.

5 While thus of Temperance he spake,
And Judgment for each Crime,
A trembling *Felix* Silence brake,
And cries for longer Time.

6 So Sinners, when God's righteous Law,
Within their Conscience burn,
For Time they cry, and promise fair;
But still forget to turn,

7 Till Judgment doth them overtake,
And the dread Warrant read;
Then headlong, to the fiery Lake,
They must be thrown with speed.

XV. *All Things work for Good to God's
People. Rom. viii. 28.*

1 **W**E know all Things together work
For Good unto the Saints:
God's Purpose, Grace, and Providence,
Prosperity, and Wants.

2 All Beings, good and evil too,
Things present and to come;
Distress and Fear, Fatigue and Care,
Teach Saints to pray for home.

3 Satan, and Sin, yea Death, and all,
Work for the Good of those,

Our

Our God by his own Purpose call,
And are in Jesus chose.

4 All Things by God are wrought about,
And over-ruled so,
Each Trial say, this is God's Way,
And in it you must go.

5 Who truly love Jehovah, and
Are called of our God;
According as his Purpose stand,
In the eternal Word.

6 And all that love our Jesus are,
God's called, it is plain;
The rest no Love to Jesus bear,
And therefore do disdain.

XVI. *A Draught of Living Water*, John
vii. 37, 38, 39.—iv. 4.

1 **D**RINK, thirsty Souls, drink heartily,
The Waters Life and Pleasure give;
And they that drink can never die,
But shall with Christ for ever live.

2 Jesus, the Fountain ever flows;
His Spirit and rich Graces are
The Waters he on us bestows,
The Heart they'll cleanse and Spirit cheer.

3 While living Peace flows from each Stream,
Most solid Joys are found within;
Then we rejoice in Jesus' Name,
And freely drink those Waters in.

4 Yet should the Stream her Flowing stay,
The Spring of all our Comfort dries;

In restless Passions each would pray,
Aloud for Jesus thirsting Cries.

- 5 My God! my God! why art thou gone,
And why hast thou forsaken me?
Lord, hear the Cry, and bitter Moan,
Of one that dearly thirsts for thee.

- 6 While thus we cry, the Waters rise;
And instantly with sweet Surprise,
Our fainting Soul revives and sings,
Blest be the Stream that Comfort brings.

XVII. *The almost Christian*, Acts xxvi. 28.

- 1 **L**IKE as *Agrippa* thousands may,
By Man's Persuasion be
Made almost Christians, and obey,
In moral things we see.

- 2 A sense of Sin, from Scripture Light,
While Conscience doth accuse;
May some persuade, and others fright,
A Christian's Life to choose.

- 3 By legal Prayers, and civil Things,
May morally behave;
Then vainly hope, and fondly sing,
These, and the Lord will save.

- 4 No Unction in such Hearts are found,
And therefore sing in vain;
They almost trust an empty Sound,
And must lie down in Pain.

- 5 But such as really Christians are,
Anointed and made so;
Jesus will feed in Pastures, where
An almost cannot go.

- 6 In Fields of Consolation sweet,
Where Peace and Pleasures grow;
There Jesus doth the Christian meet,
And there his Loves bestow.

XVIII. Psalm lxxx. 1.

- 1 **G**IVE Ear, O Shepherd! thou that leadst
Thy Joseph as a Flock;
In Pastures sweet, thine Israel feedst,
Beneath yon shady Rock.
- 2 Where Springs of living Waters flow,
Those Fields are ever green;
Yet fed by thousands white as Snow,
Most charming to be seen.
- 3 There Jesus with the Lambs appear,
The Purchase of his Blood;
With Love and Grace, the Weaklings cheer,
And Knowledge that is good.
- 4 Thus Christ, the kindest Shepherd still,
His Saints with Knowledge feeds;
And Things divine, more rich than Wine,
According to their Needs.
- 5 And tho' between the Cherubs he,
Enthroned sits on high;
Yet does he keep the weakest Sheep,
Nor shall they lack Supply.
- 6 When Darkness does the Flock surprize,
And Beasts upon them prey,
Our Jesus shines, with Light divine,
And drives those Beasts away.

XIX. *The happy State of the Righteous,*
Isa. iii. 10.

- 1 SAY ye unto the Righteous, that
With them it shall go well;
Jehovah will their Vessels fill,
In spite of Sin and Hell.
- 2 With Treasures rich, and every Grace,
That suits their Station best;
While on the Earth, in Life and Death,
For ever they are blest.
- 3 In Christ made free and righteous, too,
Thro' justifying Grace;
'Tis not by Works that any do,
They live to see God's Face.
- 4 But in the spotless Righteousness,
Our Jesus for them wrought;
When in their Stead, he Sin was made,
And all the Children bought
With his own Blood; the Price was good,
And all those Righteous may,
Depend on this, for Life and Bliss,
Tho' in a Dying-day.
- 6 When such as on their own good Things,
And legal Duties lean;
Will die to hear, the King of Kings,
Pronounce them, Ye profane.

XX. *A View of Heaven, or the Saints
with the Lamb, Rev. xiv. 1, 2, 3,
4, 5.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Lamb on Zion stands,
With thousands round him there;
That thro' his bleeding Side and Hands,
Have reach'd the upper Sphere.
- 2 Their Song is new, their Joys abound,
Their Pleasures none can taste;
But the Redeem'd in Heaven found,
With Jesus ever plac'd.
- 3 At God's Right Hand where Angels join,
In the Redeemer's Praise;
The sweetest Music, all divine,
By charming Notes they raise.
- 4 As Virgins these before the Throne
With Jesus ever stand;
Most constant they did Christ obey,
When in the other Land.
- 5 No Path of Jesus they forsook,
But with the Lamb did go;
To all he spake, their Souls did stoop,
And said it should be so.
- 6 Redeem'd from Men, and wash'd with Blood,
Most clean without a Stain;
The Lord's Delight, all fair and white,
With Christ for ever reign.

XXI. *A Soul thirsting and seeking for God,*
Psalm lxiii. 1—8,

- 1 **O** GOD! my God thou art,
And therefore I seek thee;
My Flesh, my Soul, my Heart.
All long thy Flesh to see.
Ah! thirsty Land,
No Water here, my Soul can cheer,
I thirst for God.
- 2 Thy Glory let me see,
As in thy Courts I did;
Once thou didst smile on me,
But now thy Face is hid.
I mourning wait,
Because thy Love my Soul doth move,
My Lips praise thee.
- 3 I'll bless thee while I live;
I shall be satisfied,
With Fatness thou dost give,
And all good Things beside:
My Mouth shall praise,
And in the Night, with great Delight,
I muse and sing.
- 4 Thou hast my Helper been,
I will rejoice in thee;
No shadow like thy Wing,
My Soul would thither flee.
By thee upheld,
I follow hard to do thy Word,
Thou art my Strength.

XXII. *The Spirit to the Churches*, Rev.
xxx. 6.

- 1 **Y**E that have Ears, attend and hear
God to the Churches speak;
His Word creates both Joy and Fear,
Ah! Sardis hear and shake.
- 2 Hast thou that pleasant Name in vain,
Thy Works how few and dry;
Watch o'er the Things which yet remain,
But ready are to die.
- 3 Thy Ways I know are indirect,
Not pleasing to thy God;
See how thou dost each Day neglect,
Those Duties on Record.
- 4 Hold fast, and watch until I come,
Nor trifle with my Word;
Remember thou art not at home,
Watch for thy coming Lord.
- 5 Some few in Sardis are upright,
And from Defilement free;
Shall walk with me in Garments white,
Because they worthy be.
- 6 Such Names to God I will confess,
And Angels shall adore;
These dress'd in Robes of Righteousness,
Shall shine for evermore.
- 7 Is Sardis weak? her Strength increase,
Thy Churches fill with Love;
Our Souls replete with Light and Grace,
And we shall soar above.

XXIII. *On the Stubbornness of the Will,*
John v. 40.

1 **T**O me, faith Christ, ye will not come,
That you might Life obtain;
But seek some other Way for home,
And shall lie down in Pain.

2 So stubborn is the Heart of Man,
And so perverse the Mind,
He neither Will, nor Power, can
In Nature's Treasure find,

3 To cast his Care on Christ, and leave
His Soul to Jesus' Skill.
Yet no Decree of God deprave
The Freedom of the Will:

4 'Tis Sin infringe that Liberty,
Of Man's depraved Will,
And fills the Heart with Enmity,
God's Law to hate, and still

5 In sensual Pleasures takes Delight,
The Flesh to gratify;
Rather than come to Christ for Life,
Choose Sin and Misery.

6 But willing Sinners that resign,
Their Souls to Jesus here,
Are changed by the Lord most high,
And Life with Jesus share.

XXIV. *On the Blowing of the Wind*, John
iii, 8.

- 1 **T**HE Wind blows when and where it list,
We hear the lofty Sounds;
But can't its mighty Power resist,
Nor stand where it abounds.
- 2 From whence it comes, no Man can tell,
The Treasures are so high;
Its Body is invisible,
And circles round the Sky.
- 3 Yet where it blows, the Plants in Rows,
Do their Obedience make;
The stoutest that in Nature grows,
Bows to the Wind, and shake.
- 4 Thus God the Spirit, how and when,
Just as his Pleasure is,
Blows on the Souls of sinful Men,
And bows their Wills to his.
- 5 The proudest, hardest, stoutest Hearts,
Are changed by his Skill;
The vilest Sinner he converts,
To stoop and do his Will.
- 6 His sov'reign Grace regenerates,
By it we're born again,
And fitted for a Glory State,
In spite of Hell and Sin.

XXV. Mark vii. 37.

- 1 **A**LL Things by Jesus are done well,
In Nature and in Grace ;
Here and above where he doth dwell,
With the angelic Race.
- 2 Well he has made a Covenant,
In order all Things stand,
Sure made to those he represents,
In yonder Canaan's Land.
- 3 When he our Nature did assume,
The Law to satisfy,
He did it in the Children's Room,
Well-pleasing in God's Eye.
- 4 Well did he here the Gospel preach,
And with Authority ;
No Man like him could ever teach,
His Words did Life apply.
- 5 Redemption he has well and free,
For Sinners perfected ;
'Twas finish'd on the curst Tree,
When there he bow'd his Head.
- 6 And while as Advocate he dwells,
Our Cause to rectify,
He'll do it wisely, just, and well,
And we are sav'd thereby.

XXVI. *A Funeral Hymn.*

- 1 **D**EATH, as a Sleep or gentle Dose,
Does ev'ry weary Saint compose ;
Lays all its Pain, and Grievs remove,
Conveys the Soul to Worlds above.

2 Where

- 2 Where all its Sighs, and mournful Cries,
With pained Heart, and flowing Eyes,
Are chang'd for Pleasures lasting sweet;
Nor can it more with Sorrow meet.
- 3 Blest in the Lamb's Embrace it lies,
Praising its God above the Skies;
In sparkling Robes of Glory bright,
Transporting Joys, and pure Delight.
- 4 Thus with the growing Concert join,
And Seraphs in Music Divine;
'Tis Rapture all most ravishing,
To hear the charming Notes they sing.
- 5 Nor can those sublime Joys be less,
They're flowing Streams of perfect Bliss;
Yet Parents and Relations dear,
Are loth their loving Friends to spare.
- 6 Why weep ye else, and wet the Tomb,
Of [*her**] the Lord has called home?
Because those lips now silent lay,
That with you did advise and pray.
- 7 Dry up your Tears, from Sobs refrain,
Forget your Loss, recount [*her†*] Gain;
Walk in the Paths of Godliness,
And you with [*her**] Jehov'h will bless.

* Or *him*.† Or *his*.

XXVII. *Certain Proofs of our Election,*
1 Thess. i. 4, 5. Gal. iv. 6, 7.

- 1 **T**EN thousand Marks no Proof can be,
That we elected are,
Till Pow'r and Grace, most rich and free,
Apply the Word we hear.

- 2 The Word apply'd, doth Christ reveal,
And form him in the Soul;
The Spirits witness, and his Seal
Are Marks which ever hold.
- 3 Do Faith and Love to Jesus look,
And *Abba, Father*, cry;
The Son of God for me did stoop,
For me did groan and die.
- 4 Such is the Faith of God's Elect,
And only in them found;
Its Works are Love, and thus we prove
The Evidence is found.
- 5 Men by the Spirit led and taught,
Are Children born anew,
And shall be safe to Glory brought,
But not for what they do:
- 6 Shall certainly possess the Place
Appointed for each Son,
Elected are and sav'd by Grace,
With Jesus ever one.

XXVIII. *God's Love the Cause of Sonship,*
I John iii. 1.

- 1 **B**EHOLD what Love Jehovah bears,
To sinful dying Clay;
That we are call'd the Sons of God,
(In an adopting Way.)
- 2 We might have been where Devils are,
And wicked Spirits burn;
Justly shut up in keen-Despair,
And never to return.

- 3 But O! amazing Love in God!
Yea Love beyond Compare;
'Tis first, and free, nor changing be,
But spreading every where.
- 4 To all the Sons, and Heirs of Heav'n,
It flows with such Supply
Of Mercy, Grace, and lasting Peace,
That they can never die.
- 5 When Love her choicest Stores unfold,
The Treasures of her Grace,
Those vast Provisions made of old,
For all the chosen Race.
- 6 Oh! what a Scene of Wonders bright,
Will open to our View!
We shall be ravish'd with Delight,
And feast on Pleasures new.

XXIX. On Christmas.

- 1 JESUS was born in *Bethlehem*,
On the appointed Day;
As witness by the Angel, when
He in the Manger lay.
- 2 Whether in Autumn, or the Spring,
The Time uncertain be;
But if Tebeth to Test we bring,
That can't with Things agree.
- 3 Because Marchesvan's Winter's Rain,
The Shepherds put to Flight;
They can't till then a Watch maintain,
Over the Flocks by Night.
- 4 Jesus was born most certainly,
And did for Sinners bleed;

But

But as the Time, none can define,
Let's praise him for the Deed.

5 While Heart and Strength as one combine,
To celebrate Christ's Birth;
May Faith and Love in Songs divine,
Rise to celestial Mirth.

6 And by Obedience chearfully,
Set up a Monument,
Of Pray'r and Watching constantly,
Until our Days are spent.

7 But those that riot, swear and lie,
And *Christmas* spend in Sin;
Without a Turn, in Hell must burn,
When Jesus comes again.

XXX. *The risen Lamb on the Throne,*
Rev. i. 18.—iii. 21.—vii. 17.

1 **H**AIL Lamb divine, the Throne is thine,
The Purchase of thy Blood;
Ten thousand perfect Beauties shine,
In the fair Lamb of God.

2 Whose Body slain and rais'd again,
Amidst the Tribes now stands;
In Glory great, the Mercy Seat,
His Majesty commands.

3 Thus as a Prince (the Lamb once dead)
Now sways the Sceptre round;
His Presence will the Wicked kill,
And all their Mirth confound.

4 While Numbers that no Man can name,
Who once for Pardon came,

Are cleansed now from Sin and Blame,
By Christ the slaughter'd Lamb.

5 These wash'd in Blood and sanctify'd,
Most charming are to see;
Plac'd at the Side of him that dy'd,
How happy must they be.

6 No Fear of Sin, or Trouble there,
For Jesus keeps the Peace;
And these employ to magnify,
The Riches of his Grace.

XXXI. John i. 10,—12.

1 JESUS unto his own did come,
But they receiv'd him not;
The Jews unkind, by Nature blind,
No Love for him had got.

2 And tho' that Nation he did choose,
From the vast World beside;
His Love they slight, and Grace abuse,
Nor could they him abide.

3 When thro' the Seas, and Wilderness,
He kindly them did lead,
They murmur, and his Laws transgress,
Yet he supply'd their Need.

4 And when their Flesh in Union did,
With his own Person take;
They him despise, and crucify,
Because the Truth he spake.

5 Thus his own Kindred, Flesh and Bone,
That cruel Nation did
Reject the Saviour, tho' he sprung
From them, as promised.

- 6 Yet did a few peculiar ones,
 (Elected by his Grace,
 Chosen by God, in Christ made Sons,)
 Rejoice to see his Face.

XXXII. *At meeting and parting with a Minister.*

- 1 **W**E thank our God that kindly brought,
 His Servant here in Peace;
 And has all Things together wrought,
 As Tokens of his Grace.
- 2 Oh! may the Labour, Care and Love,
 He daily travels in;
 The Calling and Conversion prove,
 Of many dead in Sin.
- 3 Lord make the Work in Sion grow,
 May Sinners be brought home;
 And they that do our Jesus know,
 Rejoice to see them come.
- 4 Lord, journey with thy Servant, when
 From us he shall depart;
 Let Angels guard his Body then,
 Thy Spirit keep his Heart,
- 5 From sinful Thoughts; and may thy Grace,
 Assist him and direct;
 Where'er he preach, reveal thy Face,
 And call home thine Elect.
- 6 With us return, and keep each one,
 Till we again shall meet;
 Here or in Heaven with thy Son,
 To worship at his Feet.

- 7 There each shall with his Jesus reign,
And Weeping ever cease;
While Sin and Death, for ever slain,
No more disturb our Peace.

XXXIII. *The Church thirsting for the
Showers of God's Grace.*

- 1 **O**Mnipotent art thou, O God!
And wonderful in Love;
In Power now, the Heavens bow,
With Blessings from above.
- 2 Rain a propitious Shower down,
And water every Saint;
Omniscient God no longer frown,
Thou know'st the Thing we want.
- 3 Almighty Spirit, come descend
Thro' Jesus, and renew;
The Souls of those Jehovah chose,
His Pleasure for to do.
- 4 Jesus, thine Image now impress,
By efficacious Grace;
And let thy Likeness be our Dress,
Before Jehovah's Face.
- 5 From Glory unto Glory change
Thy Children, and renew
The Work begun in every one,
Till there's no Spot in View.
- 6 Then will the Church like Christ appear,
In a stupendous White;
Most precious, and to Jesus dear,
His Choice, and Heart's Delight.

XXXIV. *What*

XXXIV. *What some say of Regeneration.*

- 1 **N**OR is it true, as some do say,
That Men regenerate,
May Years in Unconversion lay;
How strange is such a State!
- 2 If such are not converted Men,
Because of 'Clouds that may
Eclipse the Sight, till greater Light,
Brings on the perfect Day;
- 3 As true the Sun on us may rise,
And yet the Night remain;
Because some Clouds below the Skies,
Send Darkness, Mist, and Rain.
- 4 But when the Sun begins to rise,
The Night's converted soon
Into a Day, and yet it may
Be far more Light at Noon.
- 5 So when our God regenerates,
And change a Sinner's Heart:
New Life's begun in such a one,
He is the Lord's Convert.
- 6 Nor does his After-growth in Grace,
And Light in Things sublime,
Date his Conversion from the Place,
Where God at first did shine.
- 7 Tho' most converted often are,
Before their Time to die;
Yet no Conversion ever marr,
Nor give the first the Lie.

XXXV. *A Funeral Hymn.*

- 1 **M**Y God! my God! and must I die,
Thy Presence to behold;
Lord, break the Bands, and let me fly,
To tread the Streets of Gold.
- 2 Break off my Heart from earthly Charms,
And sensual Appetite;
The Things that thrust me from thine Arms,
As a contrary Tide.
- 3 Learn me to dwell on Things above,
And sing as Saints do there;
Those brightest Objects of thy Love,
And quickly me prepare.
- 4 To drop the Body, and remove
To yonder Worlds on high;
Fain on thy Wings, celestial Dove,
My Soul would thither fly.
- 5 Yet trembling at each swelling Wave,
Of Death's cold Flood I stand;
Afraid to launch in them and leave,
This Body and this Land.
- 6 But if my Jesus I could hear,
And see him standing by;
My Soul would mount beyond her Fear,
Thro' Death for Heaven fly.

XXXVI, Luke ii. 28—30.

- 1 **W**HEN *Simeon* did Christ embrace,
Fast in his dying Arms;
By Faith he saw God in his Face,
Was ravish'd with his Charms.

- 2 In a sweet Rapture fill'd with Love,
He longed to be gone;
Would praise his God, with Saints above,
Because he sent his Son.
- 3 Now let thy Servant, Lord! depart,
The good old Man would cry,
Thy great Salvation's near my Heart,
I long, I beg to die.
- 4 Thus when the Saints with Jesus meet,
And him by Faith embrace;
They find his Love exceeding sweet,
And Fulness in his Grace.
- 5 To pardon, justify, and save,
Their Souls eternally;
Ravish'd with this to Christ they cleave,
And in his Arms would die.
- 6 With Health and Life most gladly part,
For Things which far excel;
There is the Treasure and the Heart,
And there Saints long to dwell.

XXXVII. *Arminius and Calvin.*

- 1 **A**RMENIANS say the Lord did spill,
For all Men as for some,
His Blood, to save from Wrath and Hell,
And all to him can come.
- 2 The Calvinists affirm Christ dy'd,
To purchase only those
His Father lov'd eternally,
And early in him chose.

- 3 'Twas for the Whole or for a Part,
His precious Blood did fall;
If for the Whole he suffered,
They must be saved all.
- 4 If not, in vain his Blood was spilt,
For all that perish will;
Nor did it cleanse them from their Guilt,
For they are in it still.
- 5 But if he for the Children dy'd,
His Sheep, and not the rest;
Those by his Blood are justify'd,
And with him ever blest.
- 6 Christ of his Travel then did see,
And is well satisfy'd;
All shall with him in Glory be,
For whom he bled and dy'd.

XXXVIII. *On looking to the starry Firmament in a bright Night, Dan. xii. 3.*

- 1 **T**HOSE that be wise shall shine most bright,
Like yonder Firmament,
Whose twinkling Rays adorn the Night,
Soon as the Day is spent.
- 2 And those turned to Righteousness,
Bright as the Stars appear;
For ever in the Realms of Bliss,
With flaming Seraphs; there
- 3 In shining Orbs around the Throne,
Loud Hallelujahs join;
To their Emmanuel, who alone,
Wraps them in Robes divine.

4 Those

- 4 Those whom our Jesus owns and blefs,
In turning Men from Sin,
To tread the Paths of Righteousness,
Shall soon ascend with him.
- 5 Cloath'd in a flying Cherub's Dress,
March thro' the splendid Sky;
Coheirs of all Jehovah's Grace,
Shall reign eternally.

XXXIX. *None teacheth like God.*

- 1 **JEHOVAH** does his Children teach,
In Things that are divine;
Such as no human Wit can reach,
'Tis Learning most sublime.
- 2 Such are the Mysteries of Grace,
None can them ever know;
But such to whom the God of Peace,
These special Gifts bestow.
- 3 'Tis not in Nature's curious Art,
God's Wisdom to find out;
No human Learning can impart,
How Things are brought about.
- 4 That Babes in Grace the Lord should know,
As God in their own Flesh;
The Kingdom and its Beauties show,
In a most splendid Dress.
- 5 'Tis by the Leadings of the Dove,
That they such Things unfold;
Just as it please the God of Love
To give or to with-hold.

XL. *Christ the Sinner's High-Priest,*
Heb. ix. 11, 14.

- 1 **C**HRIST being come our great High-Priest,
Atonement for to make;
Constrain'd by Love, and not the Fleece,
For us did undertake.
- 2 Not with the Blood of Goats and Calves,
As did the Priests of old;
Such carnal Things must not go Halves,
With him that saves the Soul.
- 3 'Twas with his own Heart's Blood that he,
For Sinners did atone;
A Sacrifice himself would be,
And bear the Pain alone.
- 4 He thro' th' eternal Spirit then,
Did offer and obtain
A Ransom for the Sons of Men,
By his own Body slain.
- 5 Jesus did finish on the Tree,
Salvation, and did die;
Yet in that Body living he,
To God ascended high.
- 6 There as an Advocate to dwell,
By Blood for us to plead,
Against the Pow'rs of Sin and Hell,
Till we are perfect made.

XLI. *Isaiah xxxiii. 14.*

- 1 **T**HERE is a Day when God will try,
All *Sion's* Converts, and amaze
Her Hypocrites with sore Surprize,
To see the Sword of Justice blaze.
- 2 That burning Day will sweep away
The Sinner's Refuge, and behold,
The Chaff and Stubble, Wood and Hay,
Will all be purged from the Gold.
- 3 All Hypocrites will lose their Guise,
When Jesus comes in burning Flames,
Vengeance will slay his Enemies,
While Justice spares the Childrens Names.
- 4 Those Burnings will God's Jewels give
A flaming Lustre all divine,
In them, with Jesus's Saints shall live,
As burning Seraphs fly, and shine.
- 5 Then sinking in Despair and Hell,
Those Hypocrites must broiling lay;
With Devils there in Torments dwell,
Who for By-ends would talk and pray.
- 6 Wonder, my Soul, if thou should live,
In burning Flames of Purity;
Amidst ten thousand Cherubs give
Glory to God's bright Majesty.

XLII. *Matt. xi. 25.*

- 1 **T**IS to the Children, not the rest,
Jehovah gives to know;
The Mysteries that are in Christ,
To them he'll plainly show.

2 They're

- 2 They're from the Wise and prudent hid,
Above the learned Eye;
Therefore the learned *Grecians* did,
In foolish Blindness lie.
- 3 'Tis unto Babes and Sucklings that,
The Lord doth Things unfold;
Which Men of Reason stumble at,
As did the *Jews* of old.
- 4 'Tis only those that Children are,
And by the Spirit led,
Can see the precious Jewels there,
Within the Gospel hid.
- 5 'Tis there they find the Pearl of Price,
A Ransom for the Soul;
The Way that leads to Paradise
Where Christ the Sceptre holds.
- 6 And there the Ordinances of
Our dear *Emmanuel*, they
Look thro' by Faith, to him aloft,
And chearfully obey.

XLIII. *Love's impetuous Passions.*

- 1 **L**OVE is a Flame of strong Desire,
And burns within the Heart;
That Passion fills the Breast with Fire,
Not to be quench'd by Art.
- 2 And if the Coals celestial are,
They vehemently will flame,
While rising Gales of heav'nly Air,
Blow fresh in Jesus' Name.

- 3 Impetuous are Love's Passions, and
Unquenchable the Fire;
No Object but our Jesus then,
Can grant the Soul's Desire.
- 4 And satisfy that rising Flame
Of Love, that burns within;
Nor can the Lord his Jewels blame,
Since he their Hearts did win.
- 5 Dear Lord, thy Love did first engage,
Our Souls to thirst for thee;
And caus'd those Passions for to rage,
That now most restless be.
- 6 Once we regarded not thy Name,
Nor did we love thee so;
But now our Hearts are in a Flame,
'Tis Death to let thee go.

XLIV. *The Doctrine of Reconciliation,*
2 Cor. v. 19.

- 1 **G**GD in his Son has reconcil'd
The World unto his Will;
Justice and Mercy said and smil'd,
Christ shall the Law fulfil.
- 2 With his own Blood a Ransom pay,
For those he loves so dear,
That World which on his Heart now lay,
And chosen in him are.
- 3 Because a World of Enemies,
And fill'd with Enmity,
God's righteous Laws they do despise,
And all his Threats defy.

- 4 Justice at this his Sword did draw,
His Right to vindicate;
But Jesus to appease that War,
Himself did mediate.
- 5 And with his Life did reconcile
Stern Justice to the Men;
Or all the Children in that Broil,
Had perish'd for their Sin.
- 6 The Spirit's Grace doth Love increase,
Shews Enmity is Loss,
Us reconcile to God and Truth,
To Jesus and the Cross.

XLV. *Man by Nature a Stranger to God.*

- 1 **A**LL Men by Nature Strangers are,
And separate from God;
Foreigners in the Land of Sin,
That distant lies from Good.
- 2 Yet when our Jesus thither sends,
Strange as the Men appear;
Almighty Grace makes them attend,
And all the Message hear.
- 3 By which the Spirit preacheth Peace,
And slays the Enmity;
That middle Wall asunder rase,
And bring those Strangers nigh.
- 4 Melted to hear the Preacher tell,
A Message wrote in Love,
Drawn from the Heart of him that dwells,
A King with Saints above.

5 From

5 From foreign Lands that Message will,
God's Sons and Daughters draw;
With Saints to join on Zion's Hill,
In Worship, Love and War.

6 As Fellow-Citizens with those,
The Household of our God;
Together they entrusted lay,
In the Redeemer's Blood.

XLVI. *On the Parting of Friends.*

1 THRO' Christ when we together came,
In Singleness of Heart,
We meet, O Jesus! in thy Name,
And in thy Name we part.

2 We part in Body, not in Mind,
Our Minds continue one;
And each to each in Jesus join,
We happily go on.

3 Present we still in Spirit are,
And intimately nigh;
While on the Wings of Faith and Prayer,
We Abba-Father cry.

4 Oh! may thy Spirit, dearest Lord,
In all our Travels still
Direct, and be our constant Guard,
To Zion's holy Hill.

5 Oh! what a joyful Meeting there,
Beyond those changing Shades;
White are the Robes we all shall wear,
And Crowns upon our Heads.

6 Haste

- 6 Haste, Lord, and bring us to the Day,
 When we shall dwell at home;
 Come, O Redeemer! come away,
 Oh Jesus! quickly come.

XLVII. Psalm xlv. 10, 11. *A Call to
 leave our Father's House, and worship
 God.*

- 1 **H**ARK, *Sion's* Daughter, hear and fly,
 Consider and obey;
 The Lord Jehov'h's thy Husband, why
 Would'st longer from him stay?
- 2 'Tis Christ that calls, incline thine Ear,
 Most charming is the Voice;
 Come with me now my Spouse, my Dear,
 Together we'll rejoice.
- 3 Thy People and the House forget,
 Wherein thy Fathers dwell;
 All those Delights and Pleasures yet,
 Thy Jesus will excel.
- 4 He is thy Lord, and worship him,
 So shall the King delight
 To see thy Beauty, there's no Gem,
 So sparkling in his Sight.
- 5 Thy Comeliness and Sanctity,
 With Rays of Light divine;
 Drawn from the Lamb's bright Majesty,
 With a grave Lustre shine.
- 6 While Righteousness, that splendid Dress,
 Thy Soul doth magnify;
 Bright as the Sun in perfect Bliss,
 Thy Beauties cannot die.

XLVIII. Rom.

XLVIII. Rom. viii. 24, 39.

- 1 **W**HO shall the Lord's Elect condemn,
'Tis God that justifies;
Christ in their Stead would bear the Blame,
For them he freely dies.
- 2 Lord, who shall separate us from
The Love within thy Heart?
That precious Bond unites most firm,
There's nothing can us part.
- 3 Not Tribulation, nor Distress,
No Persecutions here;
Famine, Peril, nor Nakedness,
Nor the most bloody Spear.
- 4 Nor Death, nor Life, no Cruelties,
Things present, nor to come;
Angels, nor Principalities,
Can stay us short of home.
- 5 God's Love in Christ have stronger Ties,
Than Heighth or Depth can break;
Should Hell with her black Forces rise,
'Twould prove a Match too weak.
- 6 Our Union still to Christ would be,
The Ties of mighty Love;
Firm as the Heart of God, till we
Are safely got above.

XLIX. *A Soul longing for the Enjoyment
of God; Job xxix. 2—5.*

- 1 **O**H! that it were with me as when
Thy Candle, Lord, did round me shine;
In Jesus I rejoiced then,
And said the Lamb of God is mine.
- 2 No Terror could my Soul distress,
Nor sinful Pleasures reach my Heart;
While leaning on a Saviour's Breast,
No other Charms could me divert.
- 3 My Mountain then stood strong, and I
With Pleasure view'd the Worlds above;
On Faith's swift Wings did ravish'd fly,
In the sweet Realms of lasting Love.
- 4 I heard, I read, could pray and sing,
All Things with me went sweetly down;
Nor could I think that Sion's King
Would evermore upon me frown.
- 5 But oh, alas! my floating Peace,
And smiling Joys were quickly gone;
Clouds and Desertions hid the Face
Of Jesus, and my Soul did mourn.
- 6 Distress'd with Darkness, all in Night,
Lamenting on the Ground I lay,
Until the Morning's dawning Light,
Drives the dark Shades of Night away.

L. Luke xix. 40.

- 1 CHRIST to the Proud did say,
If these should hold their Peace,
The mute Creation would assay
Jehovah's Name to blefs.
- 2 When these forbear to speak
The Honours of their God,
The flinty Stones will Silence break,
And spread his Praise abroad.
- 3 These must exalt their King,
While Babes proclaim the Fame
Of the Messiah, and do sing
Hofanna to his Name.
- 4 How can such chuse but tell,
The Wonders wrought by Love ;
Who see themselves redeem'd from Hell,
And feel their Sins remove.
- 5 Ravish'd with Joy divine,
In raptures raised high ;
Jesus is King, they sweetly sing,
Their God to magnify.
- 6 If these should hold their Peace,
Who taste the sweetest Love,
The Stones would sing redeeming Grace,
In lasting Strains above.

LI. *The Contest of Flesh and Spirit,*
Gal. v. 17.

- 1 **T**HE Flesh against the Spirit wars,
And constantly oppose
The Spirit's Work, and oftentimes mars
The Joy and Peace of those,
- 2 Who with the Lord would gladly take
A pleasant Walk each Day;
But Flesh and Sense their Forces make,
And turn the Heart astray.
- 3 At this the Spirit's Warmth arise,
Against the Flesh, and cry,
I'll slay these cursed Enemies;
For ever they shall die.
- 4 Those two Contraries in one Heart,
At Peace can never dwell;
As one renews the inward Part,
The other rage like Hell.
- 5 Then in confus'd Distress the Soul
Struggles with Grief and Pain;
Still fighting, cries, Life cannot hold,
Till I the Crown obtain.
- 6 Here would the noblest Hero quake,
When Blackness, Guilt and Hell,
Rise in one Storm; did Christ not speak,
Who could such Force repel?

LII. *A Funeral Hymn.*

- 1 **D**EATH is a Day of sweet Repose,
To all that know the Lord;
It gives them Rest from all their Foes,
And instantly Reward.
- 2 The weary Saint with lasting Rest,
Free from Fatigue and Pains,
As the last Breath breaks from its Breast,
At once with Christ it gains
- 3 Immense Delights, where Angels dwell,
In sparkling Orbs above;
Ravish'd to hear the Children tell,
The Wonders wrought by Love,
- 4 In their Redemption, Calling, and
Their Perseverance through
Ten thousand that did them withstand,
But all are vanish'd now.
- 5 Here Sin, nor Death, Hell, nor the Grave,
Their Souls can ne'er surprise;
Those Enemies fall all beneath,
The Mansions in the Skies.
- 6 Then why should Saints dread to appear,
Where Dangers never come;
Immortal Joys, the Crowns they were,
When Jesus leads them home.

LIII. 2 Cor. i. 22.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH does his Children seal,
With a Signet of Grace,
And wond'rously thereby reveal,
In them his lovely Face.

2 Like

- 2 Like as a Letter or Vessel,
With richest Treasures come ;
So are God's Children sealed, till
They safely land at home.
- 3 Like as the Wax, just so the Heart,
The kind Impression takes,
And represents in every Part,
The Figure Jesus makes.
- 4 The Holy Spirit is the Hand,
By which the Lord imprest
The fairest Characters that stand
In a Believer's Breast.
- 5 The Seal itself God's Word apply'd,
And sweetly it effects
The Image of the Lamb that dy'd,
On all that God elects.
- 6 Th' Impression that's left by the Seal,
Is Knowledge, Faith, and Love,
Truth, Righteousness, and great Zeal,
For Things that God approves.

LIV. *The Forbearance of God's Love.*

- 1 **W**onderous Love in God that we,
Stray'd sinning Mortals are ;
Guided by Grace that's rich and free,
For yonder City fair.
- 2 There God, with Christ, and his Elect,
In boundless Pleasures dwell,
And whom he in this Way directs,
Can never stray to Hell.

- 3 Mark all the Footsteps of his Grace,
In Love's old Paths they lay;
'Tis there Jehovah shows his Face,
His Beauties there display.
- 4 These Paths to Christ the living Way,
God's weary Children lead;
And in his peaceful bosom lay,
All that refreshing Need.
- 5 Such as within these Paths do walk,
Shall rest with Christ obtain;
While such as only hear and talk,
Must all lie down in Pain.

LV. Romans vi. 23.

- 1 **N**O Tyrant like as Sin doth slay,
Such Slaves as constantly obey;
Yet promise Life, and Liberty,
While heedless Men fondly comply.
- 2 With her false Charms freely to close,
And venture in her Arms to dose;
She quickly then with Fetters bind
The Heart, the Senses, and the Mind.
- 3 And in those Chains the Captive hold,
Till she've betray'd both Life and Soul;
Soon as the Slave has done her Will,
She on the Ground his Blood doth spill.
- 4 Then as a bloody Traitor say,
Death is the Wages I do pay;
And still the Soul in Rage pursue,
With endless Pain, to slay that too.

- 5 All Men in one, she did betray,
And since has led each Man astray,
By fair Pretences, and a Smile,
The Heart deceives, and Soul beguile.
- 6 This Tyrant Sin have all wounded,
And all she'd slay, but God hath hid,
The Childrens Lives with Christ on high;
'Tis there they stand securely:
- 7 Not Death, nor Hell, nor Sin they fear,
But round the Throne with Christ appear,
In flaming Rays of Beauty bright,
Fly thro' the Realms of endless Light.

LVI. *The Mystery of Christ*, Matt. i.
18—23. Rev. xiii. 8. Heb. vii. 3.
John vi. 51.

- 1 JESUS is God! vast Mystery!
Dwells in the Earth and Heavens high;
Born of a Maid not known by Man,
Was slain before the World began.
- 2 All Things at first he did create,
Now gives the World his Flesh to eat;
In Pow'r and Grace, and Majesty,
His Father's Equal perfectly.
- 3 From Everlasting was the same,
The mighty God his awful Name;
No Changes he could ever know,
Yet born in Time made Flesh below.
- 4 Fills Heaven, Earth, the Sea and Hell,
And yet within one Body dwell;
Thousands

Thousands before his Day did live,
Yet he the first Man Life did give.

5 The Virgin made himself to bear,
Is *David's* Root, and Offspring dear;
No Father he nor Mother had,
Yet with an human Body clad.

6 Christ is our God, God cannot die,
Yet Christ by Death doth justify
The Thousands that behold his Face,
And sweetly sing redeeming Grace.

LVII. *The ignorant and believing Worship-
per set forth.*

1 **S**OME worship God, and know him not,
No Faith in such can be;
Their Service all is done by Rote,
And tends to Misery.

2 But I thro' Grace rejoice to know,
In whom I do believe;
Am not ashamed of Christ, altho'
To bear his Cross I leave

3 Honours and Pleasures all behind,
Poor and despis'd become;
Since Jesus will to me be kind,
In Heaven there is Room.

4 I know the Lord my Saviour is,
And for my Soul did bleed;
I've view'd the pierced Side of his,
A melting Sight indeed!

- 5 I've met him in the Closet, where
 He did my Soul embrace;
 Sweet were the Smiles he gave me there,
 I can't forget his Face.
- 6 I know the Lord's my Righteousness,
 And Advocate on high;
 His Merits are a perfect Dress,
 And will me justify.

LVIII. *On electing, calling, and persevering Grace, 1 Pet. i. 1—7.*

- 1 **B**LEST be the God that did us chuse
 Unto Obedience, by
 The Sprinkling of that Blood, the *Jews*
 Shed, when the Lamb did die.
- 2 Blest be the God that did us call,
 When we lay dead in Sin;
 And rais'd us from the cursed Fall
 That *Adam* left us in.
- 3 Blest be the God that us uphold,
 Now in the Ways of Grace;
 And wond'rous Things to us unfold,
 With Smilings in his Face.
- 4 Blest be the God that's round our Tents,
 While we do persevere,
 To yonder fair Inheritance,
 Above the starry Sphere.
- 5 Blest be the God that us will keep,
 By his own Power, till
 The loving Shepherd of the Sheep,
 Leads us to *Sion's Hill*.

- 6 Where all the Trials of our Faith,
To Praises will abound;
In Glory as Jehovah saith,
While loud Hosannas sound.
- 7 What Honours and what Pleasures will
Eternity afford!
Rapturous Joys ineffable,
Still flowing from the Lord.

LIX. *Liberty by the Spirit*, 2 Cor. iii. 17.

- 1 **L**ORD, where thou art there's Liberty,
Thy Spirit bringeth Peace;
Those Chains in which thy Captives lie,
Fly all before thy Face.
- 2 No Fetters can the Soul confine,
Nor Fears the Heart distress;
When God the Spirit rise and shine,
The darkest Clouds disperse.
- 3 Sweet Liberty those Captives find
That bound in Darkness lay;
To praise their Hearts are now inclin'd,
And Freedom have to pray.
- 4 Can hear, and read with Liberty,
And pleasantly converse;
Rejoice in Things which magnify
God's rich and sovereign Grace.
- 5 Instead of Sobs and mournful Cries,
Most chearfully it sings;
Sweet are those peaceful Liberties
That God the Spirit brings.

LX. *Christ the Lamb of God, as God,
worshipped by the whole Creation, Rev.*
v. 11, 12, 13.

- 1 " COME, let us join our chearful Songs
" " With Angels round the Throne,
" Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues,
" But all their Joys are one.
- 2 " Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
" To be exalted thus;
" Worthy the Lamb our Lips reply,
" For he was slain for us.
- 3 " Jesus is worthy to receive,
" Honour and Pow'r divine,
" And Blessings more than we can give,
" Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 " Let all that dwell above the Sky,
" And Air, and Earth, and Seas,
" Conspire to lift thy Glories high,
" And speak thine endless Praise.
- 5 " The whole Creation join in one,
" To bless the sacred Name
" Of him that sits upon the Throne,
" And to adore the Lamb.

LXI.

- 1 " **F**ATHER of Jesus Christ the Just,
" My Friend and Advocate with thee,
" Pity a Soul, who fain would trust
" In him, who lov'd and dy'd for me.
" But only thou canst make him known,
" And in my Heart reveal thy Son.
- 2 " If drawn by thy alluring Grace,
" My Want of living Faith I feel,
" Shew me in Christ thy smiling Face,
" What Flesh and Blood can ne'er reveal;
" Thy co-eternal Son display,
" And call my Darknes into Day.
- 3 " The Gift unspeakable impart,
" Command the Light of Faith to shine,
" To shine in my dark drooping Heart,
" And fill me with the Light divine.
" Now bid the new Creation be,
" Oh God let there be Faith in me!
- 4 " Thee without Faith I cannot please,
" Faith without thee I cannot have;
" But thou hast sent the Prince of Peace,
" To seek my wand'ring Soul, and save.
" O! Father, glorify thy Son,
" And save me for his Sake alone.
- 5 " Save me thro' Faith in Jesus' Blood,
" That Blood he for the Children shed;
" For me, for me, thou know'st it flow'd,
" For me, for me, thou heard'st it plead;
" Assure me now my Soul is thine,
" And all thou art in Christ is mine.

LXII. *At opening a Meeting-House,*
2 Chron. xxix. 3.

- 1 **W**HEN *Hezekiah* for the Lord,
Did ope' the Temple Door,
The Laws and Worship of our God,
Thereby he did restore.
- 2 In *Sion's* House, that noble Place,
Where God and Sinners met,
Jehovah's Glory and his Grace,
Shone round the Mercy Seat.
- 3 And we would ope' this House for God,
His Worship to maintain;
Preach Peace and Pardon thro' his Blood,
Who was for Sinners slain.
- 4 In order plant the Gospel here,
Thy Church and Service too;
Judiciously with godly Fear,
May each that Work pursue.
- 5 Thy Blessing give, O Lord, and may
Thy Glory fill the Place;
Hear when thy Servants preach or pray,
Nor from us hide thy Face.
- 6 Sinners convert, thy Saints replete
With Wisdom, Love and Peace;
From Error keep all *Sion's* Sheep,
Her Plants adorn with Grace.

LXIII. *Able*

LXIII. *Able Ministers from God, and not
Man, Jer. xxiii. 32. Matt. ix. 37,
38.*

- 1 **G**OOD God in what vain Age we live,
Our Preachers and thy Teachings part;
Despis'd by Men, who always give
The Pref'rence to our Schools of Art.
- 2 But Preachers made are spoil'd thereby,
Nor can divinely preach the Word;
Wisdom and Learning qualify
None but the Men taught by the Lord.
- 3 When Grace and Wit within one Heart,
For Preaching meet, in Preaching join,
First taught of God, and then by Art;
Such grace our Pulpits and do shine.
- 4 But yet more bright God's Wisdom shines,
When from unlearned Men and Fools,
We Preaching hear, deep and sublime;
Then God we praise, and not the Schools.
- 5 Ah! Lord, the Harvest now is great,
And Gospel Preachers very few;
Send down thy Spirit, Lord, create
More able Preachers, just and true.
- 6 Great God! to thee we look and cry,
Send Ministers of Grace and Skill,
Who shall our Pulpits well supply,
With Converts good the Churches fill.

LXIV. *Adoption, God's Free-Grace Act.*

- 1 **A**doption is God's Free-Grace Act,
And Wisdom drew the Plan;
Eternal Love the Thing in fact,
That fixed on each Man.
- 2 Who by this Act of Grace were made,
In Christ free Children then;
In Union with their living Head,
Before the World began.
- 3 Each Babe in Christ by Wisdom plac'd,
As Love had made her Choice;
Portion'd with Grace that none can waste,
Their Stock's in Paradise.
- 4 Thus in and with God's only Son,
Are all the Children blest'd;
With Crowns and Kingdoms such as none,
But God can give to his.
- 5 Terrestr'al Things cannot compare,
With their celestial ones;
Rich Pearls and Diamonds that are here,
To theirs but Gravel-Stones.
- 6 Adopted Sons thro'out this Globe,
Are Princes from their Birth;
Each having on his Royal Robe,
And shall be crown'd at Death.

LXV. *God's Love free, and fruitful,*

- 1 **W**HEN God to Man his Love began,
No Motive Man could be;
God's Love free ran, so led the Van,
From all Eternity.
- 2 With this Love Stream, rich Blessings came,
Things lasting and divine;
Christ swimming down this flowing Main,
Came in a loving Time.
- 3 Redemption free, and pard'ning Grace,
Upon this Shore are found;
Wash'd up by Blood, and seal'd with Peace,
This Love does still abound.
- 4 'Twas Love that mov'd the God on high
To give his only Son;
'Twas Love constrain'd the Lord to die
For us, when quite undone.
- 5 'Tis Love that does our Needs supply,
Now we are wretched poor;
Soon as we cry, God's Love is nigh,
With Blessings at the Door.
- 6 Cœlestial Love does bring the Dove,
Down on her speedy Wing;
When we are down, and cannot move,
This sets us up again.
- 7 Eternal Love, the sweetest Theme
Angelic Spirits sing;
And we thro' Grace will join the same,
Hosannas to our King.

LXVI. *The Consequences of a fleshly, and
a spiritual Birth, John iii. 6, 7.*

- 1 **W**E that are born of human Flesh,
Are of a fleshly Kind:
A Spawn of Sin runs fresh within,
And so corrupts the Mind.
- 2 No Part but has its filthy Stain,
So wretched is our Case;
Justly expos'd to Wrath and Pain,
Our Nature is so base.
- 3 Just fit for Hell, and none can tell,
How it with us will go;
No sinful Flesh with God can dwell,
By Nature we are so.
- 4 Then Woe and Pain, if not again
Born of God's Spirit, we
Thro' Grace in Christ true Life obtain,
Most sad our Case must be.
- 5 All sinful Flesh for Sin must die,
No Mortal can be sav'd,
But such as are born from on high,
And from their Sins retriev'd.
- 6 Men that are of the Spirit born,
Are by it purer made;
Rich Grace in Christ will them adorn,
Their Beauties cannot fade.

LXVII. *The Soul's Experience in its Ebbs.*

- 1 **L**ONG have I made Profession, Lord,
To love and follow thee;
But yet I find my Heart is hard,
Not like what it should be.
- 2 My Fruits, if any, are so few,
I scarcely can discern,
Whether I really am made new,
Or wherefore I did turn.
- 3 Carnal at Times, and yet at Ease,
So thoughtless and so blind;
Some Kind of Sin will seem to please,
My fleshly Heart and Mind.
- 4 But yet I can't indulge it long,
Before my Heart will ake;
Then to the Lord, a Help that's strong,
I Supplication make;
- 5 Confess my Sin with Shame and Fear,
And pray I ever may,
In Heart and Life be more sincere,
And constantly obey.
- 6 Lord, thus I pass from Thing to Thing,
Yet find to me thou art
More precious than the Morning Spring,
With thee I cannot part.

LXVIII. *On*

LXVIII. *On the Condition of a Believer in this World, as it was typify'd by the Israelites in the Wilderness.*

- 1 " **W**HEN *Israel* from *Egypt* came,
" They sang a Song of Praise ;
" But in their Way to *Canaan* they
" Did meet with stormy Days.
- 2 " Their going thro' the Wilderness,
" Did typify our Way ;
" Who sometimes have a shining Night,
" But Cloud and Smoke by Day.
- 3 " Sometimes the Water bitter grows,
" And bitterly we cry ;
" But after that the Manna flows,
" Or else our Hopes would die.
- 4 " Our Feet do tread in thorny Ways,
" Which do our Garments tear ;
" But our best Robe to Length of Days,
" Doth last and never wear.
- 5 " Of the good Land, Reports we hear,
" Which sometimes make us glad ;
" Sometimes we fear we shan't come there,
" And then our Souls are sad.
- 6 " But over *Jordan* we shall go,
" Our *Joshua* will come,
" And dry the Streams with his own Beams,
" That we may land at home."

LXIX. *This saying, and Things to be affirmed constantly, Titus iii. 3—8.*

1 **F**AITHFUL and just this saying be,
Man's ruin'd State thereby we see;
His Nature vile, and Passions strong,
His Heart, his Life, and all are wrong.

2 Salvation for such Wretch must be,
By sov'reign Grace most rich and free;
Great Love in God to Men appear,
Such Sinners base from Hell to spare.

3 Yet not by Works which we have done,
But thro' the Merit of his Son;
Wash'd by regenerating Grace,
Made meet for God and his Embrace.

4 God will that we these Things should name,
And constantly affirm the same,
That Men which have believ'd the Word,
Maintain good Works, and love their God.

5 These Things are good, and Profit give,
When God doth teach, Men hear and live:
Are fruitful made, and Glory bring,
To Sion's Cause, and Sion's King.

LXX. *Neither*

LXX. *Neither Faith, nor Works, save;
when separate, one is dead, and the other
sinful; and when together, there is no
Salvation in them; but are Fruits of
Grace, and Evidences of Salvation, Jam.
i. 22. ii. 14—20. Rom. xi. 23.*

- 1 **S**OME hear, but will not do;
Themselves deceive thereby,
Whose Hearts will fail and Worship too,
When God Mens Works shall try.
- 2 Faith without Works wants Life,
Dead to the Soul and vain;
Works without Faith but sinful Strife,
Nor can Salvation claim.
- 3 Faith and good Works in one,
For us cannot atone;
Divine Salvation there is none,
But Jesus Christ alone.
- 4 Faith, and her Works of Love,
Are Fruits of special Grace,
And surely do Salvation prove,
We shall behold God's Face.
- 5 We would with Heart obey,
On Jesus' Strength rely;
God's Glory seek, nor from him stray,
But with his Word comply.
- 6 Made good, and stor'd with Grace,
Our Fruit and Holiness,
Issue in Life with great Increase,
Till Glory we possess.

LXXI. *Christ*

LXXI. *Christ as Rivers of Waters in a dry Place.*

- 1 "HARK! new-born Soul, thou thirsty one,
" That walk'st in Places dry;
" That seek'st for Water, and there's none,
" Thy Thirst to satisfy.
- 2 "Thou wait'st at Ordinances-Pool,
" And 'cause thou findest none
" That yet has flow'd into thy Soul,
" Thou thinkest thou art undone.
- 3 "But stay poor Heart, yet give an Ear,
" For sure thou shalt not die,
" Since *Israel's* God saith he will hear,
" And all thy Wants supply.
- 4 "A rich Provision of all Grace,
" God made in Christ his Son;
" That every Way doth suit the Case,
" Of such that are undone.
- 5 "God's Grace in Christ a River is,
" That's lasting, full and free;
" A Fountain of eternal Bliss,
" Set open for such as thee.
- 6 "Then go to Christ with thy Complaints,
" He'll surely hear thy Cry;
" And if thou hast ten thousand Wants,
" He'll richly them supply."

LXXII. *Seek ye my Face.*

- 1 "GOOD God! direct my Feet aright,
 " Throughout this long *Egyptian* Night,
 " My Soul to *Canaan's* Pastures lead,
 " There let me hide my weary Head.
- 2 " Till then in secret Calls and Prayers,
 " By inward Sighs, and streaming Tears,
 " I'll seek thy Face: my Search receive,
 " O let me see thy Face and live.
- 3 " Altho' the Way be Woes and Pain,
 " Thou hast not bid me seek in vain;
 " I'll seek, if ne'er the Bliss be giv'n,
 " I'll perish at the Gate of Heaven.
- 4 " The Lord hath said, *Seek ye my Face,*
 " The Invitation I embrace:
 " And should I err I'll waiting sit,
 " And perish at my Saviour's Feet.
- 5 " I'll watch; perhaps my Lord may come,
 " If back I turn, Hell is my Doom;
 " And begging in his Way I'll lie,
 " And perish if he passeth by.
- 6 " The Soul who seeks the Lord shall live,
 " Seek, O my Soul! my Spirit strive;
 " Pray loud, if he denies to hear,
 " I'll perish (if I must) in Prayer."

LXXIII. On *Aaron's Robes*, Lev. viii.

7, 8, 9.

- 1 **V**IEW *Aaron* in his holy Drefs,
Christ and his Saints these Robes express,
Each Ornament and sparkling Thing,
But Rays of *Sion's Church* and King.
- 2 His broider'd Coat and Girdle shew,
Our Righteousness and Union too;
His Robe of blue to Faith declare,
We stand in Christ, and Christ we wear.
- 3 The Bells upon that Garment found,
Are Mysticks of the Gospel Sound,
Whose Doctrine pure, peaceful and clear,
Doth feed the Soul and charm the Ear.
- 4 While the Pomgranates Juice abound,
His Kernels wash'd therein are found;
So Jesus' Blood doth ever flow,
And wash his Children white as Snow.
- 5 The Purple, Scarlet, Gold and Blue,
The Ephod and his Girdle shew,
Christ and his Saints in Union blest,
Cloath'd with their God completely drest.
- 6 The Onyx, and each precious Stone,
On *Aaron's Heart* and Shoulders worn,
That Love and Pow'r engag'd to bear,
The Church in her Distress and Care.
- 7 The Chains, the Rings, and Laces blue,
Of strongest Ties are Emblems true;
Love's Purity and Strength appear,
Eternal and unchanging there.

8 The

8 The Urim and the Thummim then,
Did typify that Glory Man,
By whom we now enquire of God,
Whose Answers kind are just and good.

9 The Mitre and his Crown of Gold,
Our Holiness from Christ foretold;
He bears our Duties wash'd in Blood,
And writes them Holiness to God.

LXXIV. *At an Association of Ministers
and Messengers, Acts xvi. 5. 2 Cor.
viii. 23. 1 Thess. iii. 2.*

1 **N**OW meet the Churches, kindly grant,
Thy Blessing, Lord, 'tis all we want;
So shall our Meeting useful prove,
Beneath the Visit of thy Love.

2 Our Ministers and Preaching will
God's Grace advance on Sion's Hill;
Each Messenger and Letter speaks,
The Method God with Children takes.

3 O! that our social Labours may,
Thy Saints arouse to hear and pray;
Establish Comfort, and build up,
The Churches in one Faith and Hope.

4 Our Numbers, Lord, daily increase,
With Plants of Wisdom and of Grace;
Thy Spirit now and Blessing send,
While at the Work our Souls attend.

5 We are but feeble, sinful Clay,
But God can own and crown the Day;
Success

Success and Pleasure are of thee,
Lord, bless the Means, set Captives free.

- 6 Our mutual Wishes grant, O Lord!
Thy Servants hear, apply the Word;
Sinners convert, renew and save,
Give Grace and Life, 'tis all we crave.

LXXV. Rom. viii. 29—32.

- 1 **T**HOSE whom Jehovah did foreknow,
He did predestinate;
Ordain'd that they like Christ should grow,
Fit for a Glory-State.
- 2 And whom he did predestinate,
He certainly will call;
By mighty Grace regenerate
The vilest of them all.
- 3 And whom he calls will justify;
Their Guilt in whole did lay
On Christ the Lamb, that once did die,
His Father's Hand to stay.
- 4 And whom the Lord does justify,
Shall glorified be;
With Christ their Head exalted high,
His Beauties there to see.
- 5 What shall we say, Lord, to this Thing?
If God be for us, who
Can change the Heart of Sion's King,
His Councils to undo.
- 6 Who spared not his only Son,
But gave him for us all;
How can the Children be undone,
Since Christ for them did fall.

LXXVI. The

LXXVI. *The Gospel Scheme.*

- 1 **T**HE Gospel is a Scheme of Love,
But few know what it mean,
'Twas founded by the Lord Jehovah,
And Jesus op'd the Scene.
- 2 The Gospel now in Christ proclaims
To Sinners all around,
Salvation by the Lamb that's slain,
In him alone is found.
- 3 Redemption free, and Pardon too,
For Captives doom'd to die;
Atoning Blood that's always new,
And Grace to justify.
- 4 With Righteousness a perfect Dress,
In which Believers are;
Compleat before Jehovah's Face,
Without one Spot, all fair.
- 5 These with ten thousand Blessings more,
Our Jesus will bestow,
To them that are distress'd and poor,
His Blood and Merits flow.
- 6 No Work comes in, 'tis Grace alone,
Thro' Christ; the Gospel say,
His Blood in full for Sin atone,
And we can nothing pay.
- 7 Christ and his Fulness we can prove,
Within the Gospel Plan;
Fruits springing from electing Love,
To save each chosen Man.

LXXVII. A

LXXVII. *A Funeral Hymn*, 2 Sam.
xiv. 14.

- 1 **W**E needs must die, who banish'd lie,
Cloath'd with corrupt Mortality;
And drop these Cloaths of sinful Clay,
Within the silent Grave to lay.
- 2 God no Man's Person so respect;
His fairest Jewels though select,
To dwell with Christ in Majesty,
Must needs submit, wither, and die.
- 3 'Tis not in mortal Bodies we
Jehovah's Face can ever see;
But are as Water on the Ground,
Till Christ the Jub'lee Trumpet sound.
- 4 Then he that did our Ransom pay,
Will cloath the Saints in bright Array,
As from the Beds of Dust they rise,
More splendid than the sparkling Skies.
- 5 Wrapt in immortal Beauties bright,
Transcendent Pleasures and Delight;
And while each Saint his Friend embrace,
The growing Raptures will increase,
- 6 Casting their Lustre all around,
While Music from the Trumpet sound;
Like Cherubims and Seraphs high,
With Christ ascend, no more to die.

LXXVIII. Rev. iii. 12.

- 1 **S**UCH as o'ercome Jehov'h will crown
Made for the Temple fit,
As Pillars deck'd with great Renown,
In splendid Glory set,
- 2 Cloth'd with the Sun, like him they'll shine,
In awful Majesty ;
Their Beauties perfect, all divine,
Their Pleasures never die.
- 3 Their brightest Gem is Christ's new Name,
That grave Impression will,
The sparkling Seraphs all inflame,
And with a Lustre fill,
- 4 The spacious Courts beyond the Sky,
While Angels stand around ;
Adore the Lamb's bright Majesty,
And bowing to the Ground.
- 5 The Court in Raptures to the King,
Jehovah's Praise will shout ;
The Heavens all with Music ring,
And Saints go no more out.
- 6 No more the Beauties of God's Face,
Nor Joys of Heaven lose ;
But always blest in his Embrace,
With all the Sweets they chose.

LXXIX. *On the Canticles.*

- 1 **A** Song of Songs is Solomon's,
Transcending all that do appear;
Nor is there one of Adam's Sons,
Can clime its mystic, sublime Sphere.
- 2 The noble Stile, and Lustre, prove
The Subject pleasing and divine;
Christ and his Spouse, in mutual Love,
Grace ev'ry Page and fill each Line.
- 3 'Tis richly stor'd with Jewels fair,
Cœlestial Streams within it flow;
Christ and his Spouse in Raptures, their
Congratulations kindly show.
- 4 With rich Perfumes, do far excel
What Mortals or Angelicks know;
'Tis sovereign Grace gives all the Smell,
That spicy Balm from Jesus flow.
- 5 This Song's a Cabinet divine,
Of Treasures rare and curious;
More precious than the golden Mine,
Of Riches full, but free from Dross.
- 6 Ye Wise, and Learned, here may try,
By Léarning to unlock, and gain
The Jewels that within do lie;
But should you try that Key in vain,
- 7 Stain not the Jewels, nor despise;
The Treasures hid are all divine;
Pray God to touch, and guide your Eyes
To view this Bed of Rubies fine.

LXXX. *A Hymn on Cant. i.*

- 1 SWEET are thy Kisses, Lord divine,
Sweeter thy Love than mingled Wine;
Thy Grace like spicy Ointments smell,
And charms young Virgins here to dwell.
- 2 Within the Chambers of thy Grace,
There to behold thy smiling Face:
This fills their Souls with Joy sublime,
And makes their growing Beauties shine.
- 3 Tho' in ourselves but black we are,
Yet view'd in Christ exceeding fair;
Look not upon me with Surprise,
Because the Sun on me did rise.
- 4 'Twas when the Vineyard I did keep,
But now I'd dwell amongst the Sheep.
Tell me, thou whom my Soul doth love,
Where thy best Pastures I may prove.
- 5 While in the Flock with me thou'lt dwell,
My Spikenard round the Fold shall smell;
As precious Myrrh to me thou art,
Thy Grace perfumes my Life and Heart.
- 6 And thou art fair, my dearest Love,
Thine Eyes of Faith excel the Dove;
'Tis thou, my Lord, that makes me shine,
In thee I'm blest, and thou art mine.

LXXXI. *The Spouse longs for the Drawings of Christ, Cant. i. 4.*

- 1 **S**LEEPY in Sin, and drowfy we,
As Captive fetter'd lay;
Nor Heart, nor Strength, from thence to flee,
Till Christ draws us away.
- 2 Lord, draw me then with loving Bands,
And swiftly we will run,
With ravish'd Hearts, and lifted Hands,
In triumph with the Son.
- 3 Draw me into the Chambers, where
Thy fairest Bride doth dwell;
In thine Embrace, free from the Fear
Of Sin, the Flesh, and Hell.
- 4 'Tis in those Chambers thou display'st
The Beauties of thy Face;
Thy dying Love unfolded lay,
Within those Mines of Grace.
5. We will be glad, and there rejoice,
In Love more worth than Wine;
Was I, dear Lord, thy own free Choice?
Art thou for ever mine?
- 6 Oh! draw me then with the upright,
And I will love thee too;
Thy Glory shall be my Delight,
In all I say or do.

LXXXII. On Cant. ii. 1—4.

- 1 **I** Am the Rose of *Sharon's* Blow,
A Lilly in the Valleys low;
And thou, my Love, a Lilly art,
Amongst the Thorns that pierce thy Heart.
- 2 'Tis thou, my Lord, that Lustre give,
Cloath'd with thy Grace, I here do live,
Beneath thy Shadow Day and Night,
And taste thy Fruits with great Delight.
- 3 While at thy Banquets I am fed,
Thy Love to me is living Bread;
Stay me with Flaggons, Lord, divine,
My love-sick Soul cleaves fast to thine.
- 4 When I thy charming Voice can hear,
My fainting Heart does quickly cheer,
To see thee on the Mountains come,
O'er Sin and Death to take me home.
- 5 My Joy it is to hear thee say,
Rise up, my Spouse, and come away;
The Winter now is past and gone,
Thy Foes are dead, the Crown is won.
- 6 The Turtle's heard, the Birds do sing,
Sweet Fields of Flowers crown the Spring;
The Fig-tree's dress'd in lovely green,
The fertile Vine's young Grapes are seen.
- 7 Then rise, my Spouse, and come away,
Within the Rocks no longer stay;
Am I thy Love, Lord, am I thine?
I come, I come, for thou art mine.

LXXXIII.

LXXXIII. *Christ calling his Spouse from the Rocks, Cant. ii. 14.*

- 1 **M**Y Dove, that in the Rocks art hid,
And secret Places of the Stairs;
Come forth from them, and shew thy Head,
Let Pleasure banish all thy Fears.
- 2 Thy Countenance I long to see,
Thy Face is comely to behold;
The Beauties I have put on thee,
Excel the richest Gems in Gold.
- 3 Thy chearful Voice now let me hear,
Thy Lips, my Spouse, as Honey drop;
Sweet is the Sound unto mine Ear,
No Music can with it compare.
- 4 Sweet is the Prayer that flows by Faith,
Out of an humble, contrite Heart;
Hear them I will, Jehovah saith,
They in my Grace shall have a Part.
- 5 Their bending Knees, and humble Cries.
That Grace and Mercy do implore,
I in no wise will once despise,
But grant them Life for evermore.
- 6 They cloath'd shall be in bright Array,
With Saints to dwell above the Sky;
While Sinners that refuse to pray,
In endless Pain shall ever lie.

LXXXIV. *The Spouse seeking her Lord by Night, Cant. iii.*

- 1 **B**Y Night I sought him whom I lov'd,
But Darknes veil'd his Face;
At this my troubled Soul was mov'd,
Nor could I hold my Peace.
- 2 Then to the Watchmen I did cry,
Saw ye my Love this Way;
But instantly I did him spy,
And hold on him did lay.
- 3 I held, and would not let him go,
Till I had brought him home;
He looking on my Grief and Woe,
Constrain'd by Love did come,
- 4 Into the Chambers of my Soul,
Where I conceiv'd by Grace,
Such Faith and Love as can't be told,
My Jesus to embrace.
- 5 I charge ye, carnal Pleasures all,
My Lord not once to move;
Nor force my Soul by Sin to fall,
From those sweet Charms I love.
- 6 'Tis in the Chariots of the Lord
My Soul delights to be;
Their Silver Pillars are thy Word,
The Bottom, Grace that's free.
- 7 Christ's Blood the purple Covering,
Thy Love the Midst did pave;
That Sion'Daughters with their King,
Might endless Pleasures have.

LXXXV.

LXXXV. *Christ ravished with the Beauties of his Spouse*, Cant. iv. 1—10.

- 1 **T**HOU art all fair; thy Faith, my Love,
Just like the Eyes of a meek Dove,
Most innocent and pure are they,
And thou as chastely me obey.
- 2 Thy Hair and Teeth comely and clean,
Equal and just thy Ways are seen;
Not like the wicked Men of Prey,
Whose bloody Teeth the Just do slay.
- 3 Thy pious Lips like Scarlet are,
Grac'd with such Speech as do declare,
Thy Faith in the Redeemer's Blood,
Where all thy Actions are made good.
- 4 Thy Neck, that's like a Tower high,
Does shew thine Heart an Armoury;
Such Grace and Courage there do dwell,
As put to Flight the Troops of Hell.
- 5 Those Breasts that are like two young Roes,
Thy fruitful Consolation shews;
Where such may suck, and Comfort find,
Who are distress'd in Heart and Mind.
- 6 Fruitful thou art, all over fair,
Come now from *Lebanon*, my Dear;
All carnal Pleasures lay aside,
Come follow me, my charming Bride.
- 7 My Heart thy Grace has ravished,
With Beauties that from Men are hid;
But all to me do open lay;
Come now, my Spouse, no longer stay.

LXXXVI. Cant. iv. 11—15.

- 1 **T**HY Lips drop as the Honey-comb,
Sweet are the Things that from them
come;
In thy Converse, Doctrine and Pray'r,
Season'd with Grace thy Speeches are.
- 2 'Tis from a Treasure in thy Heart.
That thou such pleasant Things impart;
Set forth by Honey, Milk and Wine,
All shew thy Faith and Love divine.
- 3 Not all the Spice and Plants that grow
On *Lebanon*, such Sweetness know,
As from thy Garments I do smell;
A comely Dress that suits thee well.
- 4 'Tis in that Robe of Righteousness,
I cloath the tender Plants of Grace,
That in my fenced Garden grow,
The Church that I have plac'd below.
- 5 Planted with Graces of the best,
And sweet their Fruits are to my Taste;
Spikenard, and Myrrh, cannot compare,
With those choice Fruits my Spouse doth bear.
- 6 'Tis thou, my Lord, a Fountain art
Of Gardens; and dost fill my Heart
With fertile Streams that from thee flow;
By these my Fruits and Graces grow.

LXXXVII.

LXXXVII. *Christ knocking at the Spouse's Door*, Cant. v. 1—4.

- 1 INTO my Church, my Spouse, I'm come,
Thy Fruits like Myrrh and Honey-comb,
Pleasant they smell, and sweeter taste;
Let mutual Kindness crown the Feast.
- 2 Taste thou the Love and Grace that's mine,
No more to Sleepiness incline;
My Grace thy heartless Soul will chear,
'Twas that first made thy Fruits appear.
- 3 See how the Dew on me does fall,
With Night's black Drops, Wormwood and
Gall;
Yet as my Sister dear thou art,
With thee I cannot, must not part.
- 4 That Voice I know, my Lord, tho' I
In carnal Pleasures sleeping lie;
Undrest I am, and drowzy now,
To let thee in I know not how.
- 5 What matchless Love in Christ appear,
Kindly my cruel Slights to bear;
And while his Suits I did despise,
Divine Compassion fill'd his Eyes.
- 6 Grace from his Heart in Streams did flow,
The Door himself did open throw;
Then did my Heart and Bowels move,
Melted to feel and taste his Love.

LXXXVIII. *The Spouse crying after Christ,*
Cant. v. 5—8.

- 1 **M**OV'D by thy Grace, dear Lord, was I
Made willing from my Sin to fly;
But when to open I did rise,
My Heart was fill'd with sweet Surprise,
- 2 To see my Hands and Fingers drop
With Myrrh upon each Handle's Top;
In all that I could do or say,
Thy Grace would there itself bewray.
- 3 But, O! my Lord from me was gone,
Thro' my Neglect, that made me moan;
I sought him then most carefully,
And after him by Prayer did cry.
- 4 But while no Answer reach'd my Ears,
My Cries I mix'd with mournful Tears;
The Watchmen with Reproaches then,
My bleeding Heart did wound again.
- 5 Yet I with Joy would bear that Pain,
Could I his Presence once obtain;
Wounded by Love to him I'd fly,
And in his Arms with Pleasure die.

LXXXIX. Cant. vi. 19.

- 1 **W**HITHER is thy Beloved gone,
Thou fair One? is the Cry
Of Sinners, whom God's only Son
Does glimmering pass by.
- 2 If thou would'st know, enquiring Soul,
And seek him now with me,
Go to the Church, and in that Fold,
His Beauties thou shalt see.
- 3 'Tis to that Bed of Spices he,
His Lillies gathers home;
From Thorns of Sin, and wicked Men,
His Jewels they must come.
- 4 I am my Lord's, and he is mine,
Among the Lillies fair;
He feeds my Soul with Bread divine,
Sweet Living it is there.
- 5 And thou art beautiful, my Dove;
That Voice I love to hear
Sounding thy Faith by Joy and Love;
It sweetly fills mine Ear.
- 6 How is my Heart o'ercome with Love,
Thy Graces to behold;
Amongst the Queens there's none, my Dove,
But thee I lov'd of old.

XC. *The growing Beauties of the Spouse
by the Graces of Christ, Cant. vi. 10.*

- 1 **B**RIGHT as the Morn thou dost appear,
From Night's dark Shades, pleasing and
fair;
Thy growing Graces rise and shine,
Spangled with Rays of Light divine.
- 2 Fair as the Moon, exceeding white,
Reflecting Beams of burning Light;
More splendid than the sparkling Sky;
Perfection in thy Beauties lie.
- 3 Clear as the Sun thy Lustres shine,
Cloath'd with those comely Robes of mine;
Grace, Righteousness, and Majesty,
Adorn thy Soul eternally.
- 4 Yet terrible thou dost appear,
As Armies that do Banners bear;
Striking thy Foes with awful Dread,
To see thy glittering Armour spread.
- 5 Thy princely and majestic Dress,
A Terror is to Wickedness;
While Trembling doth the Mighty seize,
The Nations melt with sore Amaze,
- 6 To see the Saints with Glory crown'd,
And hear their loud Hosannas sound;
The Wicked in expiring Pain,
To Rocks and Hills will cry in vain.

XCI. Cant. vii. 1—7.

- 1 **T**HY Feet that beautiful are shod;
Shew thou art in the Gospel-Road;
And thy Thigh-Joints like Jewels fair,
Thy stately Walk, and Turnings there.
- 2 Thy Navel like a Goblet round,
The Graces that in thee are found;
Thy Belly is the Church that bear,
The best of Fruits, like Lillies fair.
- 3 'Tis from thy Breast like two young Roes,
Thy sweetest Consolation flows;
Choice Doctrine rare, and Milk sincere,
To feed thy Lambs, and Children dear.
- 4 Thine Eyes, like Fish-pools clearly show,
A Sense of Sin, with Tears that flow;
Thy Head, and purple Hair imply,
Thy State by Grace exalted high.
- 5 Thro' the Redeemer's Blood thou art,
Pleasing and fair in every Part;
Fit for the Lord's Delight, and he
Thy Stature makes like a Palm-tree,
- 6 That strait does grow, and ever green,
So are thy Fruits and Graces seen;
Like Clusters of the fertile Vine,
With charming Rays thy Beauties shine.

XCII. Cant. vii. 9.

- 1 **L**IKE the best Wine thy Mouth does chear
The Hearts of those that fainting are,
Beneath the pond'rous Load of Sin,
To find their Souls condemn'd therein.
- 2 Yet as they hear thy Children tell,
The wond'rous Grace that in thee dwell;
With Joy they cry, sweet is the Roof
That drops such Things; Lord, 'tis enough.
- 3 I see thy Grace, my Jesus, free,
Thy Righteousness a Robe for me;
'Twas for my Sins and crimson Guilt,
Thy dear Heart's Blood, my Lord, was spilt.
- 4 When I lay wounded in my Soul,
And bleeding almost dead and cold;
Such charming Things came flowing then,
From thy sweet Mouth, I never can
- 5 Forget how pleasant they went down,
Sweet was the Joy and Peace I found;
As in a Moment ravished,
To see my Life with Christ was hid.
- 6 Not Sin, nor Death, nor Hell I fear,
Since Christ says he'll be with me there;
With Pleasure I can live or die,
Thy Name, my God, to glorify.

XCIII. Cant. vii. 9.

- 1 **M**ORE pleasant than the richest Wine,
Those Words of Grace and sweet Doc-
trine,
That from thy Church and Mouth do flow,
'Twill nourish Babes, and make them grow.
- 2 The Dead in Sin it makes to live,
And Comfort to the Mourner give;
The Sleeper's Lips that silent lie,
When touch'd with this talks pleasantly.
- 3 A Cordi'l 'tis in ev'ry Case,
Soon as receiv'd gives present Ease;
All Wounds it heals, and cleanse the Heart,
Renews and cherish every Part.
- 4 Sweetly, my Lord, this goeth down,
And raise the Poor to great Renown;
'Twill beautify the wrinkled Face,
None shine like those fed with thy Grace.
- 5 'Tis wonderful to hear one tell,
The Things that in thy Church do dwell;
My Bands and Fetters all did break,
To hear the charming Words she spake.
- 6 I am my Lord's, the Church reply,
'Tis by his Love and Grace that I
Am fruitful made, and useful too;
Give God the Glory, 'tis his Due.

XCIV. Cant. vii. 11—13.

- 1 **C**OME, my Beloved, let us go,
Into the World's wide Field, and so
The Gospel thro' the Nations spread,
In every Village lodge thine Head.
- 2 Let's early to the Vineyards haste,
See if nothing thy Churches waste;
And if the Vines do flourish there,
Those Plants of Grace thou lov'st so dear.
- 3 There each Pomegranate-Bud doth show,
How Faith and Hope in thine do grow;
Tis there, my Loves, to thee I'll give,
The Fruits of Grace each Day I live.
- 4 As Mandrakes by their pleasing Smell,
And charming Fruits sweetly compel
To Fruitfulness, and Love most dear,
So Grace from Christ cause us to bear.
- 5 All Sorts of pleasant Fruits that grow,
In thy Plantations here below;
Within my Heart are treasur'd up,
For thee, my Lord; come with me sup.
- 6 Together we in Glory will,
Of lasting Pleasure take our Fill,
In noble Strains of Praise divine,
Seraphick Notes we long to join.

XCV. Cant. viii. 1—7.

- 1 **O**H! that thou wert my Brother dear!
Then I with thee should ever share;
Together we would suck the Breast
Of Consolation, Joy, and Bliss.
- 2 I'd kiss and honour thee with Speed,
In grave Solemnity would lead
Thee to the Church, that me did bear,
And joy to hear thy Teaching there.
- 3 There thou should taste my Fruit like Wine,
Spiced with Grace, dear Lord, of thine;
'Tis while thine Hand does me embrace,
My Soul with pleasant Fruits increase.
- 4 Let nothing stir my Lord from me,
Seal'd on his Heart fain would I be;
For Love divine, and Jealousy,
My Soul to thee doth strongly tie.
- 5 Celestial Love, like as a Flame,
Hath kindled Coals in Jesus' Name,
Burning within my Heart they lie,
'Tis in those Pains I long to die.
- 6 Not all the Floods of Sorrow here,
Heart-ach, Distress, and Pain I bear,
Can ever drown that Flame within,
Maintain'd by Grace in spite of Sin.

XCVI. Cant. viii. 5.

- 1 **L**OOK yonder, and behold how some
Up from the Wilderness do come,
Leaving the World and wicked Men,
Vain Pleasures, and the Sweets of Sin.
- 2 That Wilderness an Harbour is
Of Enemies to Christ and his;
(When Souls from Sin to Jesus fly,
And after Christ for Mercy cry.)
- 3 They rage with Madness, arm'd for War,
By hellish Forces strive to mar
Each Convert's Comfort, Life, and all;
Did Christ not save, the whole must fall.
- 4 'Tis therefore Saints come leaning on
The Lord Jehovah, thro' all the Throng;
And while by Faith on him they stay,
There's none can force their Souls to stray.
- 5 See how the Lord doth guide their Feet,
Thro' all the raging Storms they meet;
How stately, and how peacefully
They walk, that on the Lord rely.
- 6 Amidst ten thousand Traps and Snares,
Jehovah banish all their Fears;
Thus leaning on the Lord we go,
To Glory thro' much Pain and Woe.

XCVII. *The Nature of GOD's Cove-
nant.*

- 1 **G**OD's Covenant most Men mistake,
A milder Law of it they make;
Yet say its new, and all of Grace,
Sincere Obedience makes their Peace.
- 2 No Covenant can ever be,
From Works or Obligations free;
God's can't be new, nor all of Grace,
Works and old Age in it take place.
- 3 Before the World, or Time began,
'Twas made with the exalted Man;
To do the Things therein design'd,
It did our Surety firmly bind.
- 4 He labour'd hard, sweat Blood, and cry'd,
My God, why art thou gone? and dy'd.
Hard Work in Life, and on the Tree,
To finish Peace for such as we.
- 5 To us 'tis new, because conceal'd,
Till Christ by Blood had it reveal'd;
To *Abraham* was darkly shown,
What Jesus now makes plainly known.
- 6 To us 'tis Grace, free, boundless Grace,
Because our Saviour paid the Price;
Our Cov'nant Blessings, great and small,
He dearly bought, and paid for all.

XCVIII. Jer. ii. 25. iii. 14. *A Call to Backsliders.*

- 1 **W**ith-hold thy Foot, no longer stray,
As the wild Afs unhod,
Cease from her Way, thy God obey,
And tread the Gospel-road.
- 2 Dost feel thy Heart and Conscience burn,
Inflam'd with Guilt and Gore?
Dost for a Saviour bleed and yearn,
And cry to Sin no more?
- 3 But thou hast said, there is no Hope,
Therefore I'll gratify
The Flesh with Pleasures it approves,
At last I can but die.
- 4 But come, despairing Sinner, come,
Vile as thy Life has been,
Since Jesus calls there yet is Room,
And cleansing from thy Sin.
- 5 Hear how he speaks! his Words abound
With Grace that's rich and free;
Turn, O Backslider! is the Sound,
I'm married unto thee.
- 6 O matchless Love! But who can prove,
My Marriage with the Lamb?
Could it appear, how, when, and where,
That Match for me began,
- 7 All other Lovers I'd forsake,
My Jesus to embrace;
No Stranger more would I adore,
Nor trample on his Grace.

- 8 Dost thou a dear *Emmanuel* love,
And former Evils hate?
By that thou mayst thy Marriage prove,
The Manner, Place and Date.
- 9 Lord, what Returns can Mortals make,
In Gratefulness to thee?
Our Hearts, our Souls, and Substance take,
For Grace so rich and free.

XCIX. *A Call to an awaken'd Sinner,
crying under the Agonies of a guilty Con-
science.*

- 1 **H**ARK, Sinner! stay thy dreadful Cries,
Nor lavish out thy Grief;
If Christ can give thy Soul Supplies,
Thou shalt not want Relief.
- 2 Hark then! to you the Saviour cries;
Behold his pierced Heart
Sheds Blood divine, to rescue thine
From Hell's eternal Smart.
- 3 Thy Sin, thy Curse, thy Hell and Pain,
Lay all upon thy God;
Till Christ on *Calvary* was slain,
And dropt them in his Blood.
- 4 Cast in the Arms of Jesus now,
Forget thy fore Complaint;
Those mournful Cries, and flowing Eyes,
Are Preludes of a Saint.
- 5 Thy God will wipe those Sorrows dry,
With his paternal Hand,

Nor

Nor shall a Tear becloud thine Eye,
Throughout the holy Land.

- 6 There Jesus, with a charming Smile,
Transports the Heirs of Grace ;
Nor Sin, nor Sorrow, Pain or Toil,
Shall more disturb thy Peace.

C. Christ the Sinner's Way to Heaven,
John x. 9.

- 1 **C**HRIST is a Door, and Sinners may
With Safety there abide ;
For all the Sin which on them lay,
Our Lord was crucify'd.
- 2 All Sinners brought in by this Door,
Are purify'd with Blood,
And safe in Jesus evermore,
Well-pleasing unto God.
- 3 Whose Pow'r and Oath, and Promises,
Are Fences all the Way
To *Canaan*, for the Saving his,
None can the Children slay.
- 4 God's holy Spirit with them goes,
As a perpetual Guide ;
From Beasts of Prey, tho' swift as Roes,
He guards them on each Side.
- 5 His Grace, a Stream of Life to those
Who enter by the Door ;
Nor can they die, with a Supply
That lives for evermore.

6 Tho'

- 6 Thro' all the Dangers, Changes, and
The Scenes of Trial here,
Till we at home with Jesus stand,
And join the Worship there.

CI. *Christ the best Priest, and Sacrifice,*
Heb. viii. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **N**OW of the Things which we have spoke,
This is the Sum, and this our Hope;
We have a Priest, he makes our Peace,
The Minister of Truth and Grace.
- 2 Nor could these Priests ordain'd of Men,
The Conscience heal or cleanse from Sin;
And yet they offer'd not in vain,
That Service must till Christ remain.
- 3 And Christ must needs have something too
For Sin to offer, something new;
Not Beasts nor Blood, on Altars spilt,
Can save the Sinner from his Guilt.
- 4 Jesus himself must offer'd lie,
Body and Life, the Man must die;
His Blood alone from Sin doth clear,
Such Sacrifice our Souls doth cheer.
- 5 Thus Children sinful as they be,
Are justify'd, from Death set free:
Come, thirsting Soul, why dost thou fear?
All willing made, shall Mercy share.
- 6 Our God is kind, he feels thy Pain,
Thou shalt not cry, nor wait in vain;
Justice is now propitious made,
And thou art perfect in thy Head.

CII. *The Cause of fainting under the Rod.*

- 1 " **T**HE Saints, at times, are apt to faint,
" When try'd by Providence.
" How bitter is our sad Complaint,
" When we do judge by Sense.
- 2 " Alas! our Nature is so weak,
" And so defil'd by Sin,
" We oftimes think our Hearts will break,
" When Trouble looketh in.
- 3 " But all this comes for Want of Faith,
" In constant Exercise,
" On what Jehovah's Promise saith,
" Of new and full Supplies.
- 4 " Did we believe our Eyes should see
" New Wonders of free Grace,
" Afresh display'd to such as we,
" In every trying Case:
- 5 " With what an holy Chearfulness,
" And Triumph, should we go
" Thro' every Sorrow and Distress.
" We meet with here below.
- 6 " Lord bear our fainting Spirits up,
" With Cordials from above;
" And let us freely drink the Cup,
" That's sweet'ned with thy Love."

CIII. *Christ*

CIII. *Christ washing the Disciples Feet,*
John xiii. 5—10.

- 1 JESUS to shew his good Design,
Did wash the Childrens Feet,
But Peter said, Dost thou wash mine?
How can I bear to see't?
- 2 What now is done our Lord replies,
As yet thou knowest not;
But shall when thee God justifies,
Made clean from ev'ry Spot.
- 3 Yet not convinc'd, again he speaks,
My Feet thou shalt not wash;
Christ shews the Man his strange Mistakes,
And all Objections quash.
- 4 Lord, with my Feet, my Hands and Head,
All are defil'd by Sin;
Wash'd by thy Grace, and holy made,
I shall be clean within.
- 5 Thy Blood doth purge both Sin and Stain,
However vile before;
Nor Dirt, nor Spot, on such remain,
But Beauty ever more.
- 6 Nor need such wash, except the Feet,
Defil'd in Paths forbid'n,
They must be wash'd, or can't be meet,
To tread the Courts of Heav'n.

CIV. Naaman washes and is clean,
2 Kings v. 1—14.

- 1 **O** That my Master would comply!
For Help unto *Elisha* fly;
That Prophet would my Lord restore,
Nor should he be a Leper more.
- 2 Then *Naaman* haste, with Presents great,
The Prophet's Favours to intreat;
His Pride suppose his Riches might,
Gain Honour in the Prophet's Sight.
- 3 He does not kneel, confess, nor plead,
I am unclean, and Healing need;
But with gay Robes does cover o'er
His filthy Body, and each Sore:
- 4 Yet was oblig'd to strip and wash,
Before the Plague would leave his Flesh;
And Sinners shall repent and turn,
The Plague of Sin abhor and shun.
- 5 Nor may suppose their own good Things,
Give Favour with the King of Kings;
Stript of their Evil and their Good,
Will stoop and wash in Jesus' Blood.
- 6 Mercy and Healing there are had,
For leprous Souls unclean and mad;
If willing made to Christ apply,
Beneath his Care ye shall not die.

CXXI. On the vast and early Designs of
God's Love.

- 1 LOVE! 'tis the sweetest Theme for Praise,
While sov'reign Grace our Voices raise,
In loud Hosannas we will sing,
With ravish'd Hearts to Zion's King.
- 2 But shall a Mortal's Words express,
Th' Immensty that God possess?
Roll back those Volumes, Lord, of thine,
Lay open to us that precious Mine,
- 3 Where thou determin'dst for Man
Redemption, e'er the World began:
Nor did th' illustrious Sun appear,
Till all the Children chosen were.
- 4 These justify'd, eternally,
Then didst thou arch the spacious Sky;
Immense the Treasures of thy Love,
Those boundless Flows rise far above
- 5 The narrow Thought, by which we trace
The Footsteps of thy wond'rous Grace;
Lost! when we try for to survey,
The glorious Plan Jehovah lay.
- 6 Express by Words we never can,
The vast Designs of Love to Man;
Yet we with grateful Songs would try,
O God, thy Name to magnify.

CVI. The fainting Soul upheld by Faith,
Pfalm xxvii. 13.

- 1 **I** Fainted had most certainly,
 But did believe I should not die;
 A living Land, said Faith there be,
 And there God's Goodness thou shalt see.
- 2 Faith, as an Anchor in Distress,
 Stays the poor Soul when Sin oppresses;
 Tho' on the Waves with Tempest tost,
 Anchor'd on Christ, it can't be lost.
- 3 Tho' Satan with his hellish Crew,
 May fright the Soul, and tempt it too;
 Faith still for Help to Jesus cries,
 And to its Help our Jesus flies.
- 4 When Guilt arise within the Heart,
 And fills the Child with Pain and Smart,
 So that to fainting it doth fall,
 Faith leads to Christ, who heals it all.
- 5 At last comes Death, and shoots his Dart,
 Nor leaves within the fainting Heart
 Nothing but Sighs and dying Cries;
 Yet Faith a bleeding Jesus spies.
- 6 Thus dying Children can believe,
 They dying are with Christ to live;
 Welcome, sweet Jesus, come, they pray,
 And in his Arms do launch away.

CVII. Matt. v. 20.

- 1 **E**XCEPT our Righteousness excel
The Pharisee and Scribe;
Where Angels are, we must not dwell,
Nor join the holy Tribe
- 2 Of Saints, exalted with the Lamb
In sublime Glory, where
Christ's Righteousness, the Royal Dress,
That all the Courtiers wear,
- 3 No Thing, nor Creature, stain'd with Sin,
Nor Imperfection, may
Tread Zion's Courts, nor there be seen,
Since Angels fell away.
- 4 Nor can our Tears, and moral Things,
Our Righteousness and Prayer,
Present us to the King of Kings,
Or give a Title there.
- 5 Christ's Righteousness must recommend
The Sinner wash'd in Blood;
No Spot in those that can offend
The Justice of a God.
- 6 Their Cloathing is the Workmanship
Of his eternal Son;
In which the Soul's adorn'd, and fit
To worship near the Throne.

CVIII. *On the Pleasures of Divine Mu-
sick.*

- 1 **C**OME happy Souls that love the Lord,
With Joy his Praises sing;
Hofannas to the living God,
Most charming is the Theme.
- 2 Divinely sweet that Musick is,
Which doth exalt the Lamb
Jehovah gave to die for his,
And Jesus freely came.
- 3 Harmonious Praise, the sweet Employ
For Saints and Angels, where
Angelic Shouts will fill the Sky,
And ravish all that hear.
- 4 There Pleasures live, and Joys abound,
Ten thousand Triumphs meet,
Without a Jar, or Discord found,
In Heaven's Consort sweet.
- 5 Why are we then so dead and low,
The Time is just at hand,
When we to risen Saints shall go,
In Triumph high ascend?
- 6 Together round the great I AM,
Loud Hallelujahs sing;
Glory to God, and to the Lamb,
Our Father, and our King.

CIX. *The Sinner sinless.*

1 **H**OW is it, Lord, that such as we
Thy boundless Favours share?
'Tis matchless Love, amazing free,
That we are living here.

2 We all to thee have Rebels been,
And trampled on thy Grace;
Are still by Sin defil'd within,
And Actions that are base.

3 By Word and Deed have forfeited
Our Souls, and Mercies too;
And should thy Justice strike us dead,
That justly is our due.

4 But we vile Sinners are alive,
And Justice can't us kill;
Our Souls by Jesus Christ redeem'd,
Are justly sav'd from Hell.

5 Then live we do, and saved are
By Grace, contrary to
Our best Desert; 'twas in Christ's Heart
To die for us, and so

6 Justice is paid, God's Law obey'd,
The Sinner's made sinless,
The Guilty just, by Christ array'd
In perfect Righteousness.

CX. *God's Work to convince of Sin.*

- 1 **W**HEN God in Man doth first begin,
To work by Grace, then he
A Sense of Guilt creates within,
Which makes the Sinner see
- 2 Himself by Nature wretched, poor,
By Justice doom'd to die;
His Sin and Filth lay all before,
The new enlighten'd Eye.
- 3 Which fills the Soul with fore Surprise.
The Heart with Sorrows break,
Aloud to God in Pain it cries,
Oh! help for Jesus' Sake.
- 4 God's Spirit then to Christ does lead
The Man that wounded is
And tell him that the Lord did bleed,
God's Justice to appease.
- 5 Just as the Child this News does hear,
And wonders what it means,
The bleeding Lamb to him appear,
And opens well the Scenes.
- 6 Men are redeem'd, and saved by
Their crucified Lord;
The Spirit doth Christ's Blood apply,
And gives them Peace with God.

CXI. *Conversion the Work of God's Spirit
and Grace.*

- 1 **W**HEN God the Holy Spirit sends
Into a Sinner's Heart,
A new Creation he intends,
And will that Soul convert.
- 2 In spite of him that reigns within,
God will the Work maintain;
By Grace to Christ the Man he'll bring,
And draw him from that Train.
- 3 From darling Sins, and wicked Men,
The sweetest of Delights;
God's Spirit draws when he begins,
And sets the Heart at rights.
- 4 The Will he bows, and sanctifies,
And sinful Habits change,
The Understanding gives new Eyes,
And breaks the strongest Bands
- 5 By which the Man was held a Slave,
To Sin and Satan's Will;
But now made free, sweet Pleasure have,
And God the Spirit still
- 6 Maintains the Work of Grace begun,
Renews, and helps to pray;
Prepares the Soul for Joys to come,
And then 'tis call'd away.

CXII. *The Usefulness of Faith to the Soul,*
 Heb. xi. 1. 2 Cor. v. 7.

- 1 **F**AITH's th' Evidence of Things not seen,
 The Substance of our Hope between
 This World and Heaven's Glory, where
 In open Vision all appear.
- 2 Faith is a Grace wrought in the Heart,
 By him that does the Soul convert;
 And as the Man is turn'd about,
 Faith spies a precious Jesus out.
- 3 Faith is the Foot, the Hand, the Eye,
 And Anchor that on Christ rely;
 By it we're staid in all Distress,
 And help'd to lean on Jesus's Breast.
- 4 By Faith we walk, 'tis not by Sight,
 That Babes in Christ are guided right;
 No human Light can them direct,
 'Tis Faith that's wrought in God's Elect.
- 5 Faith feeds on Christ that once did die;
 And as the Mouth takes in Supply,
 Sent from the Fountain of that Bliss,
 God-treasur'd up in Christ for his.
- 6 Faith helps the Child to pray, and hear,
 Rejoice in Christ, and banish Fear;
 While thousands disbelieve, and die,
 Faith in Triumph to Jesus fle.

CXIII. *The Disciples Joy at meeting their
risen Lord, John xx. 20.*

- 1 **G**LAD were our Lord's Disciples when
Their blessed Jesus stood
Amidst the Place, and breath'd his Grace,
On all the Brotherhood.
- 2 Peace, saith the Lord, and instantly
His Hands and pierced Side
Presented to each weeping Eye,
This Body for you dy'd.
- 3 They view their Lord with great Surprise,
As risen from the Tomb;
Each bleeding Heart forgot its Smart,
And Pleasure fill'd the Room.
- 4 The Gladness, and the Joy they felt,
No Mortal can express;
Their Lord was dead; but now in Health,
And evermore possess
- 5 All Glory, Wisdom, Pow'r, and Grace,
A Fountain that abounds
With a Supply, for all that cry,
Let Mercy now be found.
- 6 Thus 'tis with Christ's Disciples fill,
When Jesus they behold;
Such Gladness, Peace, and Pleasure fill
Each Breast, as can't be told.

CXIV. *The natural Man receives not the Things of the Spirit, 1 Cor. ii. 14.*

- 1 **T**HE nat'ral Man receiveth not,
The Things that are divine,
Tho' he (of curious Arts) has got
Those that most brightly shine.
- 2 That Lustre springs from human Light,
There's none by it can see
The Spirit's Things; are out of Sight
In God, with Christ, they be.
- 3 There in the Mines of Grace they lay,
And none their Beauties know,
Till God, thro' Christ, these Things display,
The Childrens Right to show.
- 4 And tho' the Blind may hear and tell,
The wond'rous Scheme of Grace,
By which Jehovah saves from Hell,
Yet can't behold his Face.
- 5 Till God commands the Light to shine
Within the Heart, and gives
Knowledge of Things, deep and sublime,
There's ne'er a Man that lives
- 6 Did ever feel, or once conceive
What God to those impart;
He draws by Love from Sin, and saves,
To them he opes his Heart.

CXV. *Christ, the Sweetness of the Gospel.*

- 1 JESUS, thy Word I oftimes hear,
And long to meet thy Presence there;
The Gospel Sound to me is sweet,
But sweeter when my God I meet.
- 2 Now thinks my Soul all Things are right,
Christ in my Arms will lodge to-night;
To him my Case I'll freely tell,
And hope with me he'll ever dwell.
- 3 Nor can another charm my Sight,
In him is all my Soul's Delight;
To meet him then with Pleasure fly,
But, O alas! mean time that I
- 4 Transported am with Love and Joy,
Some Evil doth my Peace annoy;
Satan, the World, or a worse Heart,
Those pleasing Joys quickly pervert
- 5 Into some carnal, foolish Thing;
Then Thousands more with that do spring;
And thus my Soul's around beset,
So strangely caught in Satan's Net,
- 6 Instead of Joy, a pensive Moan,
My Lord is fled, my Soul's undone;
Nor should I ever smile again,
But Jesus speaks, and ease my Pain.

CXVI. *No Cross, no Christ*, Luke ix.

23. xi. 26, 27, 33.

- 1 **O**urselves and Lusts must be deny'd,
Our Passions, and our Bride;
The World and Flesh be crucify'd,
And all our Sins beside.
- 2 With *Jesus* we the Cross must bear,
And daily with him go
Thro' Sorrows and Temptations here,
His Will has left it so.
- 3 Nor can we his Disciples be,
And other Lovers save;
Our Righteousness, and Riches we,
Our Lives, and all must leave
- 4 For *Jesus*, or we never can
In truth his Servants be;
Lord, give us Grace, and Pow'r, then
Our Souls from Fetters free.
- 5 Send down thy Spirit, cleanse our Hearts,
And take Possession there;
Lord sanctify our inmost Parts,
Our Souls thyself prepare
- 6 To do thy Will, we pray assist,
As every Duty stands,
We'll bear the Cross, the Flesh resist
In all that God commands.

CXVII. *What the natural Man can, and cannot do,* 1 Cor. ii. 14. Matt. xxiii. 14. Luke viii. 13. Matt. vii. 22, 23.

- 1 **T**HE natural Man may hear, and pray,
Believe, and in some Things obey;
The Gospel preach, and Wonders do,
Deceive himself, and others too.
- 2 But yet observe, he never can
Behold his Interest in the Lamb;
Nor by the Spirit *Abba* cry,
Father, thy Son for me did die.
- 3 And tho' he prays, 'tis not that he
Would sinning leave, and holy be;
Because in truth the Lord he loves,
And chuse the Thing that God approves.
- 4 But, like as *Balaam*, he doth pray,
Lord save me from the burning Day;
And if no Hell for Sin were found,
His Sin to all aloud would sound.
- 5 If he the Gospel ever preach,
'Tis not that he would Sinners teach,
Because the Flock his Soul doth love,
And longs to feed them from above.
- 6 'Tis Interest, Honour, and the Fleece,
That are sought by the carnal Priests;
If these abound, they care not how
The Flock of Christ go starving thro'.

- 7 But Shepherds that our Jesus send,
To feed the Flock, their Souls intend;
By Pray'r, in Labour, Night and Day,
Would guide each Lamb in Zion's Way.

CXVIII. *The Author, on Recovery from an Illness.*

- 1 **T**O scourge, and heal, are just in God,
He saw me bleed beneath the Rod,
Thro' Christ his Love did move and burn,
He spake, and said, My Child return.
- 2 Amaz'd I lay, while God reveal'd
A Crown prepar'd, a Pardon seal'd:
Christ bleeding in redeeming Love,
To whom my Soul did sweetly move.
- 3 I cry'd, and said, Dear Jesus come,
I wait, I beg, and thirst for home;
But is this Land my Dwelling still,
I am resign'd to do thy Will.
- 4 Yet strange, O strange! what Changes be,
Found in such mortal Worms as we;
Soon dropt from Heavens Vision bright,
Incompast with the Shades of Night.
- 5 My Muse, my Joy, and Comfort lost,
Amidst ten thousand Objects tofs'd;
I rove, and scheme for Things of Time,
Things that are not, nor shall be mine.
- 6 Distress'd, I cry'd, Earth is my Part,
For with the Treasure is the Heart;
Yet help'd to trust a Saviour's Love,
And hope to dwell with Christ above.

- 7 O chain my wand'ring Feet and Heart,
Nor let me more from thee depart;
Make all my Life a Life of Pray'r,
Thy Glory, and thy Church my Care.

CXIX. *On Prayer*, Rom. viii. 26. Lam.
iii. 56. John xvi. 23. Gen. xxxii.
28.

- 1 **W**HO can make known, what Tongue de-
clare,
The Essence and the Life of Pray'r;
From God it flows, and to him rise,
But Christ no better Sacrifice,
- 2 God in the Soul his Movings are,
The Fountain, and the Life of Pray'r;
Just when, and as he breaths within,
The Soul in Pray'r breathes out to him.
- 3 Ten thousand Forms devoutly read,
Are not my Supplications made;
Men taught to pray, have Rules within,
The Spirit's Light, their Wants and Sin.
- 4 By these directed, we address
The Throne of Heaven, and of Grace,
For Pardon, and for those Supplies,
Our God does know will best suffice.
- 5 Immanuel's Name and Merits are,
The Energy and Strength of Pray'r;
What he has done, and still doth plead,
Gives Pray'r her Force with God to speed.

6. In Jesus' Name our Pray'rs ascend,
While smoking Incense doth attend,
Our Weakness and our Sins are hid,
Our Pray'rs to God most perfect made.

CXX. *The Church purged, and sav'd,*
Matt. iii. 12.

- 1 **J**ESUS will purge his Floor,
The Wheat will gather home,
Nor shall his Children evermore,
As Strangers from him roam.
- 2 Churches, amazing Thought!
Are Jewels God doth love;
That chosen Treasure Jesus bought,
Shall with him dwell above.
- 3 Fann'd from their Chaff, are meet
For God and Glory made;
Pleasure possess divinely sweet,
Where Beauty cannot fade.
- 4 With Christ, and like him too,
Shall reign for ever there,
Purg'd from their Dross, created new,
Nor Chaff with them appear.
- 5 Set round the Throne shall sing,
Most noble Songs to God;
We are redeem'd, each made a King,
Wash'd clean in Jesus' Blood.
- 6 But Chaff for ever must
Be banish'd from the Place,
To ever-burning Torments thrust,
Far from the Realms of Peace.

CXXI. *Salvation not of Works, but Grace.*

Phil. ii. 12, 13.

- 1 **L**ORD, not by Works that any do,
Before, or when created new,
Can Men eternal Life obtain,
Or reach the Land where Christ doth reign.
- 2 Such Scheme Jehovah never drew,
That Christ must pay, and Sinners too;
Nor gave his Son to bleed and die,
That Men should save themselves thereby.
- 3 When Christ for Sin his Life resign'd,
Salvation was complete we find;
The whole and ev'ry Part of Grace,
Election, Pardon, Merit, Peace.
- 4 These justify, and Glory give,
Sinners thereby with Jesus live;
No Part was left for Man to do,
Christ finish'd all before he rose.
- 5 And now he works to will and do,
Within the Soul created new;
Just as he please, and who shall let
The Work our Saviour will effect.
- 6 His Spirit give, and Word employ,
Sinners convert, and heal thereby;
Salvation thro' his Blood is come,
And we with Honour march for home.

CXXII. *No middle, nor mixed Way of
Salvation, Rom. xi. 6. Lev. xix. 19.
Col. ii. 10.*

- 1 **A** Tribe there be of middle Size,
Nor Law nor Gospel love;
Between them both expect the Prize,
For Works themselves approve.
- 2 But *Paul* affirms Salvation be,
By Works, or Grace alone,
No middle Way to Glory lay,
Nor can our Works alone.
- 3 Such Linsey-wolfsey God forbids,
None may in it be seen;
And should we mix but a few Threads,
That Robe would not be clean.
- 4 A middle Way! What can it be?
'Tis neither Works nor Grace;
Then not of God, nor Chrst we see,
But something in their Place.
- 5 Proud Self, suppose by Works to live,
Tho' none are perfect done;
Yet if sincere, God will forgive,
And save her thro' his Son.
- 6 But Works imperfect cannot save,
Men must be perfect made;
In Jesus Saints Perfection have,
Are there compleat indeed.

CXXIII.

CXXIII. On the Person, Offices, and Work of Christ.

- 1 **V**IEW Christ in all his Works, and then
Mark ev'ry Step, and Office down;
Christ is our Help, our Food and Strength,
Our Hope, our Joy, our Life and Crown.
- 2 Christ is the Root, and Christ the Branch,
For Saints a Mediator free;
Christ is the holy Lamb of God,
And God, the great Creator's he.
- 3 Christ is the Way, and he's the Door,
Christ is our Meat, and he's our Drink;
Christ is the Soul's Physician too,
His balmy Blood runs always new.
- 4 Christ's the great God's Embassador,
His first belov'd, and only Heir;
Christ is the bright, the Morning Star,
His Beauties are beyond compare.
- 5 Christ is the sure Foundation laid,
God's chosen, try'd, and Corner Stone;
Christ is the Witness, and the Truth,
His Blood in full for Sin atone.
- 6 Praise God for this, exalt the Lamb.
Who drank the Wormwood and the Gall;
He's still the Lord our Righteousness,
Our Jesus, and our all in all.

CXXIV. *The Children praising God for
their Privileges in Christ.*

- 1 " **W**HO can have greater Cause to sing,
" Who greater Cause to bless,
" Than we the Children of a King,
" Than we who Christ possess.
- 2 " We late were Satan's Captives led;
" And Hell had been our End;
" Hadst thou not for our Pardon bled,
" Thou Sinners' only Friend,
- 3 " For this we ne'er shall hold our Tongue,
" Nor shall our Praises cease;
" We evermore will sing that Song,
" *The Lord our Righteousness.*
- 4 'Twas thou, 'twas only thou didst take,
" The Mediator's Place;
" When we the Father's Statutes brake;
" All hail, thou Prince of Peace.
- 5 " We daily prove thee still the same,
" Whene'er our Need we see,
" Thou bearest still a Saviour's Name,
" Our Saviour thou shalt be.
- 6 " No Law, nor Sin, nor Hell, nor Death;
" Shall us from thee divide;
" Strongly we hold that precious Faith,
" For us the Saviour dy'd."

CXXV. *The Soul thirsting for Christ.*

- 1 **O** Jesus! shew thy smiling Face,
My Heart's athirst for thee;
And panting waits for cooling Grace;
Each Moment water me.
- 2 Look with thy secret piercing Eyes,
And search my very Heart;
And all my Thoughts, my Ways, my Cries,
Look on me as a Part
- 3 Of those thou bought'st, that they should live,
And bring forth Fruit to thee;
Thy Spirit, Lord, and Graces give,
That I may fruitful be.
- 4 When I can view thy wond'rous Grace,
Tho' all my Sins appear;
Thy Merits screen my Soul in Peace,
No Gullt can catch me there.
- 5 O! whither can I go besides,
Who else can ease my Pain;
If Righteousness came by the Law,
Then Jesus dy'd in vain.
- 6 Thy precious and atoning Blood,
Has paid my Ransome-Price;
Redeem'd me from all Sin and Death,
By that sweet Sacrifice.

CXXVI. *The Whole need not a Physician,
but the Sick, Luke v. 31.*

- 1 **T**HE Whole doth no Physician need,
Their Strength in full remains;
Their Life's compleat in Word and Deed,
Their Conscience feels no Pains.
- 2 Their Hearts are good, and Senses keen,
Love God with all their Might;
No Spot without, no Part unclean,
And Heav'n is their Right.
- 3 Think they are whole, and vainly boast,
Till Jesus ope' their Eyes;
Or Judgment proves their Sin and Lust,
Their Hell and Miseries.
- 4 But Sinners that are sick indeed,
Abhor the State they're in;
Call a Physician, send with Speed,
Or die we must in Sin.
- 5 Pain'd at the Heart, and Bones no rest,
Because the Plague within;
Its Leprosy and Filthiness,
Most foully spreads by Sin.
- 6 No Part is free from Filth and Shame,
Most wretched and undone;
Till God sends Help in Jesus' Name,
And the Physician come.

CXXVII. *Not the Act, nor Grace of Faith
justifies the Soul; but Christ the Object
and Righteousness of Faith, Rom. v. 1.
x. 4.*

1 **A**LL that by Faith in Jesus see
Themselves, are justify'd;
Have Peace with God thro' Jesus' Blood,
And Comforts that abide.

2 Tho' not Faith's Act, nor yet its Grace,
Our Souls can justify;
But Christ the Object, Faith embrace:
'Twas he for us did die.

3 Faith's but the Eye that doth behold,
The Lord our Righteousness;
And not the Thing that saves the Soul,
That's sav'd alone by Grace.

4 Faith's Righteousness is Jesus Christ,
He did for Sin atone;
God's Righteousness also he is,
Prepar'd by him alone.

5 Christ's Sufferings, and Merits are,
Our justifying Things;
They cloath our Souls exceeding fair,
And cover all our Sins.

6 Thus we in Christ are justify'd,
And on him we rely.
Forfaking all our good beside
To Jesus's Arms we fly.

CXXVIII. *Peace with God by Faith in
Christ, Rom. v. 1.*

1 **F**AITH leads to Christ, who justifies;
And in his Blood rejoice;
Bath'd in that Sea, it humbly cries,
With elevated Voice;

2 My Soul I see made righteous here,
And justify'd from Guilt;
Spotless and clean, all over fair,
By Blood that Jesus spilt.

3 Sweet Peace with God my Soul enjoys,
Thro' Christ to me it flows;
Both Fear and Pain, this Peace destroys,
When Christ my Title shows.

4 Such Peace I then within do find,
As Strangers never knew,
The Heart it melts, and fills the Mind
With Life and Pleasure too.

5 Then can I bear my Saviour's Cross,
And undisturbed sing:
I'll count my Grace, and Work but Loss,
Since Jesus is my King..

6 Lord, on thy peaceful Breast I'll stay,
My Soul in all Distress,
Until I drop these Cloaths of Clay,
And stand in a new Dress.

CXXIX. John i. 29.--xix. 5.--xxx. 34.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Lamb; ye Sinners view,
The Sweat and Blood that fall;
Hear how he cries, and labours too,
To save his Children all.
- 2 Blood from his Heart runs ever free,
Nor can those Flowings stay;
A World thereby must washed be,
From Sin that on it lay.
- 3 Within his Soul their Guilt he bears,
And dies to take away,
Their Sin and Shame, their Curse and Blame,
And all their Debt to pay.
- 4 They were the Choice of early Grace,
Are now the Price of Blood;
Shall dwell in everlasting Peace,
Coheirs with their Lord.
- 5 This World to God is reconcil'd,
Nor will Jehovah lay
Sin to the Charge of any Child,
Since Christ took it away.
- 6 No Wrath in God against them rise,
Nor Vengeance from him fall;
Since Jesus dy'd in Sacrifice
They shall be saved all.

CXXX. *No more can fall from Grace than
are justified by the Law,* 1 Gal. v. 4.

- 1 **A** S many as are justify'd,
In God's Sight by the Law;
Are fallen from his Grace that dy'd,
And yet are happy for
- 2 Such as the Law do justify,
In nothing are to blame;
They must be sav'd eternally,
Yet not by Jesus' Name.
- 3 But, as no more can fall from Grace,
Than thus are justify'd;
Happy are all the chosen Race,
For whom Christ Jesus dy'd.
- 4 For by the Law (saith Paul) none are
Nor can be justify'd;
Then none from Grace now fallen were,
Most strongly 'tis imply'd.
- 5 Then happy they who once do find,
A Work of Grace begun;
Our Jesus has to such been kind,
Nor shall they be undone.
- 6 For till the Law shall justify,
From Grace they cannot fall;
Since God propos'd, when Christ did die,
To save the Children all.

CXXXI. *The Child's Desire to, and Comfort in, keeping its Eye fixed on a dying Christ.*

- 1 **O**H precious Lord! could I behold,
And keep my Eyes still fix'd on thee;
The Tempter's snares, tho' manifold,
Could neither fright nor trouble me;
For thro' thine all-atoning Blood,
I still should find my Way to God.
- 2 **O**! may I never more forget,
The dying Work by Jesus done;
To save my Soul, and make me meet,
To sit with Saints on yonder Throne;
Lord, that thy Off'ring on the Tree
Might evermore be ey'd by me.
- 3 From that the Spirit gives a Light,
Which clearly shews our Sins forgiv'n;
Dispels the Clouds of Nature's Night,
Assures us we are Heirs of Heav'n;
And Satan with his Crew depart,
When Jesus Christ possess the Heart.
- 4 But still, my God, how oft I find,
My Heart is turn'd aside for thee;
A thousand Thoughts possess my Mind,
That carnal, vain, and foolish be;
And yet to find thee still the same,
Doth fill my Soul with humble Shame.
- 5 Astonish'd at thy Feet I fall,
Thy Love exceeds my highest Thought;
Lord, be my everlasting all,
Since I am thine, thou hast me bought;
Oh! may hence more faithful prove,
And ne'er forget thy dying Love.

CXXXII. *On Fellowship with God and
the Saints, 1 John i. 3.*

- 1 **T**HE Saints that with the Father do
Sweet Fellowship enjoy;
In Jesus are created new,
And therefore do employ,
- 2 Both Strength and Time, that Sinners may
To Fellowship be brought;
And walk within the Gospel Way,
As Jesus hath them taught.
- 3 They long to see the Children all,
In Fellowship divine;
Therefore invite, persuade, and call
The rest their Lord to join.
- 4 Come, saith the Child, together we
In Fellowship will dwell;
Since Jesus will our Saviour be,
In spite of Sin and Hell.
- 5 With Christ we'll live, and with him die,
By sympathy and Love;
And on his Arm for strength rely,
To do what he approve.
- 6 While in each Path and Ordinance,
Our willing Souls obey;
The softest, sweetest Voice from thence,
Shall lead the peaceful Way.

CXXXIII. *The Soul longing to praise God,
for the Benefits of Christ's Merits.*

- 1 **M**OST gracious Lord ! what endless stores,
And Blessing from thy Merit flows,
To me unworthy, poor and base,
Made bless'd and happy in thy Grace.
- 2 Can I enough adore my God,
And Christ, who dy'd to make me good ;
Whose Blood apply'd, each Grief assuage
Throughout my weary Pilgrimage.
- 3 I can't enough exalt that Love,
Which brought my Soul thy Grace to prove ;
While such vast Numbers loudly say,
Christ saves, only as Men obey.
- 4 My dearest Lord, I know I ought,
To live to thee, thou hast me bought ;
But my Obedience nothing brings :
Adoption from thy Favour springs.
- 5 Nor shall God's Children ever say,
We work and labour for our Pay ;
Can they forget the Ransom-Price,
Christ Jesus paid in Sacrifice.
- 6 No Threat'nings need be us'd to those,
Whose Hopes from Jesus' Blood arose ;
God's Law is writ within their Heart,
Nor can they slip, but feel the smart.

CXXXIV. *Love the Cord, by which God
draws to Obedience and Glory, Jer.
xxxi. 3.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH did of Old declare
That Love wherewith I loved thee,
Will everlasting Love appear,
No Change in it can ever be:
Therefore thy Soul to me did draw,
As could not anger, nor the Law.
- 2 Love fix'd the Cords, and drew the Plans,
Justice the Rule she struck them by;
As Truth her Compass ever turns,
So Mercy moves with all Supply.
Thus Righteousness and Peace agree,
To save a World from Misery.
- 3 And soon she'll draw the Children all,
Safe on her Kindness they shall trust;
Thus from the Ruins of the Fall,
God's Love will draw, and come they must:
None can resist those Cords divine,
All when she draws, to come incline.
- 4 Love draws to Holiness of Heart,
Most strongly she the Soul engage
With Christ to stay, nor from him part,
Tho' Sin and Hell most fiercely rage.
Love will from Earth to Heaven draw,
The Thousands Jesus died for.

CXXXV. On Luke xvi. 8.

1 **T**HE Children of this World, in their
Own Generations, wiser are
Than those of Light and Grace divine,
And labour more for Corn and Wine,

2 Than Men of Light for Joys on high,
And Riches that will never die.
How cunning worldly Men will lay
Their Schemes, and labour Night and Day;

3 And to increase their earthly Store,
Neglect their God, and rob the Poor;
Sad Follies in their Wisdom lie,
For quickly they are call'd to die.

4 Amaz'd! distress'd! wretched and poor!
And others spend their hoarded Store
In sinful Lust, Pleasure and Pride,
Blaspheming God, and Christ that dy'd.

5 Is this their Wisdom? Lord, may I
Leave this World's Wisdom, and comply
With thy dear Saints a Fool to be,
And in thy Love my Int'rest see.

6 Taught by thy Word, with Pleasure prove,
Right to those Stores prepar'd above;
Mansions of Bliss beyond the Sky,
There Owners live, and never die.

CXXXVI. *No Pardon without Satisfaction,* Exod. xxxiv. 7. Ezek. xviii. 4.
Gal. iii. 10. Eph. i. 7. iv. 32.

- 1 **I** F God, as some say, pardons Sin,
What will his Justice do;
Unless he satisfy'd has been;
His Word cannot be true.
- 2 That by no means the Guilty can
Discharge of their Offence,
But instantly condemn the Man,
Without that Recompence,
- 3 Our Jesus made to satisfy
God's right and just Demands;
The Soul that sins must guilty die,
No Pardon there remains.
- 4 Pardon for Sinners must be sign'd
By Justice and the Law;
Seal'd with the Blood that Christ resign'd,
As Victor in that War.
- 5 'Tis thro' that Blood, Redemption free,
And Pardon we obtain;
'Tis there God's Attributes agree,
To save the Soul from Pain.
- 6 Justice and Mercy there do meet,
And sweetly harmonise;
There Right'ousness and Peace salute,
With Pleasure and Surprise.

CXXXVII.

CXXXVII. *Not the Law, but Grace,
draws a Sinner to Christ, John vi. 47.*

1 **N**O Man can unto Jesus come,
Until the Father draw,
'Tis Grace must bring the Children home,
Nor can it be the Law.

2 No Mercy that to Sinners show,
But doth each one condemn,
As guilty of Offence, although
But once he is to blame.

3 This fills the Men with Enmity
Against their Father's Way;
'Tis too severe, in Anger cry,
We will not it obey.

4 Nor can we Sinners love that Law,
Which sentence us to die,
Until we see Christ sets us free,
His Blood doth justify.

5 Then at his Feet we Sinners fall,
With broken Hearts do cry;
We've sinn'd against thy Precepts all,
And justly ought to die.

6 Our Riches, Life, and Pleasures too,
For Jesus we would leave,
And follow Christ in all we do,
If Mercy we may have.

CXXXVIII.

CXXXVIII. *On Mercy and Providence.*

- 1 " **W**HEN all thy Mercies, O my God!
 " My rising Soul surveys,
 " Transported with the View I'm lost
 " In Wonder, Love and Praise.
- 2 " O! how shall Words with equal Warmth
 " The Gratitude declare
 " That glows within my ravish'd Heart?
 " But thou can'st read it there.
- 3 " Thy Providence my Life sustain'd,
 " And all my Wants redrest;
 " When in the silent Womb I lay,
 " And hung upon the Breast.
- 4 " To all my weak Complaints and Cries,
 " Thy Mercy lent an Ear,
 " E'er yet my feeble Thoughts had learnt
 " To form themselves in Pray'r.
- 5 " When in the slipp'ry Paths of Youth,
 " With heedless Steps I ran,
 " Thine Arm unseen convey'd me safe,
 " And led me up to Man.
- 6 " Thro' hidden Dangers, Toils and Death,
 " It gently clear'd my Way;
 " And thro' the pleasing Snares of Vice,
 " More to be fear'd than they.
- 7 " Thro' ev'ry Period of my Life
 " Thy Goodness I'll pursue;
 " And after Death, in distant Worlds
 " The glorious Theme renew."

CXXXIX. *At receiving Members into
Church, Gen. xxiv. 31.*

1 **C**OME in ye Blessed of our God,
Come join the Children here;
Wash'd in our dying Saviour's Blood,
For Jesus now appear.

2 In Fellowship with us partake,
Since Rooms found within,
By Christ prepar'd for Sick and Weak,
And Cleansing from their Sin.

3 Stay not within the Wilderness,
Nor waiting at the Door;
Come, Jesus will your Wants redress,
Were they ten thousand more.

4 The Sick he heals, the Filthy cleanse,
The Guilty and Distress'd
He pardons, he forgives their Sins,
And gives the Weary rest.

5 We've tasted of his Grace, and know
His Ordinances all;
As Breasts of Consolation flow,
With Peace for great and small.

6 Children rejoice, that ye are come
This Day the Church to join;
Walk with the Saints to Zion's Home,
And taste their Joys divine,

CXL. *On Excommunication, Matt. xviii.
17. 1 Cor. v. 5, 7. 1 Tim. v. 20.*

- 1 CHRIST's Church while here below the
Skies,
And thro' these sinful Nations spread,
With barren Plants she mingled lies,
These fill her Heart with Pain and Dread.
 - 2 But Christ to nourish her below,
Himself and Ordinances gives;
By these she's fed, by these she grows,
Till she with Christ in Glory lives.
 - 3 There in celestial Pastures green,
Where chrystal Streams of Pleasure flow,
She'll feed, and shall no more be seen
Imperfect, as she's here below.
 - 4 No more a Mixture shall appear,
Her Plants all fertile and divine;
No Purging will be wanting there,
In Glory she'll like Jesus shine.
 - 5 But here in Pain with soft Relents,
The Church must purge her Leaven out,
According as God's Ordinance,
Doth give Direction there-about.
- In publick View, that others may
Behold what Sin and Pride will do;
With humble Fear their God obey,
Lest they with Shame are purg'd out too.

CXLI. *Meetness for Glory, by free Grace
in Christ, and the Spirit's Work within
ourselves, Col. i. 12.*

1 **F**ATHER of Jesus, God of Peace,
By whom we're holy made,
We give thee Thanks for meet'ning Grace,
And Love unmerited.

2 Free Favour give us Children right,
As Heirs with thy Son;
Intituled to the Worlds of Light,
Tho' in ourselves undone.

3 By Jesus' Blood thou'st wash'd away
The Guilt of all our Sin;
And now his Right'ousness array
Our Souls most neat and clean.

4 We by the Spirit, and thy Grace,
Renew'd and born again,
Are sanctify'd, and purged from
The Filth and Spawn of Sin.

5 Thus are we meetned by our God,
For the blest Land above;
Free Favour, and Emmanuel's Blood,
Our Right as Children prove.

6 Wash'd by regenerating Grace,
Made meet in Life and Heart
To dwell in Heaven's holy Place,
Nor shall we thence depart.

CXLII. *The Children when chosen view'd
in the pure Mass, Prov. viii. 22, 31.
Rom. ix. 11. Eph. i. 4, 5, 6, 7.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH viewed the pure Mass
Of uncreated Clay;
And the whole World before him pass'd,
As in the Lump it lay.
- 2 Nor Good, nor Evil could have done,
Quite passive was the Heap,
When sov'reign Love did fix upon
The Men for Fellowship.
- 3 Free Favour made them Children then;
Nor was the World begun,
Till Love had plac'd each chosen Man
In Jesus, made a Son.
- 4 These, as in Heaven, God did view,
And Heirs of the Place;
In Union with their Jesus too,
His Glories to increase.
- 5 The End appointed, then the Means,
In Council did agree;
These to create, redeem, and save
From Sin and Misery.
- 6 Thro' Jesus' Blood and Righteousness,
God's Mercy should receive
The Children to eternal Bliss,
And they for ever live.

CXLIII.

CXLIII. *Christ desiring the Saints may be
with him to see his Glory, John xvii.
24.*

1 **F**ATHER, I will that they,
Whom thou hast given me,
May in my Bosom ever lay,
And all my Glory see.

2 They are thy Children, and
The Darlings of my Heart;
In thine electing Love they stand,
For Glory set apart.

3 Tho' but a Remnant small,
And hated by the rest,
They are my Sheep and Children all,
Therefore I love them best.

My Life for theirs will I
In Sacrifice lay down;
Upon the Cross dishonour'd die,
That they may wear a Crown.

5 And Glory with me, where
The Purchase of my Pain,
My Glory see, and Glory wear,
And with me ever reign.

CXLIV. John xvii. 3.

HOW few in this our Gospel-Day,
That truly know the Lord;
Most seek Salvation in a Way
Contrary to his Word.

2 To know the true and living God,
And Jesus whom he sent,
Is Light divine, thro' Christ it shines,
Such Knowledge can't be spent.

3 Eternal Life begun is this,
And we can Abba cry,
Unto the God of Cov'nant Bliss,
Where our Salvation lie.

4 When Jesus takes up his Abode,
With us in Tents below,
The Graces he to us affords,
Doth quickly make us know

5 He is the Lord-Jehovah's Son,
Our Saviour, and our God;
And will maintain the Work begun,
According to his Word.

CXLV. Job xiii. 15.

- 1 **T**HOU, Jesus slay me, yet I'll trust
On the rich Merits of his Blood;
And in his Grace will ever boast,
That freest, richest, best of Good.
- 2 Cast in his Arms, my Soul I'll leave,
And at his Foot for Mercy lie;
Jesus alone I'll trust to save,
Nor can another justify.
- 3 My Soul before the living God,
All Creature-help proves weak and vain;
From these Physicians there's no good,
Can heal or ease my Grief and Pain.
- 4 Some are deceitful, others weak,
Subject to change, as Things do here;
But when my Jesus kindly speak,
My Soul doth in a Moment cheer.
- 5 His Words are Cordials mixt with Love,
The sweetest Physick, best of Balm;
And always do effectual prove,
To ev'ry Soul that trusts in them.
- 6 Had I ten thousand Souls, my God,
Cast on thy Care, each one I'd leave;
Nor Refuge seek, but Jesus' Blood,
And trust them all with him, to save.

CXLVI. *On Excommunication, Rom. vi.*

21. 1 Cor. v. 4, 5. 1 Tim. i. 20.
v. 20.

- 1 **W**HAT Fruit had ye within those Things,
Whereof ye now ashamed are?
Then you deny'd the King of Kings,
And now are justly blamed here.
- 2 The Sweets of Sin no lasting Peace
To the deceived Sinner give,
But cheats the Soul of future Bliss,
The Spirit and the Godly grieve.
- 3 But if the fallen Chosen are,
And cannot fall from Grace to Hell;
Their Lives and Comforts here they mar
Themselves from Christ, and Saints expel.
- 4 We are oblig'd the Church to cleanse,
And such with Shame are purged out;
In Jesus' Name we use the Means,
And pray that God may work about
- 5 The End appointed, Lord, we crave,
The Flesh and Sin destroy, O God!
The Sinner, Soul and Body save,
Pardon'd and cleans'd in Jesus' Blood.
- 6 May others learn not to blaspheme,
Dishonour, no Reproaches bring;
Our Jesus, nor themselves defame,
But fear, and keep their Garments clean.

CXLVII. On Luke xxiii. 1-34.

- 1 **S**urprising Love, dear Jesus, thine!
To wicked Men that did combine
With Satan, and thy Body tear,
While *Pilate* sought the Lord to clear.
- 2 Away with him, away they cry,
His Blood we'll have, and let it lie
Upon us, and our Children too;
We'll bear the Curse, it shan't be you.
- 3 But Jesus lov'd, nor can revoke,
Therefore with Patience bears the Stroke;
And as he dy'd, did Father cry,
Forgive their Sin, and pass it by:
- 4 They know not what they do, or speak,
Have Mercy on them for my sake;
Grant the Reverse to what they crave,
The Merits of my Blood to save.
- 5 Save these from Hell, and ope' their Eyes,
To know the Man they now despise;
Such as repent, and Pardon cry,
Father forgive! they shall not die.
- 6 The Blood they shed in great Disdain,
Shall drown their Sin, and heal their Pain;
God's Justice pay, all Charge defray,
Acquit, and save each Man that pray.

CXLVIII. On Heb. x. 4—o.

- 1 **I**N Offerings for Sin, O God!
No Pleasure thou couldst take;
~~Not~~*Jewish* Beasts, nor all their Blood,
Could Satisfaction make.
- 2 Therefore a Body thou prepar'd
For me, and lo! I come
To do thy Will, and disregard
The Cross's dreadful Doom.
- 3 I'm God, and can thy Pleasure do,
In Sacrifice will give
My Life, my Soul, and Body too,
That Sinners dead may live.
- 4 That Body thou prepar'd for me,
In Council doom'd to die;
I'll offer on the curst Tree,
My Blood will satisfy
- 5 Thy just Demands, nor more thou canst
At Sinners Hands require;
This paid in full, thou justly may'st
Save from eternal Fire
- 6 The sinful Heir, and right'ous be;
Nor shall the Children die;
Thy Justice, for my Blood must free
All those eternally.

CXLIX. *The Heavens and Earth mov'd at
the Sufferings of Christ, Matt. xxvii.
45, 53. Luke xxii. 44.*

- 1 **T**HE mortal, nor angelic Race,
Can ne'er express, nor half way trace
The pond'rous Weight our Jesus bore,
When charg'd with Sin, and plung'd in Gore.
- 2 The Sweat in bloody Drops did fall,
Justice to smite the Lamb did call;
Who bleeding then in Pain did cry
To God; but in that Storm must die.
- 3 Pierc'd with our Sin, O cursed Dart!
That let the Blood from Jesus' Heart;
With purple Gore each Wound doth flow,
Who can his dying Sorrows know?
- 4 Heaven and Earth all seem'd to feel
The Pain of Christ, therefore did reel;
The Rocks in Pieces quite were torn,
When he his Father's Wrath had born.
- 5 The rending Veil asunder flew,
And Darkness stain'd its Lustre too;
The Sun in Blackness pass'd by,
As Christ the Lamb for Sin did die.
- 6 The Dead (that in their Graves then lay)
Were mov'd at this, and could not stay;
All Things in Pain for Jesus seem'd,
But Sinners, whom he had redeem'd.

CL. *The vilest of Sinners wash'd and cleansed
by the Blood of Christ, 1 Cor. vi. 9,
10, 11.*

- 1 **B**E not deceiv'd, for the Unjust,
Blasphemer, and Unclean,
Possess God's Kingdom never must,
Except they're born again.
- 2 Thieves, Covetous, and Drunkards too,
That riot, swear and lie;
A burning Hell's the Place for you,
If in that State ye die.
- 3 Most wretched all that live in Sin,
And such were some of us;
But we are wash'd and cleansed in
That Blood, which maketh just.
- 4 But we are sanctified by
The Spirit, and his Grace;
Therefore in Sin we shall not die,
Our Souls shall rest in Peace.
- 5 Quite justify'd from all our Sin,
Christ's Name the whole expels;
And the good Spirit now within,
A living Witness dwells.
- 6 Our Pardon there he testifies,
Thro' the Redeemer's Blood;
Our Hearts and Lives he purifies,
And makes the Conscience good.

CLI. *A Funeral Hymn*, Rev. xiv. 13.

- 1 **I** Heard a Voice from Heaven say,
Blest are the Dead in Christ, for they
Rest from their Labours, Toil and Pain,
By Death remov'd to endless Gain.
- 2 Their Life was spent in Grief and Care,
Some for their Friends and Children dear;
Others a Wife or Husband had,
For whom they fear'd and often pray'd.
- 3 At times for Sin their Heart would break,
Oh! then the bitter Moan they'd make,
Till Christ their bleeding Wounds did close,
And gave some Cordial for Repose.
- 4 Hard Labour here the Saints shall find,
But when they die leave all behind;
The weary Soul with Jesus rest,
And Body sleep within the Dust.
- 5 But when the Lord in Glory come,
With their own Souls, and call them home;
Then in immortal Lustre, they
Go up with Christ the shining Way;
- 6 And there eternal Praises sing.
Methinks I hear the Heavens ring,
And see the Saints in Glory shine;
Lord grant those Pleasures may be mine.
- 7 But, oh! another Sound I hear,
Of burning Sinners in Despair;
Some Parents, and the Children of
Those happy Souls that sing aloft.

CLII. *Lazarus a Figure of the Man dead
in Sin, John xi. 43.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD dead *Lazarus*, who lay
Confin'd within the gloomy Cave,
Inactive as a Lump of Clay,
Lifeless unto the Earth did clave.
- 2 Yet when the Lord aloud did cry,
Come forth ye Dead; immediately
The Dead arose, nor longer slays,
But instantly his God obeys.
- 3 Thus dead in Sin and Trespas we,
Like *Lazarus* within the Cave,
Senseless and quite inactive be,
Nor can we leave that filthy Grave.
- 4 Nor Life nor Feeling doth appear,
Ten thousand Men in vain may try;
No finite Voice can reach the Ear,
Till Christ to us as God doth cry,
- 5 Ye Dead come forth; then we arise;
But being in our Grave-cloaths, lo,
Amaz'd! we cry in great Surprize,
Lord Jesus loose and let us go.
- 6 Who kindly bids us go in Peace,
And all our Bonds asunder clave;
Then we rejoyce to see his Face,
Who rais'd us from so vile a Grave.

CLIII. *The dreadful Effects of being aſham'd
of Chriſt and his Things, Mark viii. 38.
Matt. x. 32, 33.*

- 1 **H**E that's aſham'd the Lord to own,
When Sinners do oppoſe;
Because the World will mock and frown,
With Chriſt reſuſe to cloſe.
- 2 Such Turning from the Croſs, reject
Chriſt in each Ordinance;
The Lord deny, and his Elect,
Leſt they ſhould meet Offence.
- 3 The Lord aſham'd! will ſuch deny,
When cloath'd in Glory bright,
He'll take the Throne of Maſteſty,
And judge each Man aright.
- 4 With endleſs Death theſe ſhall be ſlain,
While thoſe that did obey
Our Jeſus, will forget their Pain,
And fly the ſhining Way,
- 5 Where thouſands in ſweet Conſort, will
God and the Lamb addreſs;
With charming Muſick mount the Hill,
Of Zion's laſting Blifs. -
- 6 Rivers of Pleaſure there will meet,
As in one boundleſs Flow;
Nor can their Joys ceaſe to be ſweet,
No End thoſe Raptures know.

CLIV. Psalm cxxvi. 3.

- 1 **T**HE Lord for us great Things has done,
Whereof we now are glad;
Because united to his Son,
Before the Heavens made.
- 2 And when as Captive Slaves we lay,
In Sin and Misery,
Jesus did give his Life away,
That there we should not die.
- 3 His Blood our Ransome Price hath paid,
Our Souls from Sin are free;
Thro' the Chastisement on him laid,
When bleeding on the Tree.
- 4 And when we dead in Trespas were,
The Holy Spirit gave
Life, Light and Grace, that we should here
For God and Glory live.
- 5 Great Things before the World begun,
Done by the Father were;
As great Things by his only Son,
And blessed Spirit are
- 6 Done for, and in the Souls of Men;
And we are glad to find
Our Souls renew'd from Death and Sin,
Things great, and End as kind.

CLV. *In vain do those desire to be call'd
Christians, who would be saved by their
own Works, Isa. iv. 1.*

- 1 **L**IKE as the Jewish Women, when
Seven shall say unto one Man,
We are distress'd, and suffer Shame,
Let us be called by thy Name,
- 2 Only to take Reproach away;
And we'll provide Food for the Day,
Bread and Apparel, with each Thing,
We'll of our own in plenty bring.
- 3 So in this Gospel-Day there be,
Within our Christian Land, we see
Thousands the Name of Christ will bear,
Only because Reproach they fear.
- 4 And if the vilest of them all,
Some other Name you chance to call;
What! are we Infidels? they cry,
Your base Reproach we do defy.
- 5 And tho' by Jesus' Name they'd go,
Trust to be sav'd by what they do;
And hope that their own Righteousness,
Will be their justifying Dress.
- 6 But see the humble Christian, how
To Christ for Bread he pleads, and bow;
And Right'ousness that justifies,
Not by my Works, but Grace he cries.

CLVI. *The Love of God in Christ, who dy'd for Enemies, Rom. v. 6—11.*

- 1 **N**O Love so early, firm and free,
By Men or Angels known,
As thine, O God! in Jesus be,
Such Instance can't be shown.
- 2 Where one did die, instead of those
Who always Traitors prov'd,
Against the Person, mortal Foes,
And hated all he lov'd.
- 3 Such Love is found in Christ alone,
Constrain'd thereby he came
To die for Sinners, and atone
God's Justice in their Name.
- 4 When they as Rebels banish'd lay,
And fill'd with Enmity;
No Strength to flee, nor Heart to pray,
Himself for them did die.
- 5 And in due Time a Ransome he
Did for the vilest pay;
The Children all from Death set free,
And wash'd their Guilt away,
- 6 By Blood that from his Heart did flow;
'Tis Blood that justifies
The Sinner here, and Life bestows
With Christ above the Skies.

CLVII. *Christ and the Woman at the Well,*
John iv. 3 + 29

- 1 **O**UR Lord must needs go by the Well,
 And there a Sinner must compel
 To leave the Ways of Death and Hell,
 Because her Soul he loved well.
- 2 Therefore of all her Sin he told,
 And caus'd each Word to reach her Soul;
 Redeeming Grace did there unfold
 In Words that she could well behold.
- 3 Ravish'd at this, with sweet Surprize,
 Strait from the Well in haste she flies;
 While Joy and Wonder fill'd her Eyes,
 She pours it out in fervent Cries:
- 4 Come see a Man at yonder Well,
 Who've told all Things which me besel;
 His Words in Pow'r and Grace excel,
 Is not his Name *Emmanuel*?
- 5 Such Words no Man could ever speak,
 A Heart-stone they'd pierce and break;
 The whole I never can relate,
 Come with me and participate.
- 6 Thus every gracious Heart doth say,
 O that my Neighbour would obey!
 Come with me now, make no Delay,
 While Christ at *Jacob's Well* doth stay.

CLVIII. *Watch and pray, one and all,*
Mark xiii. 33—47.

- 1 **W**ATCH ye and pray, Jehovah say,
For no Man knows the Time
When God will call his Soul away;
It may be in thy Prime.
- 2 But if old Age thou should'st attain,
That no Provision makes,
But fill thy Soul with Grief and Pain,
While Head and Heart doth ach,
- 3 To think how thoughtless thou hast been,
Of this thy latter Day;
Wasting thy youthful Time in Sin,
And not to watch and pray.
- 4 Time vainly spent will multiply
Thine Anguish and Distress,
When Death does summon thee to die,
If then thou art to dress.
- 5 Watch then and pray, while here thou art
Indulg'd with Life and Time;
Before cold Death doth pierce thine Heart,
For then thou must resign.
- 6 If not prepar'd, Hell is thy Part,
Thou must for ever burn;
O cry to God to cleanse thine Heart,
And save thee thro' his Son!

CLIX. *Holiness of Life secured and made certain by God's Act of Election to Happiness.*

- 1 **C**Hosen and blest in Christ our Head,
Before the World, or Heavens made;
In Jesus sav'd before he dy'd,
And by his Merits justify'd.
- 2 Appointed Heir, each made a Son,
In Christ accepted, with him one
In Union, and eternal Bliss;
Nor can an Heir of Heaven miss.
- 3 That these in Life should holy be,
God then in Council did decree
Faith in his Son, the Childrens Way;
No Sinner sav'd but did obey.
- 4 Sprinkled with Blood, and purg'd from Sin,
Regenerate, and born again;
Faith and Obedience here we see,
Made sure by God's most firm Decree.
- 5 And therefore God the Spirit gives;
Within the Sinner's Heart he lives,
There working both to will and do,
Creating them in Christ anew.
- 6 These willing all, within the Day
Of Jesus' Power shall obey
Their God in Time, and holy be,
Made meet, and sav'd by Grace that's free.

CLX. *At the Time appointed to call a Sinner, the Spirit quickens and reproveth for Sin, and leads to Christ, Psalm cii. 13. Eph. ii. 1. John xvi. 8, 14. Rom. v. 6. iii. 24.*

- 1 **W**HEN the appointed Hour is come,
For God to call a Sinner home,
His Holy Spirit takes the Heart,
And Satan with his Crew depart.
- 2 God first creates new Life and Light,
Then former Sins appear in sight,
Whose dreadful Guilt the Man surprize,
Prick'd in the Heart, I'm lost, he cries;
- 3 What must I do? where shall I fly?
Is there Relief for such as I?
Lord! can I Pardon now obtain?
Or must I in this State remain?
- 4 Have Mercy, Lord! have Mercy now,
If thou canst help, O tell me how!
Hark! saith the Spirit, Sinner see,
A bleeding Jesus on the Tree.
- 5 His Life he freely offer'd there,
His Blood thy guilty Soul can clear
From Sin; and all thy Miseries,
That Balm restores and purifies.
- 6 His Right'ousness a Robe, in which
He cloaths the Poor exceeding rich;
And the Deform'd are there compleat,
To dwell in Heaven's perfect State.

CLXI. *The Jews refuse the Gospel, the
Gentiles call'd, Matt. xxiii. 3. Luke
xiv. 16—24.*

- 1 **F**IRST did our Lord his Servants send,
With a *Come* to the Jews,
All Things are ready, now attend;
But they his Call refuse.
- 2 The Gospel-Feast they could not taste,
And sensual Pleasures too;
Their carnal Things were all in Haste,
And they would them pursue.
- 3 Jesus this Treatment did resent,
And in his Anger say,
Bring in the Vile, that all have spent,
They gladly will obey.
- 4 Yes, Lord! the Servants did reply,
We have call'd in those Poor,
And yet there's Room for Company,
Whom shall we call in more?
- 5 Go! saith the Lord, to the Highways,
And Hedges all around,
Compel them in that halting stay,
Since Room within is found.
- 6 Fill up my House with Gentile Guests,
For those that bidden were
My Gospel-Grace shall never taste,
Nor of my Glory share.

CLXII.

CLXII. David's *Desire* to let others know
what God had done for his Soul, Psalm
lxvi. 16.

- 1 COME unto me, all ye that fear
Jehovah's holy Name;
His Love and Grace I will declare,
And celebrate his Fame.
- 2 He had not form'd the Stars of old,
Nor built this Horizon,
Before a Plan to save my Soul
Was laid in Christ his Son.
- 3 Most cur'ously he did me make,
His Name to magnify;
I shall his Praises perfect speak,
Tho' now but lispingly.
- 4 And thro' ten thousand Changes since
Has safely brought my Soul;
Nor all the Art of Hell and Sense,
Can break me off that Hold.
- 5 Tho' Flesh and Lust at times have been
Too hard a Match for me;
I cry'd when plung'd in Guilt and Sin,
And God did set me free.
- 6 Rescu'd my Life from Death and Hell,
And then he'd me embrace;
My Tongue shall of his Wonders tell,
Till I behold his Face.

CLXIII.

CLXIII. *The Soul thirsting for its God,*
Psalm lxiii. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **T**HOU art my God, and therefore I
Will early seek thy Face;
For thee I thirst, for thee I die,
Come, Lord, my Soul embrace.
- 2 My panting Heart doth fainting lay,
And scorch'd within my Breast,
Amidst a thirsty Land and dry,
No Water I can taste.
- 3 Not all that's in the Wilderness,
My Soul can satisfy;
No pleasant Sweet, nor Loveliness,
Within its Nature lie.
- 4 My thirsting Soul do long to see
Thy Beauties all divine,
And taste thy Grace most rich and free,
That's chearing more than Wine.
- 5 Thy Presence grant, dear Lord, as I
Did in the Temple see;
I thirst for that Benignity,
'Tis more than Life to me.

CLXIV.

CLXIV. *An Hymn on a divine Subject.*

- 1 **M**Y God! my Heart direct,
And teach me now to sing
Thine endless Praise, and well effect
My Soul to thee, my King.
- 2 For matchless Love is thine,
To us wretched and poor;
That wash'd our Souls, and made us shine,
When we lay black in Gore.
- 3 O boundless Grace, and free!
No Merit, Lord, was found
Thy Heart to move; 'twas Love in thee,
And Grace that did abound.
- 4 When Angels sinn'd, and fell,
As we oftentimes have done,
They found no Grace, were sent to Hell;
But we stood in thy Son,
- 5 Great God! and therefore are
The Purchase of his Pain;
And tho' we fell, he bore our Hell,
And we with him shall reign.
- 6 Had we ten thousand Tongues,
Our God! they all should be
Employ'd to sing melodious Songs,
For Grace so rich and free.
- 7 All Honour, Praise and Love,
To God for evermore;
And by thy Grace may we above,
Thee and the Lamb adore.

CLXV. *At an Association of Ministers and
Messengers, Acts xv. 36. xvi. 5. Eph.
vi. 21, 22.*

- 1 **P**AUL, Barnabas, and pious Men,
To know what State the Saints were in,
Would visit all the Churches round,
And joy to see their Fruit abound.
- 2 Hence did their Numbers more increase,
The Churches knew each other's Case;
In Pleasure, Pain, in Grief and Smart,
Each Member bore a Brother's Part.
- 3 By sympathy could feel and taste,
The Conflicts of each throbbing Breast;
In tender Love and Pity share,
The Burdens that each other bear.
- 4 May we in all our Meetings prove,
Like sympathy, and mutual Love;
God's Glory be our highest End,
And Comfort of each pious Friend.
- 5 Advise and help, as God may bless;
Judiciously each Grief redress;
Strengthen and build the Children up,
By wholesome Words in Faith and Hope.
- 6 The Gospel and its Truths defend,
Till we in Glory shall ascend;
That Church with Jesus meet and join,
All absolute her State divine.

CLXVI. *The restored Sinner mourns as a Dove, Psalm lxxviii. 13.*

- 1 **L**ONG have ye lain at Spoil,
Among the Pots and Sin,
Where *Egypti's* Dirt did much defile,
But Grace restores again.
- 2 And ye shall be in Heart,
Like Doves in yonder Vale,
Each mourning for his Sin apart;
O Lord my Pardon seal.
- 3 Still fearing as the Dove,
Not certain of her Way,
Can claim no Part in Jesus' Love,
But tremble while ye pray.
- 4 Swift as a Dove in Flight,
When Faith a Saviour spy,
For Refuge haste, with Heart and Might,
To Christ's Embraces fly.
- 5 Faith, and the Word behold,
Those Silver Wings shall bear,
The Church with speed to Sion's Fold,
My Doves are happy there.
- 6 Adorn'd with Marr'age Robes,
Thy Gems cannot be told;
Thro' Rays divine, thy Cloathing shine,
Like Feathers edg'd with Gold.
- 7 How fair art thou, my Love,
No Spot on thee remain;
But Charms of Grace smile in thy Face,
Nor are those Beauties vain.

CLXVII.

CLXVII. *Not ashamed of the Gospel,*
2 Tim. i. 12.

- 1 " I'M not asham'd to own my Lord,
" Or to defend his Cause,
" Maintain the Honour of his Word,
" The Glory of his Cross.
- 2 " Jesus, my God ! I know his Name,
" His Name is all my Trust ;
" Nor will he put my Soul to shame,
" Nor let my Hope be lost.
- 3 " Firm as his Throne his Promise stands,
" And he can well secure,
" What I've committed to his Hands,
" Till the decisive Hour.
- 4 " Then will he own my worthless Name,
" Before his Father's Face,
" And in the new *Jerusalem*,
" Appoint my Soul a Place."
- 5 And glory with the Children there,
Nor shall I thence remove :
Father, I long to meet thee, where
They dwell in perfect Love.

GLXVIII. *Godly Sorrow arising from the
Sufferings of Christ.*

- 1 " **A** LAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
" And did my Sovereign die?
" Would he devote that sacred Head
" For such a Worm as I?
- 2 " Thy Body slain, sweet Jesus thine,
" And bath'd in its own Blood,
" While all expos'd to Wrath divine,
" The glorious Suff'rer stood!
- 3 " Was it for Crimes that I had done
" He groan'd upon the Tree?
" Amazing Pity! Grace unknown!
" And Love beyond Degree!
- 4 " Well might the Sun, in Darkness hide,
" And shut his Glories in,
" When Christ the mighty Saviour dy'd
" For Man, the Creature's Sin.
- 5 " Thus might I hide my blushing Face
" While his dear Cross appears;
" Dissolve my Heart in Thankfulness,
" And melt my Eyes to Tears.
- 6 " But Drops of Grief can ne'er repay
" The Debt of Love I owe:
" Here, Lord, I give myself away,
" 'Tis all that I can do."

CLXIX. *Oh thou that hearest Prayer ! unto
thee shall all Men come.*

- “ **H**OW sad’s my State ! I know not how
“ To please the Lord, or do his Will
“ Myself ; and God I want to know,
“ Yet ignorant of both am still.
- 2 “ I mourn, because I cannot mourn ;
“ I grieve, because I cannot grieve ;
“ I hate my Sin, yet cannot turn ;
“ I hear the Truth, yet can’t believe.”
- 3 Helpless am I, and self-condemn’d,
Incurable I see my Wound ;
I’d come to thee, but am aham’d,
O where shall Help for me be found !
- 4 Where shall so great a Sinner run ?
Dangers on ev’ry Side I see ;
I am undone, undone, undone,
Unless our Saviour comes to me.
- 5 Let Pity move thee to appear,
Sinner-receiving Son of God ;
On my Behalf be kindly near,
And quench my crying Sins with Blood.
- 6 I know thy open Arms afford
Eternal Refuge unto some ;
There would I fly, my dearest Lord,
O ! speak, and tell me there is Room.

CLXX. *At the Funeral of a Minister.*

- 1 **D**EAR Saviour, hear thy Children mourn,
Our Shepherd's dead, we're left alone
With Hearts of Sorrow, almost broke,
Father, thou gav'st the fatal Stroke.
- 2 Our Pastor thou didst take away,
Behold our sore Distress to-day;
O help us for thy Mercy sake!
Some Words of Comfort kindly speak.
- 3 Our Guide thy Hand hath taken home,
Say, ye to him shall shortly come;
Send down thy Spirit, Succour give,
Nor can we long without it live.
- 4 Behold us Orphans, Lord, we pray,
Our Father's dead, the Children stray;
We mourn as Turtles desolate,
By Sighs and Groans our Grief repeat.
- 5 Unless our Jesus ease the Mind,
And say he'll be our Shepherd kind,
No Peace nor Comfort shall we know,
Thro' all our Pilgrimage below.
- 6 Lord, if thou wilt our Pastor be,
Our Joys are all restor'd in thee;
Nor will we for our Friend complain,
But triumph in his lasting Gain.

CLXXI. *Christ the only Good by which a
Sinner may come to God, Mic. vi. 6—8.
John xiv. 6.*

1 **W** Herewith shall sinful Man appear
Before an holy God?

Will sacrifice the Conscience clear,
Or make the Sinner good.

2 Not Beasts, nor Oil, nor all our Babes,
Can Justice satisfy;

Such Sacrifice God will despise,
None can be sav'd thereby.

3 But he has shewn that good, and why
Thou mayst unto him come;

Christ's Blood was shed to justify
And bring the Sinner home.

4 No other Good can Sinners save,
Nor give them Rest above;

But Christ has paid what Justice crav'd,
He did our Sin remove.

5 And we may now with Triumph plead,
What Christ has for us done;

His Goodness hath us perfect made,
Yea spotless as the Sun.

6 Now may we do what God requires,
Yet not on Works rely;

But Mercy, Truth, and Grace admire,
God's Name to magnify.

CLXXII. *The fighting Soul.*

- 1 " **T**HE Angels sing, why sighest thou,
 " My Soul why art thou sad?
 " Is Mercy gone? and is there none
 " In Jesus to be had?
- 2 " Canst thou exhaust eternal Love,
 " And dry that ancient Breast?
 " Or canst thou make the Thought remove
 " Which doth in Jesus rest?
- 3 " Are all the Doors of Mercy lock'd?
 " And is the Fountain seal'd?
 " Are all that hear the Gospel mock'd?
 " Is there no Christ reveal'd?
- 4 " If Jesus Christ had now but one
 " Poor Sinner to set free,
 " Thou couldst not say I am undone,
 " That Lot might fall on thee.
- 5 " The Saints may sigh, because they dwell
 " Within defiled Clay;
 " When they depart, all things are well,
 " Their sighing flies away.
- 6 " They go beyond the Fears of Death,
 " Where they have often been;
 " And when they lose polluted Breath,
 " They draw Perfection in."

CLXXIII. Lam. iii. 24.

1 **T**HE Lord's my Portion, saith my Soul,
And I will hope in him;
He far excels the richest Gold,
Or brightest Diadem.

2 A Portion of these glittering Toys,
Can no Content afford;
But oftimes they will spoil our Joys,
And keep us from the Lord.

3 Christ is the Portion of his Saints,
In him all Riches dwell;
He hears their Cries, supplies their Wants,
With things that suit them well.

4 Christ is a Portion that can give,
Content in ev'ry Case;
'Tis he supports us while we live,
And feeds us by his Grace.

5 Christ is a Portion when we die,
Tho' Heart and Flesh do fail;
He'll stand by us eternally,
We need nor fear to fail.

6 O'er Death's cold Flood, or launch into
Eternity unknown;
Since Christ with us will thither go,
He there dwells with his own.

CLXXIV. *The glad Tidings of the Gospel.*

- 1 **T**HE Gospel does glad Tidings bring,
Wrote by the Blood of Zion's King,
Witness'd by God the Spirit, and
Seal'd by the Lord's redeeming Hand.
- 2 The Gospel knows no Voice but Peace,
All its Contents abound with Grace;
Most rich from all Conditions free,
To Terms within the Gospel be
- 3 Left on suspense, that Sinners may
Compleat the whole when they obey;
Then all had perish'd in their Sin,
None by such Terms could Heaven win.
- 4 For who could keep one Term with God,
A Part by Christ would do no good;
Therefore he would the whole fulfil,
To finish all his Blood did spill.
- 5 Thus Jesus did our Ransome pay
In full, the Gospel plainly say;
And now the vilest Sinner, he
Saves by an Act of Grace most free.
- 6 And by the Gospel now doth call,
Come weary Souls, and willing all;
He that doth come shall Mercy find,
Christ is a Saviour just and kind.

CLXXV. *The fading State of this Life,*
Job xiv. 1, 2.

- 1 **W**E that of mortal Flesh are born,
Are like young Flowers newly blown;
Soon to Decay our Beauties grow,
But a few Days in Lustre show.
- 2 We quickly fade and die away,
Short and uncertain is our Stay;
Some in their Youth cut down and die,
Others in Pain Years multiply;
- 3 Must reach the Day God did ordain,
Then to the Dust return again;
Fast in the Grave these Bodies lay,
Until the Resurrection Day.
- 4 Our Souls to God with speed ascend,
And there the Sentence must attend;
Just as our Acts in Life may be,
Depart ye Curs'd, or come to me.
- 5 Sit down with Christ, and there remain,
Until your Bodies rise again;
Then shall my Saints full Glory have,
No more to die, or know the Grave.
- 6 Their sweetest Pleasure then will flow,
In living Streams no End to know;
While stubborn Sinners fiery Chains,
Will bind them down to endless Pains.

CLXXVI. Hosea xiv. 7.

- 1 **L**IKE as the Corn, Saints shall revive
Beneath thy Shade, and grow;
There flourish like the fertile Vine,
Whose Fruit adorns each Brow.
- 2 Thy Graces, Lord, as early Dew,
And latter Rain, shall drop
On each young Convert, and renew
Their Blossoms and their Crop.
- 3 Their Fruit in Clusters shall abound,
Most charming is the Smell;
Delightful Shades within are found,
Where weary Souls may dwell.
- 4 Rich as the Wine from *Lebanon*,
In flowing Streams of Bliss;
Virtue and Nourishment doth come
From Christ, the Church's Breast,
- 5 God's fainting Children to revive:
Those Cordials are divine;
By these the Childrens Graces thrive,
And Beauties brightly shine.
- 6 Ye fainting, longing Sinners then,
Why halt ye by the Way?
Haste to the Shades where Jesus stands,
His Graces to display.

CLXXVII. *The young Convert strong in Christ, 2 Tim. ii. 1.*

1 **N**OW in thy Strength, great God of Fame,
I do declare for Truth,
Shall hoist my Flag, in Jesus' Name,
When aged, as in Youth.

2 Still trusting on thy Arm, my God,
The World I will oppose;
And by the Standard of thy Word
Shall baffle all my Foes.

3 If Satan doth my Soul resist,
And tell me I shall die,
Because thy Laws I have transgress'd,
This shall be my Reply;

4 Tho' I am black with Wickedness,
And filthy Garments wear,
My Jesus has a Righteousness,
That's spotless, clean and fair.

5 Wrapt in that Robe, my Soul is white,
From Sin and Blemish free;
All fair in my Redeemer's Sight,
And justify'd must be.

No Right'ousness but his I'll name,
For Mercy till I die;
And in the same my Title claim,
To yonder Mansions high.

CLXXVIII. Matt. x. 32.

- 1 **C**HRIST, some confess, is a good Man,
Who came to set a Pattern then;
Commanding Sinners to obey,
As he himself had led the Way.
- 2 Others as an inferior God,
But such Confessions can't be good;
Christ's Blood and Merits they deny,
And hold that Works may justify.
- 3 But all that do our Lord embrace,
Confess he is the God of Grace;
All Fullness does within him dwell,
His Grace alone saves us from Hell.
- 4 Confessing him our Right'ousness,
With Joy and Pleasure we address
Jehovah, in each Ordinance:
His Cross to us gives no Offence.
- 5 We're not ashamed the Lord to own,
Our Faith and Love to Men are shown,
By walking in the Footsteeps, where
Our Jesus leads his Children dear.
- 6 The Paths of Christ to us are Peace,
'Tis there we view redeeming Grace,
And feed on him that once did bleed,
Confessing Christ in Word and Deed.

CLXXIX. Eph. v. 8.

- 1 **Y**E sometimes were, as all Men are,
By Nature dark and blind;
Pleas'd with the Sin, that reign'd within,
And Sweetness there did find.
- 2 While in that dark and banish'd State,
Ye did as Captives lay;
Fond of those Toys which al'enate
From Christ, the living Way.
- 3 Bound with the Chains of Wickedness,
Did 'count it Liberty;
Though in a most distressed Case,
And justly doom'd to die.
- 4 But now thro' Grace, Light in the Lord,
His Councils for to know,
With Pleasure see Love was the Guard,
That brought you safely through.
- 5 'Tis in that Light Jehovah gives
A Prospect of the Things
Now treasur'd up, for them he saves
With Christ, the King of Kings.
- 6 Walk in the Light as Children then,
Your Jesus to obey;
Since he to you has gracious been,
No more in Darkness stray.

CLXXX. *General Helps save no Man.*

- 1 **S**OME tell us there's a Day of Grace,
Jehovah doth to all Men give;
In which the numerous fallen Race
May all believe, obey, and live.
- 2 If they will but improve the Time
And Helps that God does offer them,
They all in Glory bright may shine;
But if that's mist, they never can.
- 3 Now if this Day of Grace afford
Such Gifts and Helps to all Mankind;
Those Helps make Men new in the Lord,
Or leave them carnal dead and blind.
- 4 If these Helps do regenerate,
They Life and Faith to all Men give;
Then all of Christ participate,
And must in Glory with him live.
- 5 But if these Helps leave Men in Sin,
Life, Faith, nor Grace, to no Man give;
They must of God be born again,
None by such Helps with Christ shall live.
- 6 Unless Men unregenerate,
Who dead in Sin and Trespas lay;
Can feed on Christ, and Evil hate,
None can to glory get this Way.
- 7 Then is their Day of Grace in vain,
And Christ in vain for this did die,
Unless all Men thereby obtain
With God, Life and Felicity.

CLXXXI. *The restless State of this Life.*

- 1 **S**EE how God's Children fade and die,
Just as the passing Shade, we fly
From Thing to Thing, and no where stay,
Till Christ takes off our Cloaths of Clay.
- 2 No resting Place can e'er be found,
Throughout this globy Circuit round;
Nothing but Snares, Fatigue and Death,
Besets us round in every Breath;
- 3 Which makes us long for home, that we
May rest with Christ from Sorrow free,
In those blest Realms of living Joy,
Where nothing can our Peace annoy.
- 4 No Heart-ach, Pain, nor panick Fear,
Shall ever mar our Pleasures there;
All in immortal Lustre fly,
With sparkling Seraphs round the Sky.
- 5 Beyond the Reach of Death and Hell,
In Raptures sweet we there shall tell
The Wonders of Jehovah's Grace,
While Jesus smiles us in the Face.
- 6 Is this the Case? O God most high!
To see thy Face we'll gladly die;
We'll wait in Pain till Jesus come,
Make haste, dear Lord! we long for home.

CLXXXII. *The Changeableness of a Christian's Frame.*

- 1 SUCH tim'rous Worms we Mortals are,
Subject to change, as Things do here;
Our Frames, our Levity do prove,
Sometimes we fear, sometimes we love.
- 2 Just as the changing Moon are we,
From Spots and Changes never free;
At times we faint and weary grow,
Can see no good but what's below;
- 3 And then conclude our Faith is vain,
Nor shall we Glory e'er obtain,
But for our vile Hypocrisy,
Must bear God's Wrath eternally.
- 4 To this the frighted Soul doth yield,
So gives the Enemy the Field;
Then dying Thoughts and Pains come on,
Swooning we cry, O quite undone!
- 5 But Christ, who ever standeth by,
Can't let his fainting Children die;
Our Faith and Spirits doth revive,
Which makes us glad we're yet alive.
- 6 And then we can again believe,
We shall thro' Grace for ever live;
Fearless of Death and Hell we stand,
Can live or die at God's Command.

CLXXXIII. *God's Sovereignty in calling
Sinners of every Age, Matt. xx. 1—15.*

- 1 'T WAS early in the Morning, when
Our Jesus did agree
With many, who could nothing do,
His Labourers to be.
- 2 In the third, sixth, and eleventh Hour,
Went to the Market, where
Some idle Men, thro' Sloth and Sin,
Most filthy Rags did wear.
- 3 To whom he said, go ye also
Into the Vineyard, and
Whate'er is right, I'll give at Night,
No longer idle stand.
- 4 Thus Sinners vile, in God's own Time,
Brought to the Vineyard are ;
Whose Plants are Men, redeem'd from Sin,
And beautiful appear.
- 5 As planted, prun'd, and purged by,
The Spirit's daily Care ;
All fertile Plants so stand the Saints,
And Fruit in Clusters bear.
- 6 Kept and defended all around,
By Christ the God of Peace ;
From Enemies, and Cruelties,
So stand the Plants of Grace.

CLXXXIV. *God's planting always green,*
Pſalm xcii. 13.

- 1 **T**HE Plants within thine Houſe, O God!
Shall grow and flouriſh there;
Bloom and bud, as Aaron's Rod,
And ſweeter Almonds bear.
- 2 Some like the Bay-tree, always green,
Whoſe Leaf doth ſeldom fade;
While others, as the Vine are ſeen,
To change with ev'ry Shade.
- 3 As Winter's Cold upon them fall,
Strip'd of their Beauty fair;
There's nothing green upon them ſeen,
But Nakedneſs appear.
- 4 Yet is the Vine more fruitful than
The Bay, tho' not ſo rare;
Her Cluſters will, in Summer fill,
More than her Bows can bear.
- 5 Thus is the Wiſdom of a God
Shown by each Plant that live;
Some always ſeen in charming green,
And others die to give
- 6 Their Fruit in Season, as the Sun,
With Warmth on them doth ſhine;
Free from the Root the Sap doth run,
And fertilize the Vine.

CLXXXV. *The Doctrines of Christ, and the Graces of his Spirit, compar'd to Wheat and Honey, Psalm lxxxi. 16.*

- 1 **T**IS with the finest of the Wheat,
And Honey from the Rock,
Jehovah feeds the Men he leads,
And nourish all the Flock.
- 2 The parched Earth and Wilderness,
His Children to supply,
He fertilize with Streams of Bliss,
And Manna from the Sky.
- 3 More precious than the finest Wheat,
The Doctrines of our God;
They're Bread divine to all that eat,
The Treasures of his Word.
- 4 Sweeter than Honey from the Rock,
His Grace hath ever been;
From Jesus' Saints with Pleasure suck,
Those Streams of Comfort in.
- 5 The Heart they cleanse, the Spirit raise,
And make each Child appear
Active for God: by Prayer and Praise,
Exalt our Saviour dear.
- 6 The poor, the weak, and sickly Saint,
The tempted and distress'd,
May Honey suck when they are faint,
From Christ, the Church's Breast.

CLXXXVI

CLXXXVI. *All Fullness in Christ*, Col.

i. 19. ii. 9.

- 1 **B**Ehold, it please the Father well,
That in his Son all Fullness dwell;
The Godhead all, and bodily,
Dwells in the Lamb that once did die.
- 2 Jehovah would his Grace display,
Thro' Christ, the new, the living Way;
And Christ would with his Body free,
A World of Men from Misery.
- 3 The Spirit thro' the Lamb descends,
With sweetest Cordials he attends
The fainting Child, and wond'rously
The Blood of Jesus doth apply.
- 4 Thus all the Three, in one agree,
The saved all in Christ should be;
And as that Fountain cannot dry,
Each have a full and rich Supply.
- 5 Christ's Fullness is, a flowing Bliss,
Of Wisdom, Grace, and Rightousness;
With Life and Glory all divine,
Immense the Stores, and most sublime.
- 6 Hark! then ye needy, poor, distress'd,
Who cry for Help, but are oppress'd;
Go to this Christ, where's all Supply,
To feed, to save, and glorify.

CLXXXVII.

CLXXXVII. *Some seeking the World, and
the rest Christ, John i. 38.*

- 1 SEE how the World and Nations seek,
For Things that perish will;
The *Jew*, the *Gentile*, and the *Greek*,
With Dust their Treasures fill.
- 2 The carnal and benighted Soul,
No higher Good can see;
For Honour and the Miser's Gold,
Are restless as the Sea.
- 3 These vainly seek to feed the Mind,
And hope to satisfy
Their empty Souls with Air and Wind,
Till they are call'd to die.
- 4 And down to Hell with Horror thrust,
In all their Labour cross'd;
Hard Disappointment! burn they must,
Their Souls for ever lost.
- 5 But view these Sinners taught of God,
And hear the Moan they make;
O! wash our spotted Souls in Blood,
Our God for Jesus Sake.
- 6 Jesus we'll seek, and till we find
Free Pardon thro' his Grace,
Nothing shall ease our troubled Mind,
Nor give the Conscience Peace.

CLXXXVIII. *The State of the Children as unredeem'd, between the Love and Justice of God, John x. 28. Gal. iii. 10. Eph. i. 7.*

1 **T**He Children of our God between
His Love and Justice are ;
By Sin and Grace in such a Case,
As doth Hell and Heav'n bar.

2 How strange this State ! to neither they
As unredeem'd can go ;
But in this World of Sin must stay,
And drink of *Adam's* Woe.

3 Hell Gates Jehovah's Love doth bar,
No Child shall perish there ;
By Justice lock'd the Heavens are,
No Sinner enters here.

4 Therefore as fallen Children, none
To Hell nor Heav'n doth come ;
But as redeem'd thro' God the Son,
Are brought to Zion's Home.

5 And we thro' him redeemed are,
Wash'd in his dying Blood ;
From all that Sin which once did bar,
Our Soul from Heaven's Good.

6 Thus is our Way to Glory clear,
And we shall dwell with God ;
Thro' Jesus' Love, his Pain and Care,
We have a bless'd Abode.

CLXXXIX.

CLXXXIX. *At the Opening an House for
the Worship of God, 1 Kings viii. 27,
28, 38, 39.*

- 1 **W**ILL God indeed with Mortals stay?
The Heavens cannot thee contain;
And how much less this House of Clay,
Built by a Mortal's Care and Pain.
- 2 Yet have respect unto the Pray'r,
Thy Servants here in Duty make;
Lord, hearken! and do thou appear,
O save us for thy Mercy Sake.
- 3 Lord, let thine Eyes be turn'd unto
The House we have for Worship built;
Here purge from Sin, and save from Woe,
By Blood our dying Jesus spilt.
- 4 And may thy Glory fill the Place,
By us prepared for the same;
Here shew the Beauties of thy Face,
And to thyself beget a Name.
- 5 What Prayer, or Supplication be
Made by thy People, one or all;
Hear and forgive, set Captives free,
And grant the Thing for which we call.
- 6 Prosper the Gospel; O! our God,
Sinners convert within the Place;
Thy Blessings here, the best of Good,
Bestow on all that seek thy Face.

CXC. On John vii. 56.—vi. 63.

- 1 **N**EVER did Man like Jesus speak,
His Word at first did all Things make;
Still when he speaks it strikes the Heart,
And penetrates thro' ev'ry Part.
- 2 No Tongue like his could ever move,
In Things that altogether prove
Himself a God; most great and high,
Whose Words are grac'd with Majesty.
- 3 The Heart they pierce, and Senses charm,
Each Sentence too with Power arm,
And with Authority command,
The Troop of Earth and Hell to stand.
- 4 Aud Sinners that lay dead before,
By the same Pow'r he doth restore;
His Word is Spirit, Life and Light,
And Saints thereby are guided right,
- 5 Thro' this intricate, thorny Way,
Where Sin and Hell their Fetters lay;
And Darknefs covers all the Ground,
Only with Jesus Light is found.
- 6 If he appears, or do but speak,
Our Path is light, our Fetters break;
Our Foes in Thousands put to Flight,
And we rejoice in Jesus' Light.

CXCI. On Psalm xi. 3.

- 1 IF the Foundations be destroy'd,
What can the Right'ous do?
Their Faith and Hope are fled and void,
Their Christ and Heav'n too.
- 2 Nor can another ever lay
Foundations to uphold
The Church of God, until the Day
She's brought to Zion's Fold.
- 3 If Jesus ever be remov'd,
And Heaven's Purpose chang'd;
Should God's Decree to those he lov'd,
Be broke within his Hands;
- 4 Then are the Right'ous ruin'd, and
Jehov'h unfaithful prove;
Or wanted Power to defend
The Objects of his Love.
- 5 But to suppose either of these,
Blasphemy we must call;
God can't unfaithful be to his;
And Power he hath all.
- 6 Therefore the Soul that's on him staid
And the Foundation trutt;
Which God in Zion early laid,
Are safe and ever must
- 7 With Jesus reign, in Heaven's Bliss,
Whose firm Foundations are;
God's Purpose, Love, Power and Grace,
For Strength beyond compare.

CXCII. *At the Ordination of a Minister,*
Eph. iv. 11. Jer. iii. 15.

- 1 **T**HE Prophets and Apostles, Lord,
Are taken up to thee;
But Pastors of thy Grace and Word,
Thou giv'st to such as we.
- 2 And those according to thine Heart,
The Children are to feed;
Bread by the Gospel they impart,
To all that stand in need.
- 3 Now make thy Servant, O our God!
A faithful Pastor here;
The Gospel of our Saviour's Blood,
Thyself to him declare.
- 4 That by the Spirit, and thy Grace,
To us he ever may,
Preach Pardon, Comfort, Life, and Peace,
Thro' Christ, the living Way.
- 5 And may our Souls beneath his Care,
As Plants of Spikenard grow;
While ev'ry Grace thou'st planted there,
Thy Pow'r and Wisdom show.
- 6 Lord bless thy Church, and Servant too,
Our Numbers still increase;
Prosper the Work; make Sinners new,
And keep the Plants of Grace.

CXCIII. *The wounded Sinner crying and waiting to be healed by the Blood of Jesus Christ, Psa. xli. 4. Luke x. 34.*

- 1 **L**ORD, heal my Soul, 'tis wounded sore,
Distress'd with Guilt, and wrapt in Gore;
Sad are the Follies I have wrought,
By Sins of Action and of Thought.
- 2 And bleeding now in Sorrow lie,
Fain would I pray before I die;
O God, I'm lost! my Soul's undone!
Without the Merits of thy Son.
- 3 I Plaisters try, but all in vain,
Sweet Jesus, ease my Grief and Pain.
Restless I stay, Lord, come away,
Come heal this dying Heart I pray.
- 4 Pour in thy Blood like Oil and Wine,
Quickly apply that Balm of thine;
Before I'm gone, Lord, hear the Cry
Of a poor Wretch in Agony.
- 5 Spread all the Stab with Mercy round,
By Ties of Love let it be bound
Fast on my Heart that will remain,
Heal all the Wound, and cleanse the Stain.
- 6 From Jesus' Blood such Virtues rise,
As heal the Conscience to surprize;
All Grief and Pain they will remove,
Soon as apply'd by bleeding Love.

CXCIV. On Gen. xxiv. 63.

- 1 **I** Tread the Fields where *Isaac* went,
And there I meditate
On all the Heavens represent,
Till lost in Wonder great.
- 2 Father; while here I contemplate,
And ponder on thy Love,
My Soul doth ev'ry Evil hate,
And longs to dwell above.
- 3 I view the Plan in Heaven drawn,
And walk within the Place;
By Faith can fly beyond the Sun,
And there thy Wonders trace.
- 4 There view the Man, the Glory Man,
Exalted as the Head;
And see the Children in him stand
By Love unmerited.
- 5 Still musing from the toplefs Hills,
I see the Lord descends;
As humbled in our dying Clay,
And Sorrow that attends.
- 6 But as I think, and muse upon
His Passion, Sweat and Gore;
My melting Heart and Bowels yern,
And then I love him more.
- 7 I gaze, and weep, and meditate,
And ponder on his Grace;
Till all my Sin and self I hate,
And still my Love increase.

CXCIV. Isa. xxxviii. 17.

- 1 **T**HOU hast in Love unto my Soul,
O God! deliver'd me;
From going to the horrid Pit
Of Woe and Misery.
- 2 Love is the Source of all our Bliss,
The Spring of all we have;
Love chose and gave our Souls to Christ,
And Christ to us it gave.
- 3 Love is the Bond of Union, and
The Donor of all Good;
Thereby in Christ we ever stand,
Thereby are wash'd in Blood.
- 4 Love settled Heaven as our Home,
And sends the Spirit down,
Our spotted Souls to purify,
And fit us for the Crown.
- 5 Love will supply our Wants each Day,
While here below we live;
Assist us when we read or pray,
And Life eternal give.
- 6 Love cast our Sins behind thy Back;
And tho' thou dost them hate,
The Evil done, or Good we lack,
Thou wilt no more repeat.

CXCVI. *All Creatures depend on God for
Life and Being, Acts xviii. 25. Tit.
iii. 6.*

1 GREAT God, that built the spacious Skies,
And arch'd the Heavens round,
All Nature waits thy kind Supplies,
On thee her Trust is found.

2 This vast Creation all depends
On God for Life and Breath;
Soon as he does those Streams suspend,
There's nothing seen but Death.

3 And in Jehov'h are all the Springs
Of Pardon, Love, and Peace;
From him they flow with precious Things,
In Streams of richest Grace.

4 Eternal Love's the Fountain Head,
And doth each Conduit fill;
Thro' Christ it flows, to Saints below,
Just as Jehovah will.

5 Ten thousand thousand are supply'd,
Nor need there any more;
By what he gives, they ever live,
And shall his Grace adore.

CXCVII

CXCVII. *Christ a River, and his Grace
Streams of Life and Pleasure, Psalm
xlv. 4.*

- 1 **T**HERE is a River, and the Streams
Make glad the City of our God;
Their Grief asswage, in Pilgrimage,
Who travel the celestial Road.
- 2 Christ is the River, and his Grace,
In gentle Streams of Love extends;
Throughout the World in ev'ry Place,
Saints are the City they attend.
- 3 Those cordial Streams break from the Heart
And Bowels of our Saviour dear;
With richest Bliss, each Flow increase,
And precious Things our Souls to chear.
- 4 Pleasure and Gladness here abound,
Pardon and Peace by Jesus brought;
Whose bleeding Heart did bear the Smart,
And all the Folly we have wrought.
- 5 Those peaceful Streams will fertilize
An Heart of Stone, and Comfort give;
Men taste the Waters with Surprise,
And all that drink, for ever live.

CXCVIII.

CXCVIII. The cxlviiith Psalm.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord, praise ye,
Above the starry Sky,
And praise God in the Heights,
Praise him most joyfully;
And praise him ye
His Angels bright,
With all his Host,
Both Day and Night.
- 2 Praise God ye Sun and Moon,
And all ye Stars of Light;
Praise him ye Heavens high,
Praise God with all your Might;
Praise ye the Name
Of Zion's God,
Who made the Worlds
By his own Word.
- 3 God hath establish'd them
For ever, and has made
A firm Decree, which shall
Not pass, nor ever fade.
Praise ye the Lord,
Dragons and Deeps;
Fire, Hail, and Snow,
Your Praises show.
- 4 Old Men and Children too,
Praise ye Jehovah's Name;
His Name's most excellent,
All Glory to the same.

Above

Above the Earth
And Heavens high;
With one Accord,
Praise ye the Lord.

CXCIX. The cxlixth Psalm.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, and sing
To God in a new Song;
Join with the Saints the Praise,
That to his Name belong.

Come, *Israel*,
Rejoice in him
That did you make,
His Praise to speak.

2 Let Zion's Children be,
Right joyful in their King;
His Name praise in the Dance,
With Harp and Timbrel sing.

His Pleasure is
To beautify;
The Meek to save,
Nor shall they die.

3 Let Saints in Glory sing,
Aloud upon their Beds,
The high Praises of God,
Their Mouth for ever spreads,

With a two-edg'd
Sword in their Hand,
To execute
God's just Command

- 4 On all the Wicked, and
 Their Kings and Nobles chain,
 In Iron Bonds to lay,
 While Saints with Jesus reign,
 To execute
 The written Word;
 'Tis Honour have
 The Saints of God.

CC. *The Atheist and Deist exposed and re-
 proved*, Psalm xiv. 1. Rom. i. 20.

- 1 **T**HE Fool within his Heart has said,
 There is no God, nor none I dread,
 Nor future Gain nor Loss believe,
 Nor Pain but what I here receive.
- 2 The Scriptures clash and disagree,
 Religious Books but Priestcraft be;
 All Things by Nature run their Round,
 And ever will the same be found.
- 3 Ah! that absurd atheistic Tool,
 Whom God will prove a very Fool,
 Thy horrid Sin more black than Hell,
 From God and Mercy doth expel.
- 4 Creation proves a God most wise,
 The Earth, the Seas, the Stars and Skies,
 All speak his Godhead, Pow'r and Skill,
 Upheld and manag'd at his Will.
- 5 And you of the Deistic Scheme,
 Whose Faith is vain and Life obscene,
 God by that Word which ye dispise,
 Will judge and slay his Enemies.

6 As God is just, most wise and true,
He knows the Heart, and what Men do;
His Justice will the Children clear,
But sink the Deist in Despair.

7 The Atheist shall in Judgment fall,
God will be known by great and small;
Saints shall in Glory sing and reign,
But you Despisers howl with Pain.

CCI. *Not the Man that works for Life,
but he which believes for Righteousness,
shall receive it, Rom. iv. 4—8.*

1 **T**O him that works is the Reward,
Not thought to be of Grace,
But Debt and Due, for Labour hard,
Such hope to see God's Face.

2 But unto him who worketh not,
Eternal Life to gain;
Yet casts himself at Jesus' Foot,
Salvation shall obtain.

3 Christ justifies ungodly Men,
Yet not for being so;
But 'cause himself did bear their Sin,
Their Punishment and Woe.

4 Such as believe for Righteousness,
Shall Righteousness receive,
David describes their happy Case,
Such Men for ever live.

5 God doth impute that Right'ousness,
Which covers all our Sin;
Most blest'd are we in such a Dress,
Nor need our Works come in.

6 Discharg'd from Guilt, happy indeed!

Our Sins for ever fly;

And we for whom the Lord did bleed,

Are sav'd eternally.

CCII. *The Spots of wicked Men are not
those of the Saints, Deut. xxxii. 5.*

1 **T**HEIR Spot is not the Spot of mine,
Who find no Pleasure but in Sin,
Such sport themselves with Things divine,
Ah! wretched State and wretched Men!
Corrupt by Nature and in Mind,
Corrupt in Practice, vain and blind.

2 The Works of Darkneſs and of Shame,
Their vicious Hearts and Luſts purſue,
Thoſe filthy Sins not fit to name,
With Greedineſs and Pleaſure do;
Themſelves divert with Hell and Sin,
Such are the Sports of wicked Men.

3 And ſuch as theſe my Children were,
Sin and Pollution reign'd within;
From Spots without no Part was clear,
Till form'd by Grace, and born again:
And ſtill ſome Spots in Life are found,
But not like thoſe which did abound.

4 How can the pious Chriſtian chooſe
But ſcorn the Things his God doth hate;
Nor would a Sight of Jeſus loſe,
For all that Men call good or great.
Saints mourn for Sin with inward Smart,
But love their God with glowing Heart.

CCIII.

CCIII. *A Mother may forget her sucking Child; yet will the Lord not forget his People, Isa. xlix. 15.*

1 **W**HAT! can a Mother once forget
The Child upon her Breast?
Or cease to love and nourish it,
Her Baby to subsist.

2 Whose innocent and pretty Smiles,
Must charm a Mother's Heart;
Yet Monsters we in Nature see,
Who from their Babes depart.

3 But Babes in Grace, born from above,
Are hung upon that Breast,
Which flows with everlasting Love;
How are God's Children blest!

4 Our Jesus kind can ne'er forget,
The Purchase of his Pain;
He shed his Blood to do them good,
And will their Life sustain.

5 In Life and Death he loves the same,
And at the rising Morn;
Will clear each Child from Sin and Blame,
With Glory them adorn.

6 Thus happy, Lord, are none but thine,
None shall in Glory live,
But such who suck those Breasts divine,
Which Life eternal give.

CCIV. *Creature Help is vain, but the Help
of Christ is all-sufficient,* Psalm xxvii.
14. Mic. vii. 7.

- 1 **W**AIT on the Lord, nor Help expect
From Creatures vain, tho' God's Elect,
But only Christ can save :
Our God is nigh, he helps with Speed,
Thro' all this Life as Children need,
Nor will the Dying leave.
- 2 Wait for him still, let Men adore
That God from whom is all their Store,
Ye Saints speak out his Fame :
Wait at the House since God will hear,
Take Courage fresh, nor yield to Fear,
Plead all in Jesus' Name.
- 3 With Patience seek, in Duty stay,
Till Jesus smile, come not away.
He bears thee on his Heart :
Wait in his House, nor leave the Door,
He takes Delight to feed the Poor,
And feels the Sinner's Smart.
- 4 Wait for the Promise, God is true,
Salvation is the Childrens Due,
Jehovah cannot lie :
Thy Strength and Peace he will maintain,
Life, Joy, and Bliss thou shalt obtain,
Christ's Blood doth justify.

CCV. *A sealed Pardon the only Remedy for
a guilty Conscience; or the Debtor com-
forted by a Discharge.*

- 1 **T**HE Man that's sunk in Debt and poor,
Whose Creditor demands the Score,
Distress and Horror fill his Mind,
Lest he in Prison be confin'd.
- 2 Some Friend unknown his Debt doth pay,
And one unto the Debtor say;
No Prison fear, tho' thou art poor,
Thy Debt is paid, and thousands more.
- 3 Yet the Report gives no Relief,
But seems to heighten more his Grief;
Till the Discharge is to him read,
Sign'd by the Man his Soul doth dread.
- 4 So Sinners fill'd with Guilt and Fear,
Cry Patience, Lord, the Debt we'll clear;
But when to pay, such do begin,
Their Cash is nought, defil'd by Sin.
- 5 Who can their Anguish now declare,
The Law condemns, Hell doth appear,
The frightened Sinner fore dismay'd,
Finds no Relief, tho' all is paid.
- 6 But a Discharge from Jesus sent,
Read and apply'd, gives sweet Content;
The weeping Child cease to complain,
A smiling God heals all its Pain.

CCVI. *Gold and Raiment for the Poor,
without Money, and without Price, Rev.
iii. 17, 18. Prov. viii. 18, 19.*

- 1 **B**ECAUSE made rich with Goods and Ore,
Thou think'st of nothing needful more;
Ah! wretched Man, look here:
Those Riches and thyself must die,
Then Nakedness and Poverty
Will on thy Soul appear.
- 2 My Counsel hear, 'tis safe and right,
Buy Gold refin'd, and Raiment white;
With me such Riches be
More worth than Gold; my Treasures are
No Riches can with mine compare,
Nor can be spent by thee.
- 3 My Right'ousness, a Robe most white,
Thy Soul will cloath exceeding bright,
Nor shall thy Sins prevail:
My Word as Eye-salve giveth Sight,
And sets the Understanding right.
Nor did it ever fail.
- 4 Amaz'd, we hear Jehovah cry,
Gold without Price or Money buy,
Christ, Grace, and Glory free:
Lord, to receive those Things of thine,
We gladly now our all resign,
And wait thy Face to see.

CCVII. *God's Faithfulness and Promise the
Soul's Encouragement to hold fast the
Faith of Christ, Heb. x. 23.*

1 CHRIST we profess, and would obey,
Our Strength, O Lord, increase,
Help us to tread that pious Way,
And still the Faith embrace.

2 Fast may we hold the sacred Word,
Nor waver as we go ;
Thy constant Love our Souls approve,
And ever would do so.

3 A faithful God doth promise still,
Nor of his Word repent ;
We daily share his constant Care,
Whose Grace is never spent.

4 More firm than Brass God's Promise be,
His Heart no Change doth know,
Mercy and Grace most rich and free,
Thro' Jesus ever flow.

5 God able is, and will perform
His Promise, with Increase ;
And Jacob, tho' a very Worm,
Shall see his blessed Face.

6 God's Oath and Promise doth afford
Great Consolation sweet,
And Sinners fled to him who bled,
Do Life and Refuge meet.

CCVIII. *A Minister's good Wishes and
Advice to his People, on going a Journey,*
2 Theff. iii. 16.

- 1 **G**OD be with you his People all,
May Jesus bear you up;
Refresh and comfort great and small,
With a renewed Hope.
- 2 Still may the Prince of Peace and Skill,
Preserve and keep the Fold;
His Grace and Spirit ever fill
The contrite humble Soul.
- 3 In Love and Peace, as Children dwell,
In Trials bear a Part;
In Godliness strive to excel,
Nor from the Truth depart.
- 4 By Day and Night, Lord Jesus, grant
Thy Presence in the Way;
Instruct and keep the pious Saint,
And help each Child to pray.
- 5 Guide and sustain this feeble Flock,
With all Things for their Good;
Oh! lead them safe to yonder Rock,
For Shelter, Strength, and Food.
- 6 May God be with both you and me,
His Smiles are ever sweet;
Lord bless us when we absent be,
And bless us when we meet.

CCIX. *The Gospel a Publication to all Men
of Salvation for Sinners, by the Grace of
God, Tit. ii. 11, 12.*

1 **G**OD's Grace, thro' Christ, Salvation brings,
How charming is the Sound,
And in the Gospel loudly rings,
For Sinners Mercy found.

2 This Grace to all Men doth appear,
As from Jehovah we
That Message do with Joy declare,
To such as weary be.

3 A loathing Sin most clearly proves
Grace planted in the Heart,
While we each Day to Jesus pray,
And for each Evil smart.

4 From Sin we'll haste, to Jesus cleave,
For Pardon and Supply;
Still thro' his Blood Salvation crave,
And sure we shall not die.

5 Now taught by Grace, for God we live,
Would serve in Holiness;
Ten thousand Thanks and Praises give,
And thus the Throne address.

6 But when we reach the Worlds above,
Shall there like Jesus shine;
Perfect in Praise, Beauty and Love,
Our Persons, how divine!

CCX. *Not common Helps, but special Grace
makes the Heart good and fruitful, Isa.
v. 4.*

- 1 **W**HAT could be done more than I did,
My Vineyard to amend,
I Workmen sent, and Prophets bid
My Vineyard to attend.
- 2 I fixt it on a fruitful Hill,
And hedg'd it round about;
Her Plants with speed from Heathens freed,
Those Stones I gather'd out.
- 3 I look'd for Grapes, but Things obscene
Were all the Grapes I found;
Oppression, Pride, and Works unclean,
Were Fruit which did abound.
- 4 Not Nature's Good, nor common Grace,
Nor all the Schools of Art,
Can sanctify the fallen Race,
Or give a fruitful Heart.
- 5 But special Grace regenerates,
And forms the Heart for God;
That Sap we know from Christ doth flow,
Because the Fruit is good.
- 6 When Life and Grace to Men are giv'n,
Old Things are done away,
Such live and act for God and Heav'n,
And shall hold on their Way.

CCXI. *The despairing Sinner's Help when
Refuge fails*, Psalm cxlii. 4. Isa. l. 10.
Psalm cxxv. 1, 2.

- 1 **D**istress'd with Guilt, for Help did cry,
But Refuge sought in vain;
Past Hopes are gone, I sink and die,
O'erwhelm'd in Sin and Pain.
- 2 Ah! wretched State, to die in Sin!
But who can pay the Cost?
Do, Son of *David*, pray come in,
Haste, or my Soul is lost.
- 3 Cease to complain, trust Christ alone,
His Love and Grace are free;
Once for thy Sin he did atone,
And dy'd instead of thee.
- 4 What if ten thousand Sins be thine,
But nothing that is good;
Yet if thou canst to Christ resign,
He'll wash thee in his Blood.
- 5 Trust on thy God, and him obey,
When Storms and Darkness rise,
Into his Hand commit thy Way,
He saves from Enemies.
- 6 As Mountains round *Jerusalem*,
Our God is round the Men;
Whose Trust and Hope are fix'd in him,
Such lost have never been.
- 7 Thus Men shall like Mount *Sion* be,
Which never can remove;
Nor shall the Men which trust in thee,
Be sever'd from thy Love.

CCXII. *The Soul brought thro' great Conflicts to Glory, Acts xiv. 22. Rex. vii. 14. A Funeral Hymn.*

- 1 **F**ROM Tribulation these are come,
Wash'd white in Blood, and safe at home;
Thro' endless Ages shall remain,
Quite free from Sin, from Death or Pain.
- 2 Once Floods of Sorrow did oppress
Their Spirits, broke with keen Distress;
Sharp Conflicts pierc'd their bleeding Heart,
Ten thousand Trials gave them Smart.
- 3 Satan, the World, their Sin and Fear,
Would almost sink them in Despair;
But God as oft did them renew,
With Grace and Strength, and Courage too.
- 4 Thro' Hope and Fear, by Night and Day,
Jesus did keep them in the Way;
In Life and Death gave such Supply,
As brought them safe to Joys on high.
- 5 Set down in Glory and in Peace,
Jehovah wipes each weeping Face;
Distress'd no more by Sin nor Hell,
Like Jesus made, do with him dwell.
- 6 Could we but taste the Joys they love,
How should we long those Joys to prove;
Nor fear the Floods of Death to wade,
For Glory which will never fade.

CCXIII.

CCXIII. *Bearing each other's Burdens an
Evidence of Election, Col. iii. 12, 13.
Eph. iv. 32.*

- 1 **A**S God's Elect put on
Mercy and Humbleness,
Nor from thy Brother's Sorrows turn,
But help him in Distress.
- 2 God's holy and belov'd,
These Characters do wear;
By Sympathy and Kindness mov'd,
Each other's Burdens bear.
- 3 With Meekness suffer long
Such Trials as may fall,
Nor charge Jehov'h with doing wrong,
In Matters great or small.
- 4 Forbearing to revenge,
Forgiving all amiss;
Since Jesus' Blood the Sinner cleanse,
They seek the Sinner's Bliss.
- 5 May we each Quarrel mourn,
And Passion mortify;
Jesus did die, and did atone
For such as you and I.
- 6 Christ's Likeness be our Dress,
May we those Beauties wear,
And Piety thro' Life express,
We God's Elected are.

CCXIV.

CCXIV. *The Greatness of Sin, and the
Merit of Christ's Blood, the Sinner's Plea
for Mercy, Psalm xxv. 11.*

- 1 **O** Lord forgive, our Sin is great,
But thou art on a Mercy Seat,
And Gbd is just to justifie
The Sinner for whom Christ did die.
- 2 That Satisfaction Christ has made,
We at thy Foot for Mercy plead;
Not by our Works and Right'ousness,
Dare we the Throne of God address.
- 3 But thro' a Mediator slain,
We hope Salvation to obtain;
Since Christ the chief of Sinners save,
We thro' his Blood Remission crave.
- 4 Christ's Blood apply'd doth Comfort give,
And make us fruitful while we live;
A Sense of Pardon melts the Heart,
But saves the Soul from keener Smart.
- 5 Despair and Guilt do vanish quite,
When we of Jesus have a Sight;
Gladness and Peace do reign within,
And we are sav'd from Death and Sin.
- 6 Fall at the Feet of Jesus then,
Confess how great thy Sins have been,
God will be just to pass them by,
Since Christ did for them bleed and die.

CCXV.

CCXV. *Acquaintance with God reconciles
the Soul to Providence, Job xxii. 21.*

- 1 WITH God, my Soul, thyself acquaint,
And with him walk in Peace,
He shall supply thy future Want,
With Good thy Stores increafe.
- 2 Wait at the Throne, converse with God,
Acquaintance there begins;
Learn there the Use of Staff and Rod,
And what each Trial means.
- 3 By fervent pray'r thy watch maintain,
Attend each Ordinance,
In Peace submit while Christ doth reign,
Nor count his Cross Offence.
- 4 The Thing appointed God performs,
And many such Things be,
For trying and refining Worms,
But all for good we see.
- 5 Be still, and hear what God doth say,
His Mind remains the same,
And should he all thy Comforts slay,
Yet thou shalt rise to Fame.
- 6 Good shall unto the Peaceful come,
Tho' now afflicted fore;
They rest with Jesus when at home,
Nor are afflicted more.

CCXVI.

CCXVI. *Christ gives Life and Light to
Men in Darknes and Death, Isa. ix. 2.
2 Tim. i. 10.*

- 1 **S**OME are in Darknes Sinners mad,
And walk they know not where;
Fast in the Regions of the Dead,
Are Captives void of Fear.
- 2 But others thro' some gloomy Ray,
With Sin and Guilt half slain,
O'erwhelm'd in Sorrow bleeding lay,
Who can express their Pain?
- 4 Nor from that Land, o'erspread with Death,
Can move by mere Surprise;
But sov'reign Grace gives vital Breath,
And then those dead arise.
- 4 Jesus, the Source of Life and Light,
Drives all their Gloom away,
And chase the Clouds of Nature's Night,
His Beam creates our Day.
- 5 Truly the Light is sweet and grand,
What wondrous Things appear;
Nature and Grace quite open stand.
Our Souls rejoice and fear.
- 6 Amaz'd we meet God in the Lamb,
He smiles, we leap and sing;
Now Christ doth reign, our Sins are slain,
Hail God's immortal King.

CCXVII.

CCXVII. *God in our Flesh, the Wonder of
Heaven and Earth, Isa. ix. 6. Col. i.
16, 17.*

- 1 **T**O us the wond'rous Child is born,
The mighty God our Flesh put on,
Became a Man of Sorrow great,
The Sinner's Help and Mercy Seat.
- 2 God with the Traitor here can meet,
And here the Rebel kindly greet;
Here's Mercy, Pardon, Life and Peace,
A God of Justice and of Grace.
- 3 The Government on Christ is laid,
The Churches Head, her Strength and Aid;
He reigns in Mercy Sion's King,
And smiles to hear his Subjects sing.
- 4 Dread Prince! thy Person, Works and Name,
Are wonderful; all speak thy Fame:
Great Counsellor, most just and wise,
Plead thou our Cause, our Souls advise.
- 5 Almighty God! thy Works declare,
No Gods before thee ever were;
Thou didst create, and doth uphold,
The Heavens, Earth, Body and Soul.
- 6 Thou art and wilt the Parent be
Of all Things good eternally;
We wait the Triumphs of that Day,
When Glory shall thy Grace display.
- 7 Make haste, descend thou Prince of Peace,
Let rising Saints behold thy Face,
We long to join that royal Train,
With Jesus live, and with him reign.

CCXVIII. *The Fulness of the Godhead in Christ*, Col. ii. 9. 2 Cor. i. 6.

- 1 **I**N Jesus dwells the Godhead pure,
And bodily that Word is sure;
All that the Father has or be,
Dwells in the Son co-equally.
- 2 Treasures of Knowledge, quite divine,
Are hid in Jesus, there they shine;
Perfection in her brightest Blaze,
Shines thro' the Man while Angels gaze.
- 3 No Attribute in God most high,
But dwells in Christ essentially;
Eternity within him see,
Immutable our Saviour be.
- 4 Infinite and immense! who can
Omnipotence and Wisdom scan;
Or who by searching once find out,
God's Omnipotence round about.
- 5 In the omniscient Jesus know,
All these Perfections there they grow;
His Property and Mode they be,
All with his Essence well agree.
- 6 Jesus is God, where should we go?
And the eternal Life also;
We'll worship at his Feet, and cry,
Lord Jesus save us, or we die.

CCXIX. *God's People the Wonder of the World*, Psalm lxxi. 7. Zec. iii. 8.

- 1 **A**T *David's* Life Men wondered,
The mystic Clue lay from them hid;
Thousands before him flee and fall,
Giants and Armies great and small.
- 2 But now behold a wond'rous Turn,
Distress'd he flees before his Son;
God be my Refuge, *David* cries;
God sav'd him from his enemies.
- 3 A Wonder Saints have always been,
When call'd to leave the Ways of Sin;
Men think it strange they cannot join
In Riot, Lusts, Excess and Wine.
- 4 Surpriz'd to see the pious choose
A Way which all Men else refuse;
Nor Mirth, nor Wealth, nor Honour there,
But Troubles and the Cross appear.
- 5 Oppress'd they grow, afflicted pray,
Cast in the Furnace patient lay;
God is my Refuge each doth cry,
Nor shun, nor fear, but long to die.
- 6 Strange to behold, in Tears they sing,
Each Trial doth more Glory bring;
Then smile and leap, we're almost home,
Haste, O Beloved, quickly come.

CCXX. Aaron typically bearing the Sins of the People, and making their Service Holiness to God, Ex. xxviii. 30—36.

- 1 **S**EE on a Plate of finest Gold
Wrote Holiness to God,
Which Aaron in the Jewish Fold,
Did wear before the Lord.
- 2 Nor was the Gold of holy Name,
All that High-Priest did wear,
But Israel's Sin, their Guilt and Blame,
Before the Lord he bare.
- 3 His offer'd Blood, and holy Things,
But Types of future Bliss;
Till Jesus rose with spreading Wings,
And cover'd all amiss.
- 4 Our wand'ring Hearts, and lifeless Pray'r,
Our Imperfections great,
By Christ Obedience cover'd are,
And Holiness compleat.
- 5 With this impress, our Duties frail,
Presented to our God,
Accepted are, nor can they fall,
Since wash'd in holy Blood.
- 6 Christ on our Souls, and Service too,
Writes Holiness to God;
Perfection shines on all we do,
All made compleatly good.

CCXXI.

CCXXI. *The tempted Sinner finds Comfort
in Christ.*

- 1 **A** H! mourning, poor, and contrite Soul,
Who wounded deep has been,
Thou in Temptations oft does roll,
Art much oppress'd with Sin.
- 2 Thou think'st thy Sin is unto Death,
Thro' heinous Thoughts that rise;
But, lo! that is the Serpent's Breath,
Which fills thee with Surprise.
- 3 Satan doth oft by hellish Darts,
With black Blasphemy fill,
The Hearts and Thoughts of young Converts;
They then think all is ill.
- 4 Those hot temptations, like a Flame,
Do fill with burning Fear;
When I was tempt God to blaspheme,
I thought I should despair.
- 5 When I did hear, or God adore,
Temptations would abound,
And at each Duty stab me more,
How painful was the Wound!
- 6 But, lo! this issu'd all for Good,
Did terminate in Peace;
Weeks, Months and Years, I walk'd in Fears,
But now my God embrace.

CCXXII. *The Insolvent made rich, thro'*
the Poverty of Christ, 2 Cor. viii. 9.

- 1 **Y**E know the Lord, ye know his Grace,
Free Favour to the chosen Race,
Such Love who can express?
God truly rich, nor could have more,
Became a Man exceeding poor,
Nor could that Man have less.
- 2 And yet his Worth, his Empire be,
From Loss or Seizure ever free,
None can his Honours claim:
But Sin and Sorrow pierc'd his Heart,
For us he bled with dying Smart,
Who can speak all his Pain?
- 3 Thro' Jesus, Death and Poverty,
Thousands are rich eternally,
Whose Robes and Persons shine;
Nor more lament their wretched Case,
Sav'd from their Sin by sov'reign Grace,
Are Princes made divine.
- 4 Enrich'd by Grace and Glory too,
Praise from their Lips is ever new,
Sweet Smiles their Joys express;
How happy those Insolvents be,
Who mov'd by Grace to Jesus flee,
A Kingdom they possess.

CCXXIII. *Tho' God afflicts for Sin, yet
his Word shall guide the seeking Sinner in
the Way of Life, Isa. xxx. 20, 21.*

1 **G**OD may afflict his People sore,
Because their Sin is great,
And when its needful lay on more,
Because their Sin he hates.

2 But yet he loves their Persons well,
Nor will his Cov'nant break;
Sin from his Arms shall not expel,
He saves for Jesus' sake.

3 When seeking Sinners, God's Elect,
Know not which Way to choose,
God's Word and Truth to Christ direct,
The Way they shall not loose.

4 But walk with God in Holiness,
Directed by his Voice,
Till brought to Sion's Paradise,
With Angels to rejoice.

5 Nor Enemy, nor Sin, nor Pain,
Shall more their Soul distress;
But they at home with Christ remain,
In everlasting Bliss.

6 Sit down with Jesus, cease to pray,
From Sin and Danger free;
Want no Direction for the Way,
Themselves in Glory be.

CCXXIV. *The weeping Suppliant led to
Heaven, Jer. xxvi. 9. l. 4, 5.*

- 1 **G**OD's People shall with Weeping come,
O guide us safe to Sion home!
The Blind, the Lame, and her with Child,
Shall travail as the Undefil'd.
- 2 When God shall found their Sin aloud,
And Sins beset them like a crowd;
They look on him they've pierc'd, and mourn,
Ah! cruel Sin, what hast thou done!
- 3 With Tears their Supplications make,
Lord, save us for thy Mercy sake,
We'll at thy Foot for Pardon cry,
And perish if thou can'st deny.
- 4 Such humble Trust, and stedfast too,
Proves Men belov'd, and born anew;
Shall therefore walk with Jesus by
Those living Streams of all Supply.
- 5 Vast Seas of Love, and Floods of Peace,
Rivers of Pleasure, Life and Grace,
Thro' Christ they flow, quite undefil'd,
Replete with Heaven for every Child.
- 6 By these refresh'd, forget their Woe,
Nor stumble in the way they go;
God is their Father, and his Hand
Conveys them safe to Cana'n's Land.

CCXXV. *Hidden Things revealed to the Saints;* 1 Cor. ii. 9, 10. Col. i. 26.

1 **H**ID deep in the eternal Mind,
Vast Treasures lay, for Man design'd,
Things noble and divine;
Prepar'd in Council, all was done
Before the Dates of Time begun;
Here Grace and Wisdom shine.

2 Conceal'd in Christ, Salvation lay,
Nor Heart conceiv'd the mystic Way,
Jehovah drew the Plan:
The Scheme is grand and most sublime,
Each Part declares the Word is thine,
And we in Jesus stand.

3 What Grace and Glory did design,
Is manifest to us in Time,
And then we love our God:
Just as our Light and Faith increase,
Our Soul abounds with Joy and Peace,
We bear and kiss the Rod.

4 As God unfolds the wond'rous Scene,
We learn what Things obscure do mean,
We love, admire, and sing:
With Joy we leap, and long to see
What Things prepar'd in Heaven be,
How great and good our King!

CCXXVI. *The Saints desire not to be gathered with Sinners, Psa. xxvi. 8. 9.*

- 1 **W**ITH Sinners bound for Death,
Lord gather not my Soul;
Nor in that state of Sin and Death,
My Life a Captive hold.
- 2 But with the Saints inclose,
And gather me, O Lord,
From Sin and Death, and all my Foes,
To dwell in thine Abode.
- 3 My Heart from Evil turn,
My Life with Fruit adorn;
Oh! let me not with Sinners burn,
At the great rising Morn.
- 4 Lord, leave me not in pain,
My Soul in Fetters be;
All other Helpers Help in vain,
No Friend I know but thee.
- 5 Thy Love who can resist?
What Pow'r is so divine?
Those strong Attractions in my Breast,
Unites my Soul to thine.
- 6 Fill'd with thy Grace I live,
Wash'd in thy Blood can die,
Cloath'd with that Robe which Christ doth give
Shall join the Saints on high.

CCXXVII.

CCXXVII. *God in Christ propitious to Sinners*; Psalm xlii. 8. lxxvii. 6.

- 1 **G**OD will command his Kindness down,
His Blessings and his Grace;
He fills a Seat of great Renown,
And Jesus is the Place.
- 2 Our God to Men propitious be,
Thro' Christ, the living Way;
And Sinners shall his Goodness see,
Bright as the Blaze of Day.
- 3 And Day by Day, his Mercy fill
Abounds with each Supply;
The Childrens Cup thro' Time shall fill,
And then eternally.
- 4 His Song by Night burns in my Breast,
I long to praise his Name,
In silent Shades, and Time for Rest,
My Heart with Love do flame.
- 5 To God most high my Pray'r shall rise,
Thro' the Redeemer's Blood;
With haste return from distant Skies,
Fraught with the best of Good.
- 6 Nor would I cease to supplicate
For Pardon, Life, and Grace;
While God is on a Mercy-seat,
I love to see his Face.

CCXXVIII. *Christ excels the best Gifts,*

1 Cor. xii. 3 — 37.

- 1 **G**OOD are thy Gifts, and great,
But precious is that Grace,
Which sets thee on a Mercy-seat,
And shines in Jesus' Face.
- 2 What Beauty doth appear,
Each Gift is useful made,
Thy Church is taught, and Sinners fear,
While some for Mercy plead.
- 3 External Gifts shall cease,
And Men with them may die,
We covet those of special Grace,
Such live eternally.
- 4 And yet there is a Way,
More excellent and free;
Thro' Christ it lay, our God doth say,
And there Salvation be.
- 5 God's Spirit guides the Way,
We have a rich Supply;
Provisions good, Christ's Flesh and Blood,
Saints eat and never die.
- 6 Men walk in safety here,
None perish in the Way;
But thro' the Son ascend the Throne,
And there for ever stay.

CCXXIX. *The Sinner's Ransom, Job*

xxxiii. 14—24.

1 **T**O draw Man from his purpos'd Sin,
 God speaketh once, yea and again,
 Yet Man perceives it not:
 But God breaks ope the Heart and Ear,
 Gives Light, and seals Instruction there,
 Alas! where is he got.

2 His Life draws near unto the Grave,
 His Soul to the Destroyer's Cave,
 What must such Sinner do?
 Will God on such bestow his Son?
 Can Mercy reach so vile a one?
 Lord help, and save him too.

3 When Christ, that Messenger of Peace,
 Shews God's Uprightness and his Grace,
 What Wonders do appear!
 God's Justice do the Sinner blame,
 Yet Grace removes both Guilt and Shame,
 The frighted Soul is clear.

4 Hold, Justice spare him from the Pit,
 That precious Soul thou shalt acquit,
 See, here the Ransom be:
 Since Christ obey'd, suffer'd and dy'd,
 That Soul is wash'd and justify'd,
 So made for ever free.

CCXXX. *Christ as a Handful of Corn on
the Mountain's Top, Psa. lxxvii. 16.*

- ¹ **W**HEN Corn grows on the Mountain's
Top,
Small are our Hopes, and bad the Crop,
Scorch'd with the Sun it dies.
Nor from a Plant on Ground that's dry,
Can we expect a large supply,
All Men will such despise.
- ² Christ to the learn'd and carnal Eye,
Like Corn upon the Mountains high,
No Comeliness had got:
Nor could they think such feeble Man,
Could in the Room of Sinners stand,
When scorching Wrath burnt hot.
- ³ But Jesus, the Almighty God,
Sustain'd our Sin, and bore the Rod,
See how that Prince behav'd!
Our Enemies he did invade,
Sin, Death and Hell, are Captives made,
But all God's People sav'd.
- ⁴ The Fruit of his victor'ous Hand,
By Life and Death shook o'er the Land,
Ripe when our Lord did rise.
The Church doth flourish, Grace abound,
Pardon and Life for Sinners found,
Fruit good, and all supplies.

CCXXXI. *The Prodigal's Return, Luke*

xv. 12—23.

- 1 **L**IKE Prodigals to God we say,
 Father, our Portion give;
 Why should we here as Children stay,
 We long like Men to live.
- 2 The Goods obtain'd from God, we haste
 To foreign Lands with speed;
 There rioting our Substance waste,
 Nor think of future Need.
- 3 When all is gone, a Famine rise,
 And we are in Despair;
 Yet hoping to get some Supplies,
 We join the Natives there.
- 4 With Swine we feed, and fain would fill
 Our Soul with what they eat;
 But find our Case grows worse, and still
 We die with Hunger great.
- 5 Brought to ourselves, we do arise,
 And to our Father go,
 Confess our Sins and Miseries,
 And tell him all our Woe.
- 6 The Father kind weeps o'er each Son,
 And all their Wants supply.
 Christ saves poor Sinners quite undone,
 Soon as to him they fly.

CCXXXII. *Men good and bad brought to Judgment*, 2 Cor. v. 10. Eccl. xii. 14.

- 1 **M**EN are as Sinners doom'd to die,
Made mortal by the Fall;
None can from Justice hide or fly,
We must be judged all.
- 2 Our Works and Words, each secret Thing,
All that we think or do,
God's Justice will to Judgment bring,
Expos'd to publick View.
- 3 Things good and bad must all appear,
Good Works as Proofs of Grace,
And bad to show what Christ did bear,
Whose Heart bled Streams of Peace.
- 4 But when the Sins of God's Elect
In Judgment shall arise,
Christ will to those Complaints object,
Had they no Sacrifice.
- 5 Their Curse and Hell on me did lay,
My Life for theirs I give;
Charg'd with the Debt, the whole did pay,
And they with me shall live.
- 6 Thus are the Children all set free,
Judg'd in their right'ous Head;
Are right'ous found, as Jesus be,
By Blood most perfect made.
- 7 But view that vast impious Crowd;
Alas! how pale they turn!
Once stout in Sin, now rack'd within,
Ah! must we Wretches burn!

CCXXXIII.

CCXXXIII. *Not Fortitude, but Christ,
the Support of a wounded Spirit, Psa.
xviii. 14.*

- 1 **A** Man of Spirit may sustain
With Fortitude the greatest Pain,
Nor sink nor yield to fear;
But with heroic Courage go
Thro' Nature's Shocks, her Smart and Woe,
And all her Laurels wear.
- 2 But greater is that Fortitude,
Where Heart and Spirit are renew'd,
Such bear each Trial well;
By Strength and Peace from Jesus found,
The noble Christian stands his Ground,
A Match for Earth and Hell.
- 3 Yet can't a wounded Spirit bear,
When God, the Law and Sin appear,
Our Resolution dies.
Who can sustain the yielding Heart,
Beneath that Agony and Smart,
I'm lost the Sinner cries.
- 4 Despair and Guilt o'erwhelm the Soul,
Immerg'd in Death, Life cannot hold,
Ah! how the Victim bleeds!
But Christ bestows both Life and Peace,
His Blood apply'd heals ev'ry Case,
His Grace our Sin exceeds.

CCXXXIV. *Filial Obedience the Fruit and
Evidence of Love, Psa. xxxi. 23.*

- 1 **O** Love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
Ye Angels do the same;
Ten thousand Praise, ten thousand Thanks,
Shall spread his sacred Fame.
- 2 And may our Love to Christ appear,
In all we do or speak,
With Meekness, and with godly Fear,
Our Supplications make.
- 3 May we revere his holy Word,
And stoop to do his Will;
Obedience to our sov'reign Lord,
Is Proof we love him still.
- 4 May Christ, his Things and People be,
Our Choice and whole Delight;
To walk in Duty, Lord, with thee,
Assist and guide us right.
- 5 Our Love increase, and Strength renew,
Uphold us lest we fall;
Lord, slay our Sins, and Doubters too,
O sanctify us all!
- 6 Help us to count all Things but Loss,
For Riches found in thee;
More are the Treasures of thy Cross,
Than all besides can be.

CCXXXV.

CCXXXV. *The Soul's Rest in and with
Christ, 2 Theſſ. i. 7.*

- 1 **Y**E troubled, poor, afflicted ones,
Oppreſs'd with Grief and Pain,
Should Sin and Satan break your Bones,
Rejoice you are not ſlain.
- 2 And ſhould the Floods of Sorrow riſe,
And pour into your Soul;
Fear not the Force of Enemies,
Since God the Saints uphold.
- 3 Thoſe Trials great will ſoon abate,
Their Time is almoſt o'er;
Both Sin and Hell Death will repel,
And ſtop for evermore.
- 4 Come, frighted Souls, on Jeſus truſt,
We fly to his Embrace;
Reſt with us there, nor yield to fear,
But venture on his Grace.
- 5 Heaven, with all that Glory high,
Your Reſt for ever be;
Sweet is the Place, bleſs'd Company,
All Reſt from Trouble free.
- 6 Hark how they ſing, all praiſe their King,
Such Muſic is divine;
All Heaven move, quite charm'd with Love,
When ſhall thoſe Joys be mine.

CCXXXVI. *Two Natures in Christ,*
Matth. i. 23. Rev. i. 8. Luke xv. 2.
Acts xx. 28.

- 1 **T**WO Natures in Christ's Person be,
The human and divine,
Almighty God, and very Man,
Such Person, Lord is thine.
- 2 As thou art God, Justice and Love,
Essential are to thee;
Yet sympathy and pity prove,
Thyself a Man to be.
- 3 This Man in union with the Word,
'His Flesh for Sinners brake;
His Blood, because the Blood of God,
Did Satisfaction make.
- 4 Justice no more will ever ask,
But Mercy now is free,
Jesus fulfill'd the dreadful Task,
And Sinners pardon'd be.
- 5 Thus Christ of Sinners saves the chief,
See *Magdalen* and *Saul*,
Manasseh, and the dying Thief,
For such his Life did fall.
- 6 From vilest Sins, from Guilt and Shame,
He saves most perfectly,
None seek Salvation in his Name,
And then as Sinners die.

CCXXXVII.

CCXXXVII. *God's Care for the Fatherless and Widow,* Psalm lxvii. 5, 6.—
xxvii. 4.

- 1 **G**OD from his Habitation see,
How Fatherless and Widow be;
The desolate, with Fetters bound,
He bringeth forth with joyful Sound.
- 2 The solitary, Christ doth say,
Shall come at the appointed Day;
Once in a lonely, helpless Case,
Now blest with Jesus and his Grace.
- 3 Nor welter more in native Gore,
Hopeless and lost, sad as before;
But with the Saints God's Family,
Shall share a full and rich Supply.
- 4 Vast those Provisions God doth give,
Men fed thereby for ever live;
Faith, Hope and Love with all increase,
Are but the Fruits of sovereign Grace.
- 5 Vessels of Mercy joy to see,
The Church in order all agree;
Prepar'd for Glory, wait the Call,
When God shall raise the Children all.
- 6 One Thing with God Saints do desire,
Room in the Temple to enquire,
How rich the House, how great his Care,
From Age to Age, till Christ appear.

CCXXXVIII.

CCXXXVIII. *We enter the Holiest by the
Blood of Christ, Heb. x. 19.*

- 1 **T**HY Blood, O Lord, gives Liberty,
And Room beyond the Vail;
Men may approach God's Majesty,
Nor need their Courage fail.
- 2 With Fortitude draw near the Throne,
And walk the holy Place,
Faith pleads the Blood of Christ alone,
For Pardon and for Peace.
- 3 For Sinners vile deserving Hell,
Christ's Blood doth satisfy;
The sending Vail this Truth did tell,
Soon as our Lord did die.
- 4 Thus we believe, and do enjoy
Sweet Fellowship with God;
No Evil can our Soul destroy,
Since bought with precious Blood.
- 5 Nor Sin nor Law, nor Death nor Hell,
Can captivate us here;
When Faith on Christ is fixed well,
No Enemy we fear.
- 6 Access to God and Glory too,
We Sinners do obtain;
Eternity shall us employ,
And Sin be ever slain.

CCXXXIX.

CCXXXIX. *Predestination God's Will and Purpose, Eph. i. 5—11.*

- 1 **B**Y a most firm and high Decree,
Predestinated all Things be;
Persons and Actions terminate,
As God's Prescience saw their Fate.
- 2 But if blind Chance gives Things their Flight,
The God of Truth saw nothing right;
But God most certainly discern'd,
The Things in which we are concern'd.
- 3 Men preordain'd to Glory were,
But sov'reign Grace must them prepare,
With Christ, and in him such were one,
By Love and Choice, e'er Time begun.
- 4 And one remain in Life and Name,
Thro' ev'ry Age and Change the same;
Nor Sin nor Guilt, nor Death nor Hell,
Dissolve an Union fix'd so well.
- 5 The Wicked were ordain'd of old
To Condemnation, we are told,
And yet not Death, nor Wrath, nor Pain,
Such Wretches can from Sin restrain.
- 6 Men good and bad shall take their place,
Where God decreed, in Pain or Peace,
Only for Sin ordain'd to Woe,
Thro' Christ to God the Pious go.

CCXL. *Christ a sure Refuge in Time of
Temptation, Heb. iv. 15.—vi. 18.*

- 1 **J**ESUS in all Things temp'd before
My Soul Temptation knew;
Christ in his Soul from Satan bore,
Temptation as I do.
- 2 **S**uch Grief and sore Distress as mine,
My Lord did once sustain
From Satan, with that good Design,
To know the Childrens Pain.
- 3 **M**y pierced, bleeding, aking Heart,
With Horror sore oppress'd,
Can feel no more from Satan's Dart,
Than fill'd my Saviour's Breast.
- 4 **I** never felt, nor read, nor can
Of that Temptation hear,
Against the Race of fallen Man,
But Christ the same did bear.
- 5 **H**e therefore knows my dreadful Case,
Is touch'd with all I feel;
Can succour and give present Ease,
Christ will my Trouble heal.
- 6 **I**ll to his Throne for Refuge fly,
And plead his Promise there;
Nor can he let that Sinner die,
Who courts his Help by Pray'r.

CCXLI. *Haman's Pride issues in his Destruction, and the Jews Salvation, as recorded in the Book of Esther.*

- 1 **W**HEN *Haman* sought the *Jews* to slay,
That bloody Plan himself did lay,
His Pride and Lust to gratify,
God's People all are doom'd to die.
- 2 The Men condemn'd, in sore Distress,
For Help the Throne of Heaven address;
God hears their Cry, beholds their Grief,
And moves the King to their Relief.
- 3 *Esther* obtains a Royal Grant,
The Thing she ask, and all she want;
Haman is hang'd for *Mordchai*,
And all his Friends as justly die.
- 4 The *Jews* had Sorrow, Death and Shame,
Exchang'd for Gladness, Life and Fame;
And Sinners whom the Laws condemn,
Should sue for Help in *Jesus*' Name.
- 5 We all have sinn'd, and all must die,
But only *Christ* can Life supply;
Cast at his Feet we'll Mercy crave,
And perish if he will not save.
- 6 But *Christ* will save such Souls as pray,
And at his Feet for Mercy lay;
To such he bows the Sceptre low,
And for their Good doth all bestow,

CCXLII. *Weigh'd in the Balance all are wanting, Dan. v. 27.*

- 1 **W**EIGH'D in the Balance, Men are found
But Vanity and empty Sound,
Deficient all appears:
Justice is right, nor Truth to blame,
Wisdom doth poize the mystic beam,
The Law no Sinner clears.
- 2 This Scale will prove what Weight of Sin
Has in the World since *Adam* been,
And all Mens Actions try;
Cast and condemn that right'ous Tribe,
Who always thought Works justify'd,
Not Gold, but Dross they die.
- 3 That pious few whose Souls desire
To worship God, from Sin retire,
Weigh'd in the Balance see:
How wanting all their Duties are,
Nor Hope for Mercy can appear,
But what in Jesus be.
- 4 But who those bright, those comely ones,
Array'd with Gold and precious Stones,
Compleat they all appear?
Men once in doleful Wretchedness,
But are in Christ made Right'ousness,
None want Perfection there.

CCXLIII.

CCXLIII. *Christ not offer'd, but freely
preach'd, Rev. xxii. 17.*

- 1 **T**O offer Christ, no Right we claim,
Nor Life nor Peace on Terms propose;
To Sinners dead, by Satan slain,
We know not who Jehovah chose;
Till God the Spirit raise the Men
From Darkness, and the Grave of Sin.
- 2 But when in Pain we hear some cry,
Ah! wretched State, what must we do!
Have Mercy, Lord, help, or we die,
Life is thy Gift, but Death our Due:
Pardon to such we may declare,
Because the Spirit has been there.
- 3 To such the Church with Pleasure say,
Come, thirsty Souls, Christ's Blood is free,
Come all that will, make no Delay,
For Refuge to our Jesus flee;
Salvation thro' his Blood abound,
Mercy and Life for Sinners found.
- 4 If willing made your Right appears,
Christ is your own, and Heaven too;
Takes all the Blessing God prepares,
Salvation is the Childrens due.
The rest, because not God's Elect,
Christ, for Salvation, will reject.

CCXLIV. *The Soul in Trouble waits for Christ, Psalm lxi. 2.*

- 1 **L**ORD, hear my Cry, nor shut thine Ear,
My Soul in Trouble be;
From distant Lands accept my Pray'r,
I have no Friend like thee.
- 2 O'erwhelm'd in Sorrows sore and deep,
Oppress'd with Sin and Grief,
Plung'd in Affliction, there I weep,
But God can send Relief.
- 3 Ah! Lord, my fainting Heart direct,
To yonder bleeding Rock,
Beneath whose Shadow thine Elect,
Are gather'd like a Flock.
- 4 Christ is a Rock well stor'd with Grace,
And high beyond Compare,
A safe Abode and resting Place,
No Evil can come there.
- 5 Men thither led, find Refuge good,
And healing for each Case;
Christ's Pardon, and his cleansing Blood,
Things sweet, and present Ease.
- 6 Lead me to Christ, for each Supply,
For Grace and Glory too,
His Right'ousness to justify,
And Pleasure ever new.

CCXLV. *The dry Bones clothed and raised, Ezek. xxxvii. 1—11.*

1 **C**oncerning *Isra'l*, God hath said,
The Flesh and Bones which I have made
Are dead and very dry;
But prophesy and they shall live,
Skin, Flesh and Sinews I will give,
These Bones to dignify.

2 I prophesy'd, and strait there grew,
Sinews and Flesh, and Bodies new,
And yet but breathless Clay;
Again I cry'd, and Breath was found,
The Men arose, and left the Ground,
An Army great and gay.

3 God's People thus in Trespas lie,
All dead in Sin, and very dry,
But when the Word they hear,
A shaking and outcry ensue,
Ah! wretched Men, what must we do,
For Glory we'll prepare.

4 The Form is all such Christians know, †
But when the Lord more Light bestow,
They rise, and praise and love;
From Life-receiv'd, for God do thirst,
Not Holiness, but Christ they trust,
Would live like Saints above.

CCXLVI.

x. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

CCXLVI. *Christ's Blood an healing Balm
to the Contrite,* 1 Pet. i. 2—24. Isa.
liii. 5. Jer. viii. 22.

1. **O**UR Jesus once for Sinners bore,
Chastising Wrath, Sin's dreadful Score,
Press'd with the Weight, he bleeds and cries,
Father forgive, and then he dies.
- 2 His yielding Breath, and dying Pain,
Have finish'd Sin, and Satan slain;
Whose Trespas he removed then,
Shall not be found by God or Man.
- 3 I cry'd when sick and bruised fore,
Has Gilead no Balm in store;
Yes, bleeding Soul, the Saviour cries,
There's a Physician and Supplies.
- 4 Those stripes by which thy Lord was slain,
Will ease and heal thy Guilt and Pain;
Christ cannot see that Sinner die,
Which to his Blood for Healing fly.
- 5 But Sinners hard in Wickedness,
Must burn in Hell; ah! wretched Case!
Stout Hearts, tho' Flint, will melt and die,
Condemn'd and lost, all succours fly.
- 6 May we not live like that vile Race,
Who neither know, nor share his Grace;
But as the pious, just, and true,
Who act for God in all they do,

CCXLVII.

CCXLVII. *Sorrowful, poor and destitute,*
yet joyous, making many rich, possessing
all Things, 2 Cor. vi. 10. Deut. xviii.
 1, 2. 1 Cor. ix. 14.

- 1 OUR pious Men appear
 But sorrowful to those,
 Who sport in sinful Pleasures here,
 And Holiness oppose.
- 2 At times the Godly are
 With Sorrow sore oppress'd,
 Sin and the World their Comforts mar,
 Afflict and pain their Breast.
- 3 And yet these do rejoice,
 In Jesus and his Grace;
 Christ's Person, Blood and Right'ousness,
 Speak Life, and Joy and Peace.
- 4 Afflicted, try'd, and poor,
 Christ's Ministers must live;
 Since God ordain'd their present Store,
 But what the People give.
- 5 And yet make many rich,
 In Things which are divine;
 God's poor Elect to Christ direct,
 For Treasure most sublime.
- 6 For Jesus give up all,
 Yet Food and Raiment find;
 Content to go where Christ doth Call,
 They share his Favours kind.
- 7 Replete with what is giv'n,
 For Life and Godliness;
 Fraught with the Bliss assign'd by Heav'n,
 All Things in Christ possess.

CCXLVIII. *No Satisfaction in this World's
Goods, Psalm xvii. 15. Eccl. v. 10.*

- 1 **N**OT the whole World can satisfy
The Man whose Heart in Riches lie,
His largest Sum too small;
Sore Discontent such Breast doth fill,
And something more is wanting still,
Dissatisfy'd leaves all.
- 2 Created Stores, tho' vast, but lent,
What's passing gives but small Content,
May Christ my Portion be;
Immortal Things will satisfy,
Nor can we want with such supply,
A Fountain always free.
- 3 Jesus, thy Face I shall behold,
Thy Righteousness adorns my Soul,
Seraphic Joys be mine;
When I awake, as Jesus is,
Replete with Glory like to his,
Blest Morn, and most divine.
- 4 Hark how the rising Crowds do sing,
The Earth rejoice, and Heavens ring.
Saints in full Bliss remain,
Nor more with Tears in Sorrow pray
An absent Lord's Return and Stay,
But with him ever reign.

CCXLIX. *The Dews of Gospel Grace
make fruitful Souls, Deut. xxxii. 2.
Isa. lv. 10, 11.*

- 1 **G**IVE Ear, O Heavens, while I speak,
With me your Maker's Praise repeat,
Sweet Song, most just and true:
Hark ye on Earth, your Voices raise,
Speak forth Jehovah's eternal praise,
All Glory is his due.
- 2 My Doctrine as the Rain shall be,
Stor'd with rich Treasures, vast and free,
Praise God, he rules the Sky;
Directed by his Power and Skill,
Each thirsty Soul these Waters fill,
Nor shall they lack supply.
- 3 As gentle Rains enrich the Field,
To Sinners these great Profit yield,
Ah! boundless Bliss and high,
The Conscience scorch'd, and pain'd with Sin,
Are cool'd and heal'd, all Peace within,
The Poor are sav'd thereby.
- 4 My Speech as Dew shall yet distill,
The infant Saint with Grace to fill,
His Strength and Fruit increase;
Till Showers large from Heaven fall,
And God convert the Nations all,
Whose Praise shall never cease.

CCL. *The Believer's Complaint under Desertion, Coldness and Hardness of Heart.*

- 1 **O**NCE did my Heart burn with Desire,
And Christ was all my Theme;
Not Floods could quench that holy Fire,
But Sin has chang'd the Scene.
- 2 Now carnal Things and worldly Ways,
Employ my Thoughts and Time;
I seldom sing Jehovah's Praise,
Nor can his People join.
- 3 When Saints converse of pious Things,
My feeble Tongue soon faint;
Nor can I reach these upper Springs,
As when a lively Saint.
- 4 When I to public Worship go,
God's holy Word to hear,
My Eyes and Heart do wander so,
I cannot meet him there.
- 5 With frozen Heart the Throne address,
And thus I oftentimes go,
Nor can by Words my Case express,
But God knows all my Woe.
- 6 Shall it be always thus with me,
Dear Sov'reign of my Heart;
O help me, Lord, to thee I'd flee,
Nor from thee more depart.

CCLI. *None truly pious but the regenerate,*
2 Pet. ii. 9. Eph. ii. 10.

1 **N**ONE truly pious can be found,
If not regenerate;
Their Talk's but vain, an empty sound,
Christ and the Truth they hate.

2 Nor can the Forms of Godliness,
The Sinner's Heart renew;
Such only wear the outward Dress,
But sin in all they do.

3 'Tis in the new Creation we
The Godly may behold,
And conversant with such Men be,
Who profit more than Gold.

4 Jesus does with those Righteous dwell,
And they his Image are;
True Holiness becomes them well,
But Sin that Image mar.

5 Our Jesus kind doth all Things give,
For Life and Godliness;
How happy then those pious live,
How great their constant Bliss.

6 From Sin, Temptation, and the Lake,
Sav'd by their God and King;
Who can their joyful Triumphs speak,
God's Praises like them sing?

CCLII. *The Delights of Flesh and Spirit,*
Rom. viii. 5.

- 1 **M**EN born of Flesh, but not of God,
Mind carnal Things, but not the Lord;
To gratify their Lust and Pride,
Exhaust their Strength and Gold beside.
- 2 Nor Sweetness taste. nor Pleasure find,
But where they please a fleshly Mind;
With Greediness work all that's ill,
And love to do what Satan will.
- 3 Nor will nor can from sinning cease,
Till God renew the Soul by Grace;
But holy Men born from above,
The Spirit mind, his Things approve.
- 4 The Gospel and the Truths of Grace,
With Wonder and with Joy embrace;
Receive what God the Spirit brings,
And love to do his holy Things.
- 5 In pious Contemplation sweet,
Most happy at the Saviour's Feet,
In Worship and in all Things new,
Serve God in Truth and Spirit too.
- 6 And we which wear the Pilgrim's Weed,
Walk as the Spirit doth us lead;
Nor can we err whate'er betides,
To Life and Bliss the Spirit guides.

CCLIII. *The Desires of the Flesh issue in Death, but those of the Spirit in Life and Peace, Eph. ii. 3. Prov. xiii. 12, 13.*

- 1 **T**HAT wretched Man how vile he be,
Whose Heart with Sin can well agree,
Pleas'd to fulfil a vicious Mind,
In Filthiness great sweetness find.
- 2 But look, deceived Mortal, stay,
The sweets of Sin thy Soul will slay,
And those Desires you now obtain,
Will issue all in shame and pain.
- 3 But pious Men, whose Souls delight,
In what is holy, just and right,
A virtuous Life such do admire,
And thirst for God with great Desire.
- 4 Their ardent Wishes glow and flame,
By fervent Pray'r in Jesus' Name;
Nor cease to seek a Saviour dear,
Till the blest Object doth appear.
- 5 Such languish while our Jesus stays,
And mourn and cry, ah! long delays,
By Hope defer'd, the Heart grows faint,
But only Christ can cheer the Saint.
- 6 When such Desires accomplish'd be,
Jesus is sweet, and Sin doth flee;
Our Souls are sav'd, and we admire
That God should grant what Worms desire.

CCLIV. *God, Christ, and his People, but
one in Covenant, 2 Sam. xxiii. 5. John
xvii. 21. Jer. xxxii. 40.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH's ancient Purpose made
His only Son our Cov'nant Head,
By Counsel all Things wrought;
Confirm'd by Oath, while Christ endure,
God's Covenant is fix'd and sure,
As the eternal Thought.
- 2 With, and in Christ, we're settled thus,
All Childrens Blessings given us,
Not Works but Grace sent down;
Christ and Redemption, Life and Bliss,
Strength, Pardon, Peace and Right'ousness,
Salvation and the Crown.
- 3 Jehovah said, their God I am,
And for myself these Chosen claim,
In Christ we are but one;
Christ is this People unto me,
And Christ their God shall ever be,
Thus doth my Cov'nant run.
- 4 Man cannot break God's Covenant,
Nor Jesus of his Work repent,
He stands for God and Men;
That Law we brake he magnifies,
Our Souls condemn'd he justifies,
His Blood removes our Sin.

CCLV. *The Sinner warn'd to seek Refuge,*
Mic. ii. 10.

- 1 **A**RISE, O Sinner, and depart,
Haste to be gone, flee as thou art;
No Rest for thee can here be found,
Thy Sin has cover'd all the Ground.
- 2 Men that within this World will stay,
A fore Destruction shall them slay;
This World, with all its Things entire,
Our God will quickly burn with Fire.
- 3 For Refuge seek, to Jesus flee,
Thy hiding Place himself will be;
When thou dost cry he hears thy Voice,
To do thee good, his Soul rejoice.
- 4 Some Rest pursue, make no Delay,
Left Justice smite thee by the Way;
With Christ alone Salvation be,
Nor can another shelter thee.
- 5 Fall at his Feet, for Mercy cry,
The praying Soul shall never die;
Nor for thy Sin, nor for thy Guilt,
Will Jesus let thy Life be spilt.
- 6 Christ dy'd to save his People all,
Nor shall they from his Mercy fall;
Ten thousand Sins of deepest Dye,
His Blood removes most perfectly.

CCLVI. *Sin and Grace*, Psalm lxxv. 3.
Rom. vii. 14—19.

- 1 **C**orruptions swarm, how strong they be,
Iniquities prevail o'er me;
But God will our Transgressions slay,
And purge the Childrens Sin away.
- 2 Men dead to God are Captives blind,
To war with Sin are not inclin'd;
But Flesh and Lust they well approve,
The sweets of Sin, Desire and Love.
- 3 Not so the Man regenerate,
His new-born-Soul doth Evil hate;
Nor can that Man as born again,
Dishonour God, or love to sin.
- 4 The hidden Man, that Creature new,
Serves none but God, and him pursue;
He loaths the old, impious Part,
Would act for God with all his Heart.
- 5 But equal Pow'r to that new Will,
God gives but when on Sion's Hill;
When Saints on Earth the best do live,
Their Souls desire more Praise to give.
- 6 Saints hate the Things their Lusts approve,
Would fight and die for him they love;
And shall thro' Christ the Victory gain,
Nor Flesh, nor Sin, but shall be slain.

CCLVII. *Gad shall overcome at last, Gen.*
xlix. 19.

- 1 **W**ITH Gad a Troop shall fight,
And beat him very sore,
Whom Gad at last shall put to flight,
And conquer evermore.
- 2 But Satan never quiet,
His Wrath like Thunder rage;
Malice and Pride, Envy and Spite,
Such Force who can engage?
- 3 The spot where Children dwell
He makes the seat of War,
By Troops compos'd of Flesh and Hell,
Their Life and Comforts mar.
- 4 Oppress and rob the weak,
The meek he fills with strife,
Would burn the pious in the Lake,
But cannot touch their Life.
- 5 Distress'd the Children cry,
Jesus our Captain be;
Christ arm'd with strength and Majesty,
Appears, and Satan flee.
- 6 To save the poor contrite,
The captive, and the maim'd,
Christ fought and sweat, and bled and dy'd,
And thus the Vict'ry gain'd.
- 7 Thus we shall overcome,
The Troop which Satan raise,
Thro' Christ at last march safely home,
And sing victor'ous Praise.

CCLVIII. *The Graces of the Church excel
all human Virtue, Prov. xxxi. 10—29.*

- 1 **H**ARK, mortal Man ! what canst thou mean
By such majestic noble Theme ?
A Subject quite sublime :
Not human Virtues can compare,
With hers describ'd from Blemish clear,
Such Person is divine.
- 2 Some mystic Thread runs thro' thy Clue,
Which Men of Wit cannot pursue,
Nor Reason comprehend ;
But Men divinely taught may see,
Christ's Church and Spouse intended be,
Her Personage is grand.
- 3 Christ for his Church doth well provide,
Honour and strength doth cloath his Bride,
Her Robes are massy Gold ;
Each Garment suits her Rank and Worth,
Her Dignity and Royal Birth,
Such Raiment wax not old.
- 4 She shall rejoice in Time to come,
Thro' endless Years with Christ at home,
From singing never cease :
Replete with Glory and with Bliss,
Her Joys are full, nor can be less,
Such are the stores of Grace.

CCLIX.

CCLIX. *To wait upon God in Duty is profitable,* Luke iv. 33. Jos. xxiv. 15.

- 1 **L**ORD, to be here is good for us,
Thy Glory we behold;
The brightest Diamond shines not thus,
Nor Jewels set in Gold.
- 2 If Christ enjoy'd with Saints below,
Doth ravish all with Love,
What are those constant Joys which flow
From God to Saints above?
- 3 We tread thy Courts, and find is good,
We hear and do believe;
Thy House is stor'd with dainty Food,
We eat, rejoice and live.
- 4 We pray, converse, and meditate,
Our Duties are divine;
But more divine that perfect state,
Where Saints with Angels join.
- 5 We'll wait in Duty, Lord, with thee,
Nor from the Temple go;
Let others turn their Backs and flee,
But Children can't do so.
- 6 Let others chuse what Gods they please,
We know no God but thee;
Thro' endless Years, in endless praise,
May we thy Servants be.

CCLX. *Christ's Obedience our justifying
Dress,* Rom. v. 9—19. Rev. xix. 8.
Col. i. 21, 22. Rom. iii. 24. x. 4.

- 1 **H**ARK! seeking Sinner, come with me,
Myself, my Love, and Things are free,
A full supply is here:
Ask not the Law for Right'ousness,
Strive not thereby thy Soul to dress,
That Robe thou canst not wear.
- 2 My Right'ousness thy Soul doth need,
Ah! that will cloath thee neat indeed,
No Angel half so bright;
Haste, follow on, plead hard to know
That Right'ousness Christ doth bestow,
A Robe exceeding white.
- 3 Yet not that Right'ousness which be
Essential to the Glory Three,
No Attribute of God;
But Christ's Obedience to the Law,
Whose Life and Death were free from Flaw,
For us he bore the Rod.
- 4 The essential Justice of the Lamb,
To Sinners a consuming Flame,
And all had burnt therein;
But Jesus shed appeasing Blood,
Fulfill'd the Law, receiv'd the Sword,
So justifies from Sin.

CCLXI. *The Soul longing for Christ in the
Night-Watches*, Psa. lxiii. 6, 7, 8.

- 1 **W**HEN I on Bed remember thee,
And meditate how sweet
Thy loving Kindness ever be,
I long thy Face to meet.
- 2 Because thou hast my Helper been,
Therefore I follow thee;
Beneath the shadow of thy Wing,
Lord may my Refuge be.
- 3 Fain would my Soul my God pursue,
Nor earthly Things regard,
But follow Christ in all Things new,
Nor count his Service hard.
- 4 I'll praying stay at Jesus' Feet,
Will read, and Sermons hear;
At Table wait; my Lord to meet,
Perhaps he may be there.
- 5 Lord, in thy Strength the Means I use,
And still thyself pursue;
For Help and Grace, for Life and Peace,
A Crown and Glory too.
- 6 May I my frist but once obtain,
Let Men do what they please,
My Soul with Jesus shall remain,
And serve him all my Days.

CCLXII. *God's Mercy streams thro' the
Blood of Christ, Mic. vii. 18.*

- 1 **W**HO is a God like unto thee?
No other God can pardon me;
Mercy and Grace in Christ are free,
Or lost in Sin we all must be.
- 2 No Ransom Sinners can obtain,
But by our dear Redeemer's Pain;
Thro' Right'ousness God's Mercy reign,
By Christ, that Lamb for Sinners slain.
- 3 Our Sin upon the Cross he bore,
Wash'd off our Guilt by purple Gore,
Paid all the great, the dreadful score;
God's right'ous Law requires no more.
- 4 But God is just to justify,
That Soul whose Hope in Christ doth lie;
Nor shall a Man to Jesus fly,
Confess his Sin, and for it die.
- 5 Since God on Christ our Sins did lay,
And Jesus bore our Sins away;
Sprinkle his Blood on us we pray,
Our Conscience pained, thus allay.
- 6 Mercy, the spring of all our Gain,
Streams thro' the Blood of Jesus slain;
God will his Anger not retain,
But Cov'nant Blessings shall remain.

CCLXIII. *Christ the wisest Physician, and his Blood the best Balm, Jer. viii. 22. Luke x. 34.*

- 1 **I**S there no Balm in *Gilead*?
Nor a Physician to be had?
Why then is not the Health of mine,
Recover'd from this long Decline?
- 2 Tho' *Gilead* with Balm abound,
And Surgeons wise are in her found;
Yet none there be but Christ can heal,
That painful Wound thy People feel.
- 3 Jesus, that great Physician wise,
Knows all our case, nor wants supplies;
No Heart so hard, nor Case so bad,
But healing with him may be had.
- 4 He gently probes the Sinner's Heart,
Binds up and heals the broken Part;
Not Balm let from the pierced Tree,
Suits like a bleeding Christ to me.
- 5 If Sicknefs, Pain, or Death alarms,
I'll seek no Refuge but his Arms;
His Blood apply'd gives quick Relief,
No Balm like that can ease my Grief.
- 6 Sinner, for Health to Christ apply,
Wait at his Feet, for Mercy cry;
Touch'd with thy Case he feels thy Pain,
Thou shalt not court his Help in vain.

CCLXIV. Job's Epitaph; a Funeral
Hymn, Job xix. 23—27.

- 1 **O**H! that my Words were graven on
Some solid Rock, or Lead, or Stone,
Glad should I be could they adorn
My Tomb, until the rising Morn.
- 2 No other Line such Pleasure gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives;
Such Epitaph what can excel?
Redeem'd from Sin, from Death and Hell!
- 3 If I am sick, or tempted sore,
Since Christ is mine I lack no more
I know he fills the Mercy-seat,
My Life, my Strength, and Advocate.
- 4 Stand on the Earth at last he will,
And meet the Saints near Olive's Hill;
There I shall see him with these Eyes,
And all the Children as they rise.
- 5 Then for myself, with Joy behold,
Those Glories God prepar'd of old;
Possess the Kingdom all divine,
And, like my Lord, for ever shine.
- 6 With Tens of Thousands rise and sing,
Most noble Songs to Sion's King;
Replete with Joy my God adore,
Nor sin, nor die, nor sorrow more.

CCLXV. *Not special Grace, but common
Gifts, are intended by the Talents, Matt.
XXV. 15—29, 30.*

- 1 SUCH Talents as our God doth give,
Men should improve each Day they live,
For Use and Profit all are giv'n
To the professed Heirs of Heav'n.
- 2 Good is the Lord, give as he will,
Five, two or one, he's right'ous still;
Just to require what can be made,
By such who with his Money trade.
- 3 And justly God may take away
From Men who spend their Time in Play,
Those Things they had for to improve,
Nor them admit to Courts above.
- 4 Such wicked, careless servants must,
From all they have to Hell be thrust;
Yet not for what they could not do,
But for their sloth and trespass too.
- 5 Not special Grace those Talents were,
But common Gifts intended are;
By some improv'd, by others hid,
As the unfaithful servant did.
- 6 God's Grace implanted, never can
Be taken from the gracious Man;
That Seed immortal shall remain,
And such with Christ in Glory reign.

CCLXVI. *God's Poor raised from the Dust
to set with Princes, 1 Sam. ii. 8. Psa.
cxiii. 7, 8.*

1 PRAISE God ye Poor, and on him trust,
He saves the Needy from the Dust,
O praise his holy Name!
Ye Beggars from the Dunghill brought,
See how for you his Kindness wrought,
And still he loves the same.

2 Jesus will bless his contrite Poor.
Who beg for crumbs at Mercy's Door,
Ah! how they sigh and bleed.
Christ's Bowels move to hear them cry,
His Grace bestows a full supply,
Things good, and all they need.

3 From vilest Rags now lifted up,
With Princes set, with Princes sup,
Are cloath'd in Robes divine:
Wash'd clean in Blood, no Guilt remain,
Feed on the Prince of Glory slain,
And drink his Royal Wine.

4 Replete with Grace, shall beg no more,
The Crown is come, each Conflict's o'er,
What charming Notes they sing!
Here Saints in royal state remain,
Thro' endless Years with Jesus reign,
Praise Sion's mighty King.

CCLXVII. *At the Ordination of Deacons,*
1 Tim Theff. iii. 13. Acts vi. 8—14.

- 1 GREAT Majesty those Churches bear, *are*
 Now form'd as the Apostles were,
 Whose Officers for Work and Place,
 Christ qualifies with Gifts and Grace.
- 2 Pastors are stor'd with Things divine,
 And Deacons Men whose Graces shine;
 Some Glory on each Plant doth lie,
 The whole is grac'd with Dignity.
- 3 Like Stephen may their Deacons plead,
 Till all their Foes are silent made;
 Satan, and Men asham'd, will fly,
 Such Churches Face and Majesty.
- 4 When Deacons well that Office use,
 Respect and Honour are their Dues,
 Nor should the Church refuse to pay,
 Such Tribute in a lawful Way.
- 5 Help, Lord, thy servants to observe,
 Thy Glory and the Church to serve;
 Visit the Poor, advise, reprove,
 Do all Things just, but all in Love.
- 6 With Fortitude and Freedom great,
 May they approach the Mercy-seat;
 Thy kind Assistance, Lord, renew,
 In all thy servants say or do.

CCLXVIII. *God is not the Portion of all
Jacob's Sons, Jer. x. 16. Rom. ix. 8.*

- N**OT all the Sons of *Jacob's Race*,
Tho' *Israel's Name* they claim and bear,
Shall *Israel's God* behold in Peace,
Nor *Jacob's Portion* with him share:
The Sons of *Flesh* no Right can plead,
Since those of *Promise* are the Seed.
- 2 When new *Creation Work* appear,
Then are the *Children* manifest;
By special *Grace* and special *Care*,
These are distinguish'd from the rest;
Regenerate in *Life* and *Heart*,
For *God* and *Glory* set apart.
- 3 Redeemed, call'd, and justify'd,
What should they fear? not *Death* nor *Hell*,
And should their *Faith* be greatly try'd,
Yet shall their *Souls* in safety dwell.
Christ will support and keep his *Bride*,
In *Life* and *Death* what'er betide.
- 4 The weakest *Child*, if taught to pray,
With *Jacob* shall the *Bliss* obtain;
Survive in *Death*, go thro' each *Fray*,
And as a *Prince* with *God* remain.
Fear not, my *Soul*, thy *Pray'r* increase,
Till seated in the *Realms* of *Bliss*.

CCLXIX. *Christ the Rock, Refuge, and
Support of his People; Deut. xxxii.
3, 4.*

1 **P**ublish and praise Jehovah's Name,
Ascribe ye Greatness to the Lamb,
He is a Rock most high;
The great eternal chosen One,
That precious tried Corner-stone,
On whom the Saints rely.

2 Christ is my help, my shield and arm,
My rock and shelter from each Harm,
For Refuge here I flee;
Behold this smitten, bleeding Rock,
See how he feeds the feeble Flock,
His Flesh and Blood are free.

3 His Work's complete, no Blemish there,
Perfection shines in each Part clear,
All Glory to his Name:
Redemption free, and Heaven too,
Obtain'd by Blood that's always new,
Ah! how he bore our Blame.

4 Made just and right'ous in the Lamb,
Perfection thro' his Merit came,
He saves eternally.
My Soul, with Joy and Wonder rise,
Lord, may I sing above the skies,
Thy Praise shall never die.

CCLXX. *The Nature of true Fear*, Psalm
cxlv. 19. Prov. xvi. 6.

- 1 **O**UR God will grant what those desire,
Who love and fear his Name,
And them to Holiness inspire,
With a most ardent Flame.
- 2 True Fear is not of Death and Hell,
Tormenting nor servile;
But lest we cease from doing well,
Should act in something vile.
- 3 Such Fear from Evil will restrain,
Lest we dishonour God;
Would constantly with Christ remain,
And practise what is good.
- 4 For Jesus thirsts with great Desire,
Nor Happiness can find;
But when from Noise, with Christ retire,
We taste his Favours kind.
- 5 Such pious Souls our God will hear,
Nor shall they cry in vain,
Their Pray'rs are Music in his Ear,
He'll fly to ease their Pain.
- 6 Sit down in Glory these will sing,
And sighing ever cease;
Shall doubt no more, but God adore,
As Monuments of Grace.

CCLXXI. *Look to Christ lest ye faint.*

Heb. xii. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1 SINCE Men are all compass'd about,
Conscience within, and God without,
These witness all we do;
Let's lay aside that darling Sin,
By which we oft ensnar'd have been,
And run the pious Race.

2 To Jesus look, he giveth Faith,
And finish it the Scripture saith,
For Joy before him set,
The Cross did bear, despis'd the Shame,
With God he sits in Royal Fame,
Now fills a Throne of State.

3 Consider him, that Person view,
Which bore our Sin and Sorrow too,
He reigns exalted high;
Those Contradictions Christ endur'd,
For us Salvation have secur'd,
His Blood doth justify.

4 Left ye be weary, and do faint,
Consider what Christ underwent,
Our Trials are but few;
Nor Blood, nor Goods, are by us spent,
Christ to exalt, and Sin prevent,
All Praise to God is due.

CCLXXII. *The Nature of true Faith,*
Gal. v. 6.

- 1 **N**OT all the Forms Religion wear,
Nor Faith which Men profess,
Avails to Life, if Love's not there,
What's all the outward Dress ?
- 2 But precious Faith availing be,
The Faith of God's Elect;
Sinners thereby to Jesus flee,
Nor will he them Reject.
- 3 This Faith from ev'ry Kind beside,
We can discern and prove;
Some work by Fear, some rise with Pride,
But this alone by Love.
- 4 Just as her Ebbs or Flows abound,
Her Works and Fruits appear;
Just so our Love to Christ is found,
And to his Children dear.
- 5 When Faith is strong, we soar on high,
Our Souls with Love do flame;
'Tis Christ to live, but Gain to die,
O how we love his Name!
- 6 When Faith is weak, we drop the Wing,
Nor Love as just before;
Our Music dies, we cease to sing,
Till Christ our Joys restore.

CCLXXIII. *The lukewarm Christian re-
proved, Rev. iii. 15. Hof. vii. 11.*

1 **K**NOWN unto God all Creatures be,
Thro' Time, and to Eternity;
Our Faith, our Love, and all Things lie,
Clearly expos'd to Wisdom's Eye.

2 Some Christians, neither hot nor cold,
Heartless for God and for their Soul,
Walk thro' the World, and little do,
But bear the Name, and fill their Pew.

3 And yet in these some Life and Grace,
Tho' languid and but small, increase;
Nor honour God, nor profit Man,
Such useless Plants why do they stand.

4 Chosen of God his Praise to speak,
Are still belov'd for Jesus' sake;
But yet their careless, lukewarm Frame,
Our God doth loath, and justly blame.

5 Correct such Church the Father will,
Chastising Smart their Soul shall fill,
Each Member purge, refine and try,
Till at his Feet they Mercy cry.

6 When fervent Pray'rs their Sorrow prove,
God will make known his tender Love:
Rouze then, my Soul, from sloth and cry,
Let constant Pray'r ascend the Sky.

CCLXXIV. *Heaven's Glory view'd by
Faith, Heb. x. 19. Rev. vii. 4, 9,
10.*

- 1 **B**ELIEVING we can enter where
God's Glory doth to all appear,
And Jesus fill the Throne;
Ten thousand times ten thousand be
Employ'd to praise that Majesty,
Whose Blood doth Sin atone.
- 2 At times we look beyond the Vail,
To walk that Court where God prevail,
And Faith views all the Place;
There happy Saints in Glory dwell,
But Jesus doth the whole excel,
How charming is his Face.
- 3 As very God, most great and high,
Cloaths all these Orbs with Majesty,
All bow, and praise and sing:
Those thousands from the Tribe redeem'd,
But few to that vast Number seem'd.
Who worship round the King,
- 4 And Saints with whom we prayed here,
Are blest with Crowns and Glory there,
We taste and wait for more;
Our raptur'd Souls in Flames of Love,
Transported with the Songs above,
God and the Lamb adore.

CCLXXV. *The Provisions of God's House,*
Pſalm xxxvi. 7, 8, 9.

- 1 **H**OW excellent thy Kindneſs, Lord,
How precious is thy holy Word,
Men therefore truſt in thee :
Thy Houſe with Fatneſs doth abound,
Proviſions choice within are found,
Thy Favours all are free.
- 2 God is the ſpring of all ſupplies,
Life from that ſource doth ever riſe,
A Fountain never dry :
All Nature wait from thence her ſtore,
And Grace depends on nothing more,
Both to that Fountain fly.
- 3 Hence Glory, Life, Pleaſure and Peace,
Stream from the God of boundleſs Grace,
His Praise my Soul ſhall ſing :
His Light how ſweet, 'tis there I find
Jehovah juſt, and yet moſt kind,
My Father and my King,
- 4 In Chriſt the Light, choice Things appear,
When God doth meet the Sinner there,
Guilt and Miſtruſt do run ;
Sin, Death and Darkneſs fly away,
But Life and Peace with Jeſus ſtay,
And Heaven is begun.

CCLXXVI. *When Christ appears we shall
be like him, 1 John iii. 2.*

- 1 **N**OW are we Sons of God,
Nor does it yet appear,
What we shall be in his Abode,
Immense our Treasure there.
- 2 But this we know is true,
When Jesus doth appear,
We shall be with, and like him too,
His Beauties Children wear.
- 3 We in the Arms of Love
From everlasting lay,
For God preserv'd, nor shall remove,
Christ keeps us Night and Day.
- 4 In time created new,
From Sin and Darknefs brought,
Jehovah's Things we love to do,
As by the Spirit taught.
- 5 Afflicted now and poor,
And yet are Heirs of God,
Shall dwell with Jesus evermore,
In his divine Abode.
- 6 There crown'd with Majesty,
In perfect Holiness,
Shall reign with Christ eternally,
Replete with Heaven's Bliss.

CCLXXVII. *Justice stayed by Christ's
Blood, Jer. xxxi. 30. John x. 15. Isa.
xlii. 21.*

- 1 **W**HAT grand, and yet what awful scene,
Fills all the Land, and all the Skies?
What can those dreadful Thunders mean?
And what those meek, those soft Replies?
- 2 Ah! wretched Man God's Law has broke,
And Sin attempts, like God, to reign;
But Justice can't his Rights revoke,
His splendid Sword flames o'er the Main.
- 3 His Voice now arm'd with Majesty,
And mix'd with threaten'd Vengeance roar;
This vast Creation all shall die,
My Sword I'll stain with purple Gore.
- 4 Jesus replies, Thou justly mayst,
Yet bleeds at Heart, oh! bitter Pain! |
How can I bear that dismal fight,
What! see my Church for ever slain!
- 5 Hold! Justice turn thy flaming Eye,
Slay not the Men my Blood shall save;
Charg'd with their Sin, I'm free to die,
Spare not my Life, since theirs you crave.
- 6 Strait was the Sword thrust thro' his Heart;
Thus Christ the Sinner's Victim fell,
Breathless and pale his Life departs,
Again he lives, and all is well.
- 7 Justice and Truth are magnify'd,
Mercy and Love rejoice and sing;
The Church redeem'd and justify'd,
Shall reign in Triumph with her King.

CCLXXVIII. *A Mercy-Seat prepar'd,*
Exod. xxv. 17—22. Rev. v. 8—9.

1 **T**HOU shalt prepare a Mercy-seat,
With Cherubims and Glory great,
All shall be beaten Gold;
There my *Shekinah* shall appear,
And there thy Matters I will hear,
My Counsels there unfold.

2 God dwells in Christ, his Seat is there,
There doth his Mercy all appear,
But no consuming Fire:
Not Mines of Gold could us defray,
But Jesus' Blood the whole did pay,
Nor Justice more require.

3 The Cherubs, all amaz'd, do cry,
Jesus the Lamb for us did die,
We are his Body sav'd:
Hark, drooping Soul, cease to complain,
Mercy thou seek'st, nor seek in vain,
God is propitious made.

4 Mercy his Seat, how sweet the sound,
Pardon and Life for Sinners found,
Grace in triumph doth reign:
Justice insolvent Debtors clear,
Jesus the Crown shall ever wear,
All purchas'd by his Pain.

CCLXXIX.

CCLXXIX. *Mysteries of Grace and Glory,
Saints and Ministers, Exod. xxv. 20.
Ezek. i. 5—10. x. 20. Rev. iv. 6—
9.*

- 1 **T**HOSE Cherubims by *Moser* made,
From all God's Creatures differed;
Should we the whole Creation round,
There's not their Image to be found.
- 2 Did they in Creature Likeness stand,
The Law was broke by God's Command
The Cherubs mystic Emblems were
Of sacred Things, divine and rare.
- 3 Made of the Seat to signify,
Saints one with Christ can never die;
That Union doth their Life secure,
While Jesus lives, their Bliss is sure.
- 4 Their Faces tell when read aright,
What Love and Courage, Strength and Sight,
God's Ministers possess and need,
Who labour hard the Flock to feed.
- 5 Their Looks convey this like a sound,
Mercy in Christ for Sinners found;
Jesus the Law in full obey'd,
Our Debt to Justice freely paid.
- 6 Their Wings denote the Preacher's speed,
God and the Sinner Friends indeed;
Justice and Mercy speak one Voice,
Salvation reigns, and we rejoice.

CCLXXX. *The Sheep return'd,* 1 Pet.
ii. 25.

- 1 **Y**E were as Sheep, like Sheep did stray,
From Jesus and the pious Way;
All God's Elect are Sheep before
Converted from their Sin and Gore.
- 2 But love to walk in Paths unclean,
Great Pleasure find in Things obscene,
Nor will, nor can from straying cease,
Till God renews the Soul by Grace.
- 3 Sheep of themselves return not home,
Nor to the Shepherd ever come;
They must be sought, or die a Prey,
Who from the Flock do break or stray.
- 4 Christ is a Shepherd good and kind,
Lost Sheep he seeks until he find;
In vain do Sin and Satan try
Sheep to conceal from Jesus' Eye.
- 5 Christ's Arms are ope, his Bosom free,
We, mov'd by Grace, do thither flee;
Are wash'd from Sin, array'd most neat,
We drink his Blood, his Flesh we eat.
- 6 By Faith we taste his Pasture sweet,
And for the Kingdom are made meet;
With Christ shall share eternal Life,
Sav'd from the Noise of Earth and Strife.

CCLXXXI. *The Gospel spread, Sinners
conquered, and Christ crowned, Rev. vi.
2. xv. 3.*

- 1 **S**WIFT as a Horse, courageously,
The Gospel doth thro' Nations fly;
With Majesty and Pow'r supreme,
Subject the Lands in Jesus' Name.
- 2 The Gospel Bow, Arrows and Sword,
No Weapons but the holy Word;
And such alarm doth close the sound,
Mercy and Peace for Sinners found.
- 3 Such Dignity runs thro' the scene,
Thousands thereby have conquer'd been;
Subdu'd by Grace, for Mercy cry,
Lord Jesus save, where can we fly?
- 4 Here at thy Foot our Souls we cast,
O flay us not for what is past;
Tho' Sinners vile, we now resign,
With Heart and Soul thine Int'rest join.
- 5 Let Majesty and Honour crown,
Christ King of Glory and Renown;
Reign with thy Saints in Triumph, Lord,
And we thy Goodness will record.

CCLXXXII.

CCLXXXII. *The Church saved by Christ,*
 Eph. v. 25. Acts xx. 28.

- 1 **T**HE Church of God are Men of Grace,
 The choice of early Love,
 Possess'd of Pardon, Life, and Peace,
 And all their Names above.
- 2 Bought with that Blood our Jesus shed,
 And sanctify'd from Sin;
 Presented by their living Head,
 From spots and blemish clean.
- 3 With Jesus one, on him they live,
 And joy to do his Will;
 Themselves to God in Duty give,
 Are bound for Sion's Hill.
- 4 To worship Christ obediently,
 Both Heart and Soul engage,
 With every ordinance comply,
 Thro' all their Pilgrimage.
- 5 Belov'd of Christ shall with him dwell,
 Nor cease to sing his Praise;
 He dy'd to save the Church from Hell,
 Her ruin'd state to raise.
- 6 Wash'd clean in Blood, her charms appear,
 Such Beauties, how divine!
 All Heaven gaze to see her there,
 And are those Glories mine.

CCLXXXIII. *Symptoms of Age and Death,*

Eccl. xii. 1—7.

- 1 **R**emember in the Days of Youth,
Thy Maker is the God of Truth;
Before old Age thy Pleasures slay,
Or bring thy Body to decay.
- 2 Thy Judgment lost, Ideas gone,
Canst little do but sigh and groan;
Arms, Legs and Knees, like strong Men now,
Will then beneath their Burdens bow.
- 3 When Teeth are few, the grinding cease,
And Darkness on old Eyes increase,
Advancing Years the senses shake,
And youthful Vigour feeble make.
- 4 The Doors will shut thy Mouth to close,
The Music cease, her Daughters dose;
Lungs, Throat and Lips all silent lie,
Their pleasing sounds and Music die.
- 5 All Things and Creatures Burdens prove,
To dying Saints; but Christ they love:
Fly, O Emmanuel! haste and come,
Our weary Souls would rest at home.
- 6 When once the silver Cord unties,
That Bowl will break which Life supplies,
The Fountain and her Conduits dry,
Heart, Veins and Art'ries, no supply.
- 7 Confus'd, all set in silent clay,
The throbbing Pulse refuse to play,
The Spirit flies to God in Heav'n,
And to the Earth thy Dust be giv'n.

CCLXXXIV.

CCLXXXIV.

CCLXXXIV. *The Saints call'd to meet
Christ at his second Coming, Heb. ix. 28.
1 Theff. iv. 16. Phil. iii. 21.*

- 1 **C**HRIST shall the second time appear,
But not the Sinners Guilt to bear,
As once upon the Tree;
That dreadful Work's for ever o'er,
Jesús the Lamb shall die no more,
The Children now are free.
- 2 The Lord in Glory will descend,
And royal Armies shall attend,
Hark how the Trumpets sound:
Arise ye dead, awake and sing,
Receive your Souls, and meet the King,
Haste from beneath the Ground,
- 3 Look how the rising crowds do shine,
Their Bodies vile are now divine,
Like Jesús all appear;
Great Majesty adorns the camp,
Bright as the Sun that flaming lamp,
Such Beauties Children wear.
- 4 Replete with Numbers and with Bliss,
Search Sion round, no Friend you'll miss,
All live and reign and sing;
Such Music mix with all they do,
Their Joys are sweet, and Pleasures new,
All happy praise the King.

CCLXXXV.

CCLXXXV. *The one Thing needful,*

Luke x. 42.

- 1 **O**NE Thing is needful, Sinner stay,
At Jesus Feet learn to obey;
With *Mary* wait, and there receive,
The kind Instructions Christ doth give.
- 2 His Words are Spirit, Life and Breath,
To Men immerg'd in Sin and Death;
But when brought forth and born anew,
They nourish and enlighten too.
- 3 Faith, Joy and Love the Word implants,
Of Sinners vile makes pious Saints;
Confirm, establish, and build up,
The feeble Child in Faith and Hope.
- 4 Our Lord sets forth as crucify'd,
With all the Good we need beside;
The Soul doth seal and Earnest give,
Till we with Christ in Glory live.
- 5 How needful then that we attend
That Preaching which our Lord doth send,
Thereby for Glory God makes meet,
With Grace and Truth the Soul replete,
- 6 Jesus and Life, come Sinners choose
That better Part, ye cannot lose;
Lord, give us Hearts such choice to make,
O save us for thy Merit sake.

CCLXXXVI. *What is done for or against
the Saints, is done for or against Christ,*
Matt. xxv. 40—45. Mark ix. 42.

- 1 **L**OOK, there the God of Glory be,
His Eyes are fix'd, beholding thee,
Thy Works and Words Jehovah see,
O cease from Sin, for Refuge flee.
- 2 Hear Jesus speak, his Words attend,
Should Men my little Ones offend;
Better if such forc'd to descend,
Beneath some Weight their Life to end.
- 3 Things done against the pious here,
As done against the Lord appear;
Christ, with the Saints, his Body dear,
A Part in all their sorrows bear.
- 4 But Things we for the Righteous do,
Are also done for Jesus too,
Such Kindness God does ever view,
And will the Stores of such renew,
- 5 See Jesus on the Judgment-seat,
And hear him there with Sinners treat;
Depart ye curs'd will be the Fate
All share, who do the pious hate.
- 6 Look how the Judge doth turn his Eye,
See how he smiles on some, and why;
Come ye who did my Saints supply,
Possess the Kingdom great and high.

CCLXXXVII. *Loose Professors Christ's Enemies*, Phil. iii. 18. Prov. xvii. 15.

BROAD is the Road which Sinners choose,
And travel with Delight,
Body and Soul for Pleasure lose,
And yet suppose they're right.

2 But, ah! how *Paul* laments and cries,
What means his fore Distress?
There's many walk as Enemies,
Who better Things profess.

3 But few in *Sardis* walk in white,
And keep their Garments clean;
Some chuse against the Truth to fight,
And yet would not be seen.

4 Salvation free their Pride deny,
Such Doctrine can't be true;
Expect in Glory Honours high,
And Crowns for what they do.

5 Others will walk with the prophane,
Yet boast of what they know;
Are Enemies, the Cross defame,
Dirt on Religion throw.

6 Destruction is their final End,
And equal is their Crime,
Who Truth deny, or Sin defend,
Such serve no God but Time.

7 May Gospel Light and Holiness,
Thro' our Profession shine;
Lord, may we walk, and not transgress,
Make all our Life divine.

CCLXXXVIII.

CCLXXXVIII. *The Soul thirsting for an
absent Jesus*, Psalm xxx. 7. xcvi. 11.
Isa. lvii. 17, 18.

- 1 **I** Had a God, what! is he gone?
Can Jesus leave my Soul alone?
He may abscond for Reasons wise,
But hears and feels my feeble Cries.
- 2 Go ye, my sighs, speak all my pain,
How can I live should Hope be slain;
Faint, like a dying Flow'r, I mourn,
Nor can look up till Christ return.
- 3 Ah, my Belov'd! come near my Soul,
Do my Physicians make me whole.
Thine absence, Lord, creates my Grief,
O grant thy Presence for Relief.
- 4 Sin is the Cause; but tho' it be,
Christ pities Sinners, pity me,;
With Joy I heard his Blood was spilt,
To wash the Sinner from his Guilt.
- 5 If all my Sin was Guilt of Blood,
And Vengeance follow'd like a Flood;
I'd run, and to the Saviour kneel,
My Jesus knows what Sinners feel.
- 6 This throbbing Heart with sorrow spent,
My Lord can fill with sweet Content;
These weeping Friends would pity take,
But only Christ can Comfort speak.

CCLXXIX.

CCLXXXIX. *Pride the Mother of Lust
and Contention, Prov. xiii. 10.*

- 1 **P**RIDE vaunts herself, and goes before,
The same for kind in rich and poor;
With God she vies, and Men despise,
Mother of Lust and Vanities.
- 2 Author of strife and hot debates,
Contention and Confusion makes,
In all that's bad by sea or land,
Pride has her haughty, vengeful Hand.
- 3 Pride in disguise with all doth dwell,
But seldom chuse her Name to tell;
The pious Christian she'll disgrace,
And spoil the humble Convert's Peace.
- 4 In Paradise Pride sought her Way,
And there the first Man did betray;
And since, our Father's Children all,
Most shamefully thereby do fall.
- 5 Great Lucifer, that Angel bright,
Pride chang'd to Satan, full of spite;
Men arrogant to Hell she'll turn,
And there intrage them as they burn.
- 6 But with the well-advis'd, we hear,
Wisdom and Grace shall yet appear;
Nor Pride nor Lust, nor Death nor Hell,
Destroys the Soul advised well.

CCXC. *When Christ comes in Glory, the
Saints shall appear with him, Isa. xi.
6—16. xxiv. 23. Col. iii. 4.*

1 CHRIST will appear in Glory here,
And with his Ancients reign,
Nor Thorn, nor Spear, his Body tear,
As when for Sinners slain.

2 Jesus, our Life, that Fountain be,
Whence all our Graces come,
For each supply, we thither fly,
While on our journey home.

3 All Things without him are but dry,
Death seizes on the whole;
There none can grant the least supply,
But Jesus fills the Soul,

4 Eternal Life and Glory too,
With all the Good we need,
Are found in Christ, and ever new,
He is our Life indeed.

5 When he in Glory doth appear,
We shall in Glory live;
Discharg'd from Pain shall with him reign,
And perfect Praises give.

6 Haste then, our dear Redeemer come,
We wait to see thy Face;
Our Souls would fly beyond the sky,
And there our God embrace.

CCXCI. *Lidia's Heart opened by Prayer.*
Acts xvi. 14.

- 1 **W**HERE Pray'r was made the People met,
And *Lidia* with the Women sat,
With *Jewish* Rites she did comply,
And worship'd God externally.
- 2 But yet her Heart was shut and hard,
By Unbelief and Satan barr'd,
Till God broke ope the Door, and thence
Drove out the old Inhabitants.
- 3 Her Heart thus ope the Word to hear,
With Pleasure meets her Saviour dear,
Who for himself Provision makes,
And of her Heart Possession takes.
- 4 With great Delight she did attend
The preached Word, nor would offend,
But in each Ordinance obey,
And walk with Christ the Gospel Way.
- 5 When Sinners Hearts our God does ope,
They hear the Word with Joy and Hope;
For Jesus thirst most ardently,
Lord, save us Sinners, is the Cry.
- 6 Within our Hearts thy Grace display,
Nor from thy Presents let us stray,
But in our Soul thy Dwelling take,
And save us for thy Mercy sake.

CCXCII. *At the Ordination of a Minister,*
1 Pet. v. 1—4.

- 1 **Y**E Elders feed God's Flock with Care,
Attend the Church, nor Labour spare;
The Charge receive, and ever keep,
As Shepherds kind watch o'er the Sheep.
- 2 Each Pastor should with Heart engage
His Flock to prove their state and age;
Judicious Men observe and know,
By Gospel Milk the Babes will grow.
- 3 Meat suits the Men of age and skill,
But feed on Husks they never will;
The Truths of Grace are Bread divine,
And nourish most when most sublime.
- 4 Eternal Union cheers like Food,
All Things secures, both great and good;
Redemption, Pardon, Life and Peace,
We claim them thro' uniting Grace.
- 5 And Sion's rising from the dead,
In Union with her Glory Head;
Gives Birth and Right to Mansions where,
Replete with Bliss the Churches are.
- 6 The Chief of Shepherds then will prove
His kind Rewards the Fruit of Love;
And Pastors crown'd, rejoice to view,
Their Converts crown'd with Glory too.

CCXCIII. *At an Association of Ministers
and Messengers, Acts xv. 6—23. Col.
ii. 13, 14, 15.*

- 1 **D**ID Ministers and Elders meet,
Consult of Things divine and sweet;
Their Jesus serve, his Grace commend,
The World oppose, and Truth defend
- 2 Our social Meetings God direct,
Some public Good thereby effect;
May they advance *Emanuel's* Love,
And useful to the Churches prove.

May we as Servants wise and meek,
The Gospel preach, God's Glory seek;
Electing Love with Joy explain,
Adopted Sons with God shall reign.
- 4 Christ's Deity maintain with Might,
Where that is lost there's nothing right;
Atonement, Merit, Law and Grace,
Unfold and plead for Life and Peace.
- 5 Deftly by the Spirit's Work and Care,
Preach and defend by Words most clear;
Life, Light and Growth, Fruit and Increase,
Are by the Spirit's Care and Grace.
- 6 Man's ruin'd state found in his Ears,
And that Salvation God prepares;
Jesus the Victor dy'd and rose,
Has sav'd the Church, and slain her Foes.

CCXCIV.

CCXCIV. *The Church by Union to Christ
her Head, dies and lives with him, Gal,
ii. 20. Rom. xv. 3. Eph. ii. 5, 6.*

- 1 CHRIST and his Church were ever one,
Nor Head nor Body stood alone,
Together are in Union Blest,
Together did and do exist.
- 2 Not Force shall mar, or separate,
That mystic Body so complete;
In Life or Death, Pleasure or Smart,
Each Member shares a proper Part.
- 3 What Honour, Shame, Envy or Pain,
Cast on a Part, the whole sustain;
When Christ shed Blood, made Peace and dy'd,
The Saints with him were crucify'd.
- 4 Beneath the Curse we Victims laid,
When Jesus the whole Ransom paid;
Quicken'd with him, together rose,
In triumph o'er our vanquish'd Foes.
- 5 Together fill those seats divine,
In Places where God's Glories shine,
Are with celestial Mansions blest,
Completely happy there we rest.
- 6 While in the Flesh we here do live,
'Tis by the Faith which Christ doth give;
Jesus did love us, and did die,
That we might live eternally.

CCXCV. *An Antidote against Fear, Isa.*

xliii. 1—4.

ATTEND the Words Jehovah spake,
 His Word at first did all Things make,
 Nor will he speak in vain;
 Fear not then, *Jacob*, tho' a Worm,
 Thy Soul for Glory I did form,
 For thee a Crown remain.

2 By fervent Pray'r thou didst prevail,
 Nor shall my Kindness to thee fail;
 O *Israel*, whom I love;
 I have redeem'd thee, thou art mine,
 Thy Graces, and those charms divine,
 Are Blessings from above.

3 I call'd, and mov'd thy Soul to come,
 I will support and bear thee home,
 My Pleasure shall be done;
 Not Waters, Floods, nor Flame shall kill,
 The Children taught to do my Will,
 Their Kingdom is begun.

4 Why should'st thou fear? thy God am I,
 A present Help, and ever nigh,
 Were all the Nations slain:
 Thy Life is precious in my View,
 I will give Grace and Glory too,
 Thou shalt in Sion reign.

O

CCXCVI.

CCXCVI. *Men taught of God shall go on
to know him till with him, Heb. vi. 3.
Phil. i. 6.*

- 1 **A**ND are we taught to know the Word,
We shall go on to know the Lord;
Two Natures in his Person join,
Most perfect both, and quite divine.
- 2 His Fulness, Grace, and Mercy prove,
God's People happy in his Love;
Our Prophet, Priest, and King of Peace,
Rule thou our Hearts by sovereign Grace.
- 3 Such Advocate as Sinners need,
For us did die, for us doth plead;
Our Husband, Head, and Saviour free,
Our Father and our Brother be.
- 4 When Christ goes forth by Gospel Light,
The Morning shines not half so bright;
The Glories of that Day shall blaze,
The Heavens all transported gaze.
- 5 God will descend as gentle Rain,
His Grace and Truth on Earth retain,
Convert the Nations to obey,
And run with Saints the Gospel Way.
- 6 Such growing Rains from Jesus flow,
The Church no barren Plants shall know;
Her Fruits increase till Christ shall come,
The Saints collect and gather home.

CCXCVII.

CCXCVII. *The Prodigal's Reception,*
 Luke xv. 22, 23, 24.

- 1 **N**OW bring the Robe, the best of all,
 That suits my Children great and small;
 'Tis perfect, and will ever wear
 Most beautiful, from Blemish clear.
- 2 This Ring put on his Hand, and prove
 The Union Bond, eternal Love;
 Like Shoes, the Gospel bears Men up,
 To walk with God by Faith and Hope.
- 3 The Calf now slain doth Christ design,
 His Flesh is Meat, his Blood divine;
 Nor better Food can Heaven give,
 Men fed thereby for ever live.
- 4 Let Music raise some noble Song,
 My Son lay dead in Trespas long,
 But now he lives, let Mirth abound,
 My Child was lost, but now is found.
- 5 The Parties all to Praise incline,
 The Father joys this Child is mine;
 The Son rejoice because at home,
 The Servants for Salvation come.
- 6 But *Pharisees* of God complain,
 Because for Sinners Christ was slain;
 We work, and yet no Kid inherit,
 No Favour equal to our Merit.

CCXCVIII. *Christ the Believer's Rest,*
2 Theff. ii. 11. Heb. iv. 3.

- 1 **M**EN may believe, as *Papists* do,
The *Pope* can pardon Sin,
That Bread and Wine are God most true,
Ah! sad deluded Men!
- 2 Others with equal Truth maintain,
Our own good Works will save;
By Virtue we may Glory gain,
Nor more God's Justice crave.
- 3 While some affirm for Rest and Heav'n,
But this essential be,
Believe the Word's Report as giv'n,
But these are wrong we see.
- 4 The Devil's lost, and wicked Men,
Believe all this and fear;
Yet find no Rest, in Hell distress'd,
Are rack'd with keen Despair.
- 5 May we believe in Christ, and trust
His Merit and his Grace;
And by atoning Blood made just,
We shall behold his Face.
- life*
6 We rest in Christ while here we live,
Our Work for ~~Christ~~ is o'er;
Salvation God does freely give,
And Rest for evermore.

CCXCIX. *The Scripture Testimony of Christ, John vi. 39.*

- 1 **S** EARCH ye the Scriptures, Jesus cries,
In them ye think Salvation lies,
Eternal Life ye seek therein,
And hope that Works may Glory win.
- 2 But Scripture testifies of me,
My Blood set captive Sinners free;
Redemption, Pardon, Life and Peace,
Are all the Fruit of richest Grace.
- 3 By Scripture Light we clearly see,
Salvation finish'd on the Tree;
Our Jesus paid the Ransom there,
His Merit doth the guilty clear.
- 4 Jesus, the true, the mighty God,
The Sinners Head and Surety stood,
Made Peace for Men, ascended high,
His Blood alone does justify.
- 5 Our Lord once dead, with God doth dwell,
He has the Keys of Death and Hell,
Shuts up the Wicked in Despair,
But saves each Child from coming there.
- 6 Christ is Salvation; Christ alone
His Sorrows did for Sin atone;
And we in him did die and rise,
Is what the Scripture testifies.

CCC. *A murmuring Israel brought thro'*
the Wilderness, Ex. xxiii. 30. Deut.
ix. 5.

- 1 **V**IEW *Israel* in the Wilderness,
 Hear their Complaints and sore Distress,
 Each turning, Fear and Enemy,
 Their Faith and Patience but to try.
- 2 They murmur, and of Life despair,
 Tho' God said he'd be with them there;
 For *Egypt's* Good do fret and faint,
 Yet God supply'd their daily Want.
- 3 The Land, some said, we shan't come nigh,
 But in the Wilderness must die;
 How can we all those Giants rout,
 Tho' God had said he'd drive them out.
- 4 The Land in Peace ye shall inherit,
 Not for your Right'ousness and Merit;
 But God is faithful, and will bless,
 All promis'd Good ye shall possess.
- 5 Trials to humble, needful are,
 And Fears of Death may Comforts mar;
 Corruptions strive within to reign,
 These fret the Child, but strive in vain.
- 6 The *Canaanites* our God will rout,
 By littles drive those Giants out;
 All Grace sufficient shall be giv'n,
 And we with God inherit Heav'n.

CCCI. *God is our Father, tho' Abraham
be ignorant of us, Isa. lxiii. 16.*

- 1 **D**oubtless thou art our Father, God,
Nor wilt thou always use the Rod;
Have Pity, Lord, thy Children pray,
We are but weak and feeble Clay.
- 2 Ourselves we loath, our Sin confess,
Nor would we more thy Laws transgress;
O stay thine Hand, our Sin forgive,
Why should we die, our Head doth live?
- 3 Tho' *Abraham* has his Sons forgot,
And *Jacob* us acknowledge not;
Tho' Parents may their Sons betray,
Our God cannot his Children slay.
- 4 Our Father kind, and gracious too,
Supplies each Day with Blessings new,
Such Things prepare as Children need,
His tender Hand their Souls doth feed.
- 5 All Things for Life and Growth are giv'n,
How vast the Bliss, how sweet the Heav'n,
With *Abraham* we at last shall share
The Kingdom, and the Blessings there.
- 6 Thy Worship, Lord, we would attend,
Within thy House each Moment spend,
Heart, Life and Soul, to thee resign,
What can we give? All shall be thine.

CCCH. *The Sin-burden'd Soul invited to
Christ for Rest, Matt. xi. 28—30.*

- 1 **H**ARK, weary Sinner, come to me,
Ye heavy laden come,
My Blood, a Fountain ever free,
My Arms are stor'd with Room.
- 2 Come learn of me, my Yoke is light,
And ye shall Rest obtain;
I'm lowly, meek, and most upright,
Nor is my Service vain.
- 3 Come Sinners poor, and filthy too,
Unworthy as ye be;
My Fulness flows with Blessings new,
With Grace and Mercy free
- 4 Stoop at my Feet, learn to obey,
For Refuge hither fly;
Beneath my Cross thy Burden lay,
And all thy Sin shall die.
- 5 Walk in the Paths of Holiness,
With meek and lowly Heart,
And ye a Kingdom shall possess,
Nor with it ever part.
- 6 But rest in Glory with thy God,
And pious Friends above;
Discharg'd from Labour and the Rod,
Replete with Sion's Love.

CCCIII. *As Chaff differs from Wheat, so
do Dreams from God's Word, Jer. xxiii.
25—28.*

- 1 **A** H! Prophet vain, thou Dreamer mad,
Thy Visions speak, tho' all be bad,
Tell them as Dreams; and Dreams of thine,
Impose them not as Things divine.
- 2 But Men whose Heart my Word embrace,
Ingrafted by Almighty Grace,
My Word should speak, no Part conceal,
Nor shun my Counsel to reveal.
- 3 Speak faithfully as God may bless,
Speak all the Truth, nor Duty miss;
Speak boldly, and each Sentence plain,
The Glories that my Words contain.
- 4 Redemption, Pardon, Life and Peace,
Salvation free, the whole is Grace;
God's Mercy reigns thro' Righteousness,
And Sinners shall the Crown possess.
- 5 Men can but speak, 'tis God that call,
Convert and save from Adam's Fall;
Who can resist such Pow'r divine?
The Dead obey, the Strong resign.
- 6 But, what is Chaff compar'd with Wheat?
Such idle Dreams the Sinner cheat;
The Word is Bread, Men eat and live,
Not Chaff, but Wheat, our God doth give.

CCOIV. *The sad Consequences of Disobedience to Parents, Deut. xxvii. 16. xxi. 18—21. Prov. xxx. 17.*

- 1 **T**HAT cursed Man condemn'd shall die,
Who lightly sets his Father by;
Nor better is her wretched state,
Who doth her Mother slight and hate.
- 2 The loud Amen of Thousands must
That Sentence prove but right and just;
And such as do their Parents curse,
Shall die the Death, and after worse.
- 3 Untimely, and by violence,
Another state they shall commence,
And Devils, like some Fowl of Prey,
Shall take such Wretches quite away.
- 4 Ah! stubborn Rebels, hear and quake,
Rebellion heats the burning Lake;
And should ye die in that vile state,
Your Woes, alas! who can repeat?
- 5 But Men who fear and love the Lord,
Believe and truly worship God,
And Honour due to Parents give,
With Jesus shall for ever live.
- 6 Prosperity shall here possess,
The Smiles of God, and Heaven's Bliss;
Most happy these, and sav'd by Grace,
Replete with Glory, Life and Peace.

CCCV.

CCCV. *The Pilgrims seeking Heaven thro'*
Christ's Merit, Heb. xi. 13, 14. xiii.
14.

- 1 **Y**OU that confesse ye strangers are
And Pilgrims in the Land,
Plainly to Men this Truth declare,
Ye wait but God's Command.
- 2 Such seek and find that Country rare,
Where no Corruptions lie;
Immanuel's Land, no sickness there,
And People never die.
- 3 All right'ous are, and quite divine,
Their Travail now is o'er;
Ten thousand thousand sweetly join,
And sing for evermore.
- 4 Jesus they praise thro' endless Rounds,
And destly celebrate,
Redeeming Love by charming Sounds,
All round the Mercy-feat.
- 5 But living Joys none may expect,
From their own Sacrifice;
Thro' Christ they flow for God's Elect,
And from his Merit rise.
- 6 Thro' Christ we seek and shall obtain
Those sinless Mansions, where
Saints with their God in Glory reign,
And rest for ever there.

CCCVI. *The happy State of the Church in
the latter Days, Amos ix. 11—14.
Rom. xi. 25.*

- 1 **O**UR God will bring the *Gentiles* in,
And to the *Jews* be kind again,
Convert the Nations far and wide,
With Peace and Plenty crown his Bride.
- 2 The Land that flows with Corn and Wine,
Shall be the Dwelling, Lord, of thine;
The Plowman shall the Reaper haste,
Such fertile Land must not lay waste.
- 3 The treading Grapes, with greatest speed,
Shall last until the Time of Seed;
The Hills shall melt, and Mountains drop,
Each pouring down their liquid Crop.
- 4 The Churches in those Days appear
As Mountains tall, God's Jewels fair,
Full stor'd with Blessings ever new,
Will flourish, and be fruitful too
- 5 Sion adorn'd with broider'd Silk,
Abounds and melts with Gospel Milk;
That charming News, how sweet the Sound,
The Heart it melts, but heals the Wound.
- 6 God's holy Hill, how blest the Place,
Replete and fraught with Gifts and Grace,
Such Church divine my Soul would join,
And to my God her All resign.

CCCVII. *Apostates are not of Christ's Church, but manifest Hypocrites, 1 John ii. 19. 1 Cor. xii. 25.*

- 1 Professors vain from us did go,
Nor with the Church could stay,
Such Antichrists are bound for Woe,
And therefore love to stray.
- 2 A vicious Heart and carnal Mind,
Soon weary of the Saint,
The Truth will hate, from Christ retreat,
Nor will they bear Restraint.
- 3 These not of us, therefore, went out,
And thus were manifest,
For had they been of us, no doubt,
Christ still had been their Rest.
- 4 The pious, humble, gracious Heart,
Will not from Jesus go;
Should Christ intreat it to depart,
The Answer would be, No.
- 5 Nor can, nor shall adopted Sons,
The Children of our God,
His chosen, new-created ones,
Be forc'd from his Abode.
- 6 Christ and his Saints one Body are,
No Schism shall be giv'n,
The loosing one that Body mar,
Nor perfect is in Heav'n.

CCCVIII. *Moab at Ease*, Jer. xlviii. II.

- 1 **A**S *Moab* did, Men dwell at Ease,
Tho' Sinners from their Youth,
Nor know, nor feel their wretched Case,
Strangers to God and Truth.
- 2 Wine on the Lees grows rich and strong,
More heady than the new;
Men undisturb'd thro' finning long,
Are proud and hurtful too.
- 3 Not drawn from Sin and right'ous Self,
To Vessels clean and neat,
Trust their own Works, and hoarded Pelf,
Nor see the dreadful Cheat.
- 4 Captives to Christ have never been,
Nor conquer'd by his Grace,
Are dead in Trespas and in Sin,
Yet talk of future Peace.
- 5 Their Taste unchang'd for Sin remain,
Can relish nothing good;
Savour the Things that are of Man,
But not the Things of God.
- 6 Lord, change our Taste, subdue our Will,
O'ercome us by thy Love,
O make us meet for Sion's Hill,
We long to dwell above.

CCCIX. *God's Ways above the Light of Nature*, Job xxviii. 7. Rom. viii. 28.

- 1 **A** Path there be from Eagles hid,
And from the Vulture's Eye,
Which Nature's Sight, with all her Light,
And Reason, cannot spy.
- 2 The Track and Mine for Gold and Ore,
The Way for Ships design'd,
Men may search out, and Science more,
But this they cannot find.
- 3 God's Paths in Providence are right,
When clearly understood;
Things dark and awful, Day and Night,
Work for the Childrens Good.
- 4 Thro' Death a Way unknown doth lay,
Which Mortals cannot see;
Saints need not fear to enter there,
Since Christ their Guide will be.
- 5 That wond'rous Path from Earth to God
Doth thro' the Saviour lead,
His Spirit shows the blest Abode,
And thither Children speed.
- 6 These mystic Paths Men cannot find,
Who dead in Trespas are,
But God gives Light, and then the Blind
With Pleasure travel there.

CCCX. *Kings and Kingdoms at God's Disposal, till Christ come in Glory, Prov. viii. 15, 16. Isa. xxiv. 23.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH faith, by me Kings reign,
Long as I please Kingdoms remain;
Princes obey, Justice decree,
And regal Thrones establish'd be.
- 2 At my Command those Monarchs bow,
By whom I please, just when and how,
Their Scepters royal must resign,
And by some other Prince I reign.
- 3 When all my Pleasure on the Earth,
From Adam's Reign, thro' Time and Birth,
Completed is by crowned Heads,
I'll grant the Promise Sion pleads.
- 4 Her King in Glory shall tread down
All earthly Pow'r and Sov'reignty,
His Kingdom come in bright Renown,
Shall spread the Earth, and reach the Sky.
- 5 The Sun and Moon asham'd will hide,
Nor need they more for ever shine;
Jesus will reign and crown his Bride,
Their Glory one, their Throne divine.
- 6 How great and strange that Kingdom be,
In which all reign, all sav'd and free;
Lord now defend, bless and increase,
Church, King and State, with Life and Peace.

CCCXI. *On the changeable Seasons of the Year, Gen. viii. 22.*

- 1 **C**OLD, Wind, Snow, Hail and Frost,
The verdant Groves undress,
Strip'd of their Fruit, and Beauties lost,
Exchang'd for Nakedness.
- 2 Both Sap and Life are hid,
Round Nature cease to grow,
But Nature's God those Bands forbid,
And then her Juices flow.
- 3 The Spring his Warmth and Rain,
Both Trees and Plants pregnate,
The Grass, the Herbs, and Fields of Grain,
Are stor'd with wholesome Meat.
- 4 Full grown and ripe, we reap
The Harvest all Men bless;
The Corn, the Fruit, and tender Grape,
Creates a dally Feast.
- 5 Lord may our Hearts be fill'd
With Gratitude and Praise,
For the rich Store thy Bounties yield,
All suited to our Days.
- 6 Prepare us by thy Grace,
For greater Bliss above ;
Full Glory, Pleasure, Life and Peace,
Those Fruits of perfect Love.

CCCXII. *A Song of Praise to God, for
his marvellous Works in the Redemption,
Return, and Salvation of his People,
Psalm xcvi. 1. Isa. li. 11.*

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord in a new Song,
Let Sion praise her God;
Our glowing Heart, shall bear a Part,
His Honours to record.
- 2 Oh! for an Heart prepar'd to sing,
An Heart that holy be!
With solemn Sounds that Music ring,
Which centres, Lord, in thee.
- 3 Redeem'd from Men, from Sin and Hell,
By Jesus and his Death;
Triumphant Songs our Joy shall tell,
And Wonders fill each Breath.
- 4 Return'd, we shall to Sion come,
With Singing tread the Way;
Darkness and Light bring Children home,
As Night brings on the Day.
- 5 Made Kings and Priests, with Jesus share,
Those Glories yet unseen;
Rivers of Pleasure flowing there,
Nor Sorrows roll between.
- 6 Praise and Hosannas charm those Ears,
And Grace that shining Throng,
Ten thousand thousand Years,
Nor then conclude the Song.

happy

CCCXIII.

CCCXIII. *Saints are of God, but the Rest
of the World, 1 John v. 19. iv. 16.*

- 1 **W**E are of God, the Apostle cries,
But the whole World beside,
In Wickedness and Bondage lies,
Are Slaves to Lust and Pride.
- 2 But Plants of Grace are easy known,
Because their Fruit is good ;
And by their Speech God's Work is shown,
Their Words are wholesome Food.
- 3 Grace tinge their lovely Countenance,
And leaves a pious Blaze ;
Modest and meek, they Glory seek,
While Men upon them gaze.
- 4 Know good Men by their Company,
They can't the Wicked bear ;
With Saints would walk, pray, live and die,
And shall with Christ appear.
- 5 By Gospel Grace regenerate,
And sanctified too ;
The Flesh and Sin abominate,
But Christ and Life pursue.
- 6 Sav'd from that State of Wickedness,
Where Sin and Satan reign,
Our Fruit is unto Holiness,
Our End eternal Gain.

CCCXIV.

CCCXIV. *God's Love to his People,* 1
John iii. 1—3.

1 **B**EHOLD the Father's wond'rous Love,
Amazing, rich, and free!
Reveal'd to us by God the Dove,
As from Eternity.

2 Our Persons chose in Christ our Head,
Adopted us for Sons,
With Innocence our Souls were clad,
And we made perfect ones.

3 But from that happy State soon fell
Into a State of Sin;
Yet was our Union fix'd so well,
With Christ we rose again.

4 Since we are now the Sons of God,
What shall we be at home?
Wash'd in a dying Saviour's Blood,
We like him shall become.

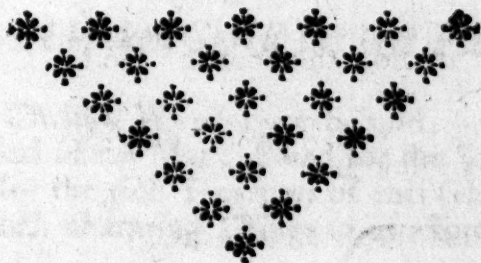
5 For we shall see him as he is,
With strong immortal Eyes;
With him compleat in Life and Bliss,
When in the Morn we rise.

6 A Hope so good, strong and divine,
May Trials well endure,
And purify our Hearts like thine,
As thou, O Lord, art pure.

7 O God

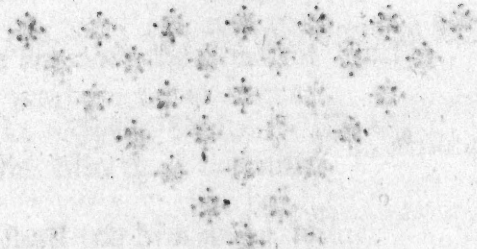
7 O God ! increafe our Faith and Love,
Our Hope and ev'ry Grace,
Till we fhall dwell with thee above,
In perfect Joy and Peace.

End of the First Book.



O God! increase our Faith and Love,
Our Hope and Mercy Grace;
Till we shall dwell with thee above,
In perfect Joy and Peace.

End of the First Book.



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SPIRITUAL SONGS.

BOOK II.

I. *A broken Christ the best Food.*

- 1 **I**N Christ a Wonder we behold,
God in the Man; Bread for the Soul;
Not the rich Treasures of this Globe,
Such charming Things to us afford.
- 2 In lively Symbols here we see,
A broken Saviour on the Tree;
In him behold the best of Food,
A dying Christ, and living God.
- 3 Look thro' the Bread, there bleeds the Vine,
Taste all his Love more sweet than Wine;
No Love like this can Mortals find,
By strongest Ties to Christ it binds,

4 He

- 4 He that can taste this Love aright,
 In Raptures sweet feeds with Delight;
 While such celestial Joys remain,
 They banish all our Sin and Pain.
- 5 Here can our Souls with Pleasure view,
 Our Love to God, and Interest too;
 Christ in our Arms we here embrace,
 And long to be where Jesus is.
- 6 Sweet are the Pleasures that arise,
 From Christ the bleeding Sacrifice;
 Lord, with thy dearest Flesh we pray,
 Feed, and refresh our Souls each Day.

II. On Baptism.

- 1 **W**E in a Figure when baptiz'd,
 Are cleansed from our Sin;
 Plung'd in a Flood beneath the Skies,
 As Christ baptiz'd has been.
- 2 The living Stream in which we lay,
 Christ's Blood doth typify;
 'Tis flowing new, and fresh alway,
 None can that Fountain dry.
- 3 Not like a cistern, or a Pool,
 Whose Waters waste and die;
 Nor can in full maintain the Rule,
 Christ was baptized by.
- 4 But if a Bason we should take,
 That shorter still doth fall;
 And greater is the Man's Mistake,
 Who baptize Babes at all.

5 Such

- 5 Such Measures greatly do detract,
From the rich, boundless Sea;
By Jesus op'd for his Elect,
'Tis lessen'd by each Plea.
- 6 Then in a River we'll baptize,
With Jesus buried lie;
The living Stream does best suffice,
For there's Immensity.

III. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **M**Y Jesus doth in Heaven set,
A Prince in Majesty and State;
Exalted at the Father's Hand,
All Sceptres bow at his Command.
- 2 Tho' once his Body Sinners tore,
Despis'd, and stain'd with purple Gore;
Yet now his Flesh doth far excel
The Beauties that in Glory dwell.
- 3 While on his Body thousands feed,
His Flesh to them is Meat indeed;
Yet none that Flesh within them have,
As some Men say, their Souls to save.
- 4 Nor doth that Body ever die,
Within the Men that crucify
The Son of God, and put to Shame,
The Honours of his sacred Name.
- 5 To eat the Flesh of Christ imply,
Faith in the Lord that once did die;
'Tis when our Souls by Faith can say,
Jesus for us did bleed and pray.

- 6 Then we by Christ are sweetly fed,
His Flesh to us is living Bread;
And tho' our Jesus is above,
We on his Body feast with Love.

IV. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **A**Lmighty God what Love's like thine,
Immense her Stores, rich and divine;
Boundless the Grace that brought us here,
No Kindness can with thine compare:
- 2 Thy Love thro' Christ to Mortals flow,
With sweetest Blessings here below;
Infinite Condescensions be,
Coequal in the Glory Three.
- 3 Thus jointly they in Unity,
Save fallen Man from Misery;
The Father doth the Son condemn,
As charged with the Childrens Blame.
- 4 The Son for us did bleed and die,
Paid all our Debts, ascended high;
The Spirit as kindly descends,
With Love and Pardon in his Hands.
- 5 From Christ the choicest Blessings bring,
He feeds the Subject with the King;
The Bread he gives the Children is
That Flesh our Jesus broke for his.
- 6 With Wine as great a Blessing too;
The Blood of Christ that's always new;
And equal was his daily Care,
That timely did our Hearts prepare.

V. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **N**OW may we sing to Christ our King,
Who kindly entertains
With living Bread, and living Wine,
Which flow'd from all his Veins.
- 2 Pierc'd thro', and nail'd to fatal Wood,
Did as a Victim bleed ;
That we might drink the sacred Flood,
And on his Body feed.
- 3 Wormwood and Gall were once his Meat,
His Cup with Sorrow fill'd,
That we might taste the heav'nly Sweet
His royal Banquets yield.
- 4 With Christ we sup, his generous Hand
To every Guest divides,
A proper Share each Child to cheer,
How well his Grace provides.
- 5 And as Love's Banner he displays
O'er our triumphant Heads,
Sin dies, but Grace revives, and Praise
And precious Odour spreads.
- 6 Nor are our Pleasures bounded here,
Since Christ again will come ;
Mansions of Glory we shall share,
In our eternal Home.

VI. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **H**OW charming and how sweet the Place,
With God's own Presence crown'd;
Most happy Souls who can this Feast
By Faith and Love surround.
- 2 Ye eat the Bread, my Friends look up,
Nor tread my Courts with Fear;
Drink, dearest Children, taste the Cup,
The Wine which I prepare.
- 3 Thy Banquet we accept, and come
With Wonder, Joy and Love;
Lord, may we in thy House have Room,
And never thence remove.
- 4 Still may our Faith on Jesus feed,
That only Bread divine;
To us his Flesh is Meat indeed,
His Blood the noblest Wine.
- 5 That purifying Blood apply,
To cleanse from Sin design'd;
Lord, heal the bleeding Heart thereby,
And cheer the drooping Mind.
- 6 Now we are glad to taste thy Love,
Tho' in the smallest Part,
And wait till greater Joys above,
Replete each glowing Heart,

VII. *At the Lord's Supper.*

1 **L**ORD, may I have a Wedding Dress,
The finless Robes of Righteousness,
Then will my Soul with Glory shine,
In spotless Beauty, all divine.

2 May I of Christ receive a Part,
And find the Witness in my Heart;
Thrice happy I in this should be,
And know the Lord hath ransom'd me.

3 Lord, may I be a worthy Guest,
An Heir of thine eternal Bliss;
One chose before the World begun,
Say'd by the Merits of thy Son.

4 While I by Faith this Banquet share,
The Token of thy Blood most dear;
I'll daily wait beneath thy Feet,
For such supplies as thou see'st meet.

5 My dearest Saviour, and my God,
Make clean my Soul with thine own Blood,
Shew me thy Face in Mercy now,
And at thy Name my Soul shall bow.

VIII. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, when I can see
 An Interest in thy Love,
 And view my Jesus on the Tree,
 For him my Bowels move.
- 2 By sympathy I taste the smart,
 The Wormwood and the Gall;
 While Faith looks on his bleeding Heart,
 And count the Drops that fall.
- 3 As Pledges of thy Love, my God;
 Then at the Table I
 Can eat the Flesh, and drink the Blood,
 Of him that once did die,
- 4 My Soul to save; and reconcile
 Unto Jehovah's Will;
 Whose Frowns are just, yet when he smiles,
 Sweet are the Joys I feel.
- 5 By Jesus' Blood I'm justify'd,
 His Merits are my Dress;
 And in this Banquet, with his Bride,
 Make me a comely Guest.
- 6 In God's own Way, with Saints to Day,
 This Feast to celebrate;
 Now to the Lord be humble Thanks,
 That I was call'd to eat.

IX. *On Baptism*, 2 Pet. iii. 21. 1 John
i. 7. Rev. i. 5.

- 1 **W**HAT Figure more than Baptizing,
Can represent our dying Lord?
Hither doth Jesus Sinners bring,
And wash them in the Blood of God.
- 2 Here Jesus doth the Children bathe,
And in this Figure we behold,
His Blood alone doth Sinners save,
Nor can another's cleanse the Soul.
- 3 'Tis not that Water purge from Guilt,
Yet as the Children bury'd lie,
They view the Blood our Jesus spilt,
Each cries, The Lord for me did die.
- 4 We want no more, since Jesus bore
Our Sin, our Guilt, and Trespas all;
As he applies the purple Gore,
Our Filthinefs and Burdens fall.
- 5 When we can thro' this Figure see,
Our Lord arising from the Grave,
Peace fills the Mind, in hopes that we
An Interest in his Merits have.
- 6 Therefore good Folks baptized are,
Jehovah's Grace to magnify;
Only by Blood can Justice clear
Such Sinners as deserve to die.

X. *On Baptism*, Rom. vi. 3, 4.

- 1 **K** NOW ye not all, that so many
As baptized have been;
Are buried with the Lord thereby,
Most clearly this is seen.
- 2 Within the holy Records where,
God's Testimonies stand;
And Christ's Example witness bear,
With his divine Command.
- 3 If Precept, and Example too,
Direct to bury those
Baptiz'd with Christ, what will such do,
Who burying oppose?
- 4 No Word from God will justify,
The Counterfeit they bring;
Its Supercription is a Lie,
And not sent by the King.
- 5 The Name declares 'tis foreign Ware,
When to the Standard brought;
Its gayest Drefs but Rottenness,
And Follies Men have wrought.
- 6 No Baptism by Babe-sprinkling,
The holy Scriptures know;
But Dipping only is the Thing
They testify and show.

XI. *On Baptism.*

- 1 **A**LL that thro' Grace to Sin are dead,
Bury'd with Christ should be;
Because their Lives with him are hid,
Their Souls from Sin are free.
- 2 Therefore such Men when baptized,
Right willing Converts lay;
Immerg'd with Christ, their living Head,
That is the Gospel Way.
- 3 Our Jesus here did solemnize,
And here we testify
Our Willingness to be despis'd,
With him that once did die.
- 4 And as by him interr'd we lay,
Are help'd by Grace to see;
Christ Jesus wash'd our Sins away,
By Blood shed on the Tree.
- 5 Then rising from the wat'ry Tomb,
With Pleasure we ascend;
After the Lamb, for Sion's home,
While Angels do attend;
- 6 And we are safely carry'd on,
In new Obedience here;
Until we reach the upper Throne,
And join the Worship there.

XII. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **W**HILE we are round our Father's Board,
To us his Table doth afford,
The richest Dainties here below;
Such sweetness none but Children know.
- 2 That Relish doth our Spirits raise,
And fill our Mouths with Hymns of Praise;
With sweet Hosannas to our King,
We'll celebrate this Banqueting.
- 3 With grateful Songs, most heartily
Will praise the Lamb that once did die;
And now to us his Flesh doth give,
Eat, O my Friends for ever live!
- 4 'Tis bleeding Love the Cup doth fill;
Jesus for us his Life did spill;
And from his dying Heart doth flow,
The Favours he on us bestow.
- 5 We thro' a dear Redeemer's Veins,
Are sav'd from everlasting Pains;
Thanks to our God, who sent his Son,
And Thanks to Christ for what is done.
- 6 Thanks to the Holy Spirit too,
By Light, and Love to us he proves,
Our Right and Interest to be here,
At Table with our Jesus dear.

XIII. *On Baptism.*

- 1 **W**AS Christ baptiz'd, and shall we not,
With Pleasure tread the Way?
That well became the sinless Lamb,
And we should not delay.
- 2 But walk with Jesus thro' the Flood,
And stoop beneath those Waves,
Which did inclose the Son of God,
There he the Pattern leaves.
- 3 Christ to the Children then did say,
Thus it becometh us;
God's right'ous Will we should fulfil,
And he hath left it thus,
- 4 Go thro' the World, the Gospel preach
To all Men and baptize
Such as have Faith, our Jesus faith,
Nor may we him dispise.
- 5 Let all that love our Jesus strive,
To lift his Honours high;
Tread down Tradition, and revive
His Ordinances, by
- 6 Baptizing as the Pattern lays,
Since Jesus went before;
'Tis but our Duty to obey,
Nor does he ask for more.

XIV. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 CHRIST is the Bread of Life, and he
Doth give his Flesh to those ;
God by an Act of Grace most free,
From everlasting chose.
- 2 This Bread did down from Heaven come,
To feed the Children here,
While thro' this Wilderness for home,
Their weary Souls do steer.
- 3 'Tis living Bread, nor more we need,
Most sweetly it doth cheer ;
Or soon our fainting Hearts would bleed,
Distress'd with Pain and Fear.
- 4 When we, by Faith, of Jesus eat,
Our Souls are satisfy'd,
And hunger for no other Meat ;
What can we want beside.
- 5 There's none in Heaven, nor in Earth,
Can save, but only he ;
Our hungry Souls must starve to Death
Unless they feed on thee.
- 6 Thou gav'st us Life, when dead and dry,
In Sin and Trespas here ;
And will give Glory when we die,
Above the starry Sphere.

XV. *After Baptism.*

- 1 **B**Y Nature I was dead
In Trespafs and in Sin,
Till Christ, my Lord, my living Head,
Created me again.
- 2 But when he op'd my Eyes,
And Darknefs from them drew,;
I did awake in great surprize,
And all Things saw a-new.
- 3 Myself as born again,
By Jesus wash'd in Blood,
Most clean from all my Filth and Sin,
And blest'd with all that's good.
- 4 Baptiz'd in Water now,
And rais'd from it again,
To signify the Manner how,
My Jesus saves from Sin.
- 5 Christ be my dearest Friend,
He loved me of old;
Before the Earth, or Heavens made,
He thought upon my Soul.
- 6 Lord keep me all my Days,
Most humble at thy Feet,
And teach me how to sound thy Praise;
Till we in Glory meet.

XVI. *On Baptism*, Matt. xxviii. 18,
19, 20.

- 1 **A**FTER our Lord baptiz'd had been,
Plung'd in his Blood, and rose again,
Discharg'd from all the Sin that lay
Upon him, in that dreadful Day.
- 2 To prove the Right he had to make
Church Ordinances, thus he spake;
All earthly Power all divine,
Is given me, the whole is mine.
- 3 Go thro' the World, the Gospel preach,
My Mind and Will to Sinners teach;
All that believe, and own the same,
Baptize them in Jehovah's Name.
- 4 By *Father*, *Son*, and *Spirit* too,
This Rite I now commit to you;
And teach them all Things to observe,
(As I command) from nothing swerve.
- 5 In Baptizing, my *Supper*, and
Each *Duty* as the *Pattern* stand;
And lo! with you I'll ever be,
To the World's End come follow me.
- 6 Is this thy Will, dear Lord? then we
Most gladly will baptized be
In thine own Way; grant us we pray
Thy Presence, and we will obey.

XVII. *At the Lord's Supper, 1 Cor. xi.*
23—26.

- 1 **A**H! painful, dark, and dismal Night,
When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose,
Engag'd the Son of God's Delight,
And Friends betray'd him to his Foes.
- 2 Before the mournful Scene began,
Jesus took Bread, gave Thanks, and broke;
What Love thro' all his Actions ran!
What gracious Words the Saviour spoke!
- 3 This Body broke is Bread to mine,
Take ye and eat the living Food;
Then took the Cup, and bless'd the Wine,
'Tis a new Pledge of Cov'nant Blood.
- 4 Do this, he said, till Time shall end,
Remember me your dying Friend;
Meet at my Table and record
The Love of your departed Lord.
- 5 He bore the Scourge and cruel Thorn,
His Flesh with Nails pierc'd thro' and torn;
Then Justice pour'd on Jesus' Head,
God's dreadful Vengeance in our stead.
- 6 Lord, when this Feast we celebrate,
Thy Flesh apply'd, by Faith we eat;
Nor can forget that thou wilt come,
And we with thee shall sup at home.

XVIII. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **M**ERCY and Love, free boundless Love,
Engag'd the Prince of Life to die,
And broach'd that Fountain with a Spear,
Which gives the Children all supply.
- 2 Here's Pardon, Grace, and Righteousness,
With living Bread their Souls to feed;
And Streams of Life that always flow
With such supplies as Children need.
- 3 Sent to these Banquets by the Hand
Of God, the holy Spirit come,
In Jesus' Name, the Saints to feed,
While on their Way for Zion's home.
- 4 Eat, O my Friends! the Spirit cries,
Drink ye the Blood that Jesus shed;
Divide the Cup your Father gives,
'Tis living Wine and living Bread.
- 5 Such as receive it from his Hand,
Drink in eternal Life, and find
Each Drop a Part of Heaven is,
And long to see the Churches join'd.
- 6 With Angel-Bands above the Skies,
In Glory and in Worship there,
Ten thousand Thanks to Jesus pay,
And sing, the Children all are here.

XIX. *At Baptism, Acts viii. 12.*

- 1 **W**HEN *Philip* by the Lord was sent,
The Eunuch must be taught,
The Gospel hear, of Sin repent,
And thus to Christ be brought.
- 2 Convinced now, longs to obey,
The Cross gives no Offence,
With Christ would walk the Gospel Way,
And do each Ordinance.
- 3 The new Convert made willing, say,
See here is Water, why
May I not be baptiz'd to Day?
Then *Philip* did reply,
- 4 If thou believ'st with all thine Heart,
Thou mayest be baptiz'd.
The Eunuch did his Faith impart;
And *Philip* satisfies.
- 5 When this was done, together they
Into the Waters go;
Immers'd in them the Eunuch lay,
Baptizing must be so.
- 6 Thus Men and Women were baptiz'd,
God's Words most plainly say;
And we'll be plung'd with the despis'd,
Our Jesus to obey.

XX. *Christ's Example for Baptism,*
Matt. iii. 14, 15. Luke vii. 30.

- 1 **B**aptizing is God's Ordinance,
And Christ would it obey,
As one Part of his Righteousness,
Therefore to John he say:
- 2 Suffer the Thing, baptize me now,
Tis fix'd within my Heart;
Would we fulfil God's righteous Will,
Baptizing is one Part.
- 3 God's Counsel we may not reject,
Nor act the Part of those,
Who did Baptizing then neglect,
God's Counsel to oppose.
- 4 When John with Christ in Jordan came,
The yielding Waves gave Way;
There did the meek, the spotless Lamb,
God's Ordinance obey.
- 5 Bury'd within the liquid Grave,
Our holy Saviour lay,
To testify his God would have
Baptizing in that Way.
- 6 Each Convert that our Jesus loves,
The Waters should descend;
And be baptiz'd as God approves,
While Angels do attend.

XXI. *Christ baptized in Blood*, Luke xii.

50. Mark xiv. 33, 34.

- 1 **I** Have a Baptism Christ said,
To be baptiz'd withal;
How am I straiten'd and dismay'd,
'Tis there my Life must fall.
- 2 Behold the red, the swelling Flood,
Where Jesus Christ was bath'd;
Immers'd in Sorrow, and in Blood,
That Sinners might be sav'd.
- 3 But fore amaz'd! was he a Man,
To feel the Waters rise;
Yet he, as God, in them could stand,
His Life to sacrifice.
- 4 And tho' the Flesh at this did quake,
He lov'd the Children so,
That as their Lives lay all at stake,
He long'd to undergo,
- 5 What Justice to their Charge could lay,
God's Law to satisfy;
He bleeding on the Tree did pay,
And in their stead did die.
- 6 Was Christ for us baptiz'd in Blood,
And shall we now delay,
Baptizing in some liquid Flood,
Our Saviour to obey.

XXII. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **G**OD's Love in Christ thro' Ages run,
None know the End, nor when begun;
No Ebb it knows, nor Change is there,
Love, like its God, doth still appear.
- 2 The rising Fountain ever flows,
The Heights, the Depths, and Bounds who
knows?
God only knows the Love of God;
Grant us, O Father, round thy Board
- 3 Fresh Views of Lov's immense Design;
By broken Bread, and flowing Wine,
Reveal thy Son within each Heart,
Say Christ from us shall ne'er depart.
- 4 Christ crucify'd is all we need,
His Merits cloath, his Flesh doth feed;
His Blood doth justify and save,
We want no more, nor more we crave.
- 5 Redemption, Pardon, Glory, and
Eternal Life, before us stand;
In Christ our Head, Love fix'd them there:
Lord Jesus now for us appear.
- 6 Pour down the Treasures of thy Grace,
And may each Soul depart in Peace,
Seal'd by the Spirit, fill'd with Love,
Till all the Children meet above.

XXIII. *On Baptism.*

- 1 CAN any Man Water forbid;
That these should not baptized be;
Immers'd as was the Lord our Head,
Within the Waves of *Jordan's* Sea.
- 2 Was Jesus dipt, why should we stay?
As from the Waters he did rise,
A Plan to all Believers lay;
They must be plung'd who are baptiz'd.
- 3 No other Mode can represent
The Burial, Blood, and Rising too,
Of him whose Fulness can't be spent,
Immense those Streams, and always new.
- 4 Baptizing in another Way,
Jehovah's Will cannot fulfil,
But contradicts the Words he say;
When Christ was dipt, it pleas'd him well.
- 5 Since Plunging did the Lord become,
How dare proud Men the Way despise;
Sprinkle their Infants, and presume
To say those Children are baptiz'd?
- 6 But stranger still, the Men that love
A bleeding Jesus should rebel;
And be asham'd this Rite to prove,
By practising Jehovah's Will.

XXIV. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **A**S Children round their Father's Board,
We at the Table of our Lord,
Jehovah's Love with Pleasure taste,
In Christ the Marrow of the Feast.
- 2 The sweetest, richest, best of Cheer,
For fainting, longing Souls is here;
Heaven no choicer Thing can give,
Such Souls as eat for ever live.
- 3 There's Flesh in Bread, and Blood in Wine,
The Banquet in the whole divine;
No Feast prepar'd by earthly Kings,
Affords such rare and dainty Things.
- 4 Infinite Love, and boundless Grace,
With pleasant Smiles from Jesus' Face;
Are Things with which this Feast abounds,
And in no other can be found.
- 5 These cleanse the Heart, and Spirits cheer,
Prepare the Soul for yonder Sphere,
Where Saints in charming Concert join,
Make Music sweet with Notes divine.
- 6 While we like Babes do lisping sound,
Redeeming Love that we are found;
At Table with the Saints to-day,
Where Christ his bleeding Love display.

XXV. *Dipping from Christ, and the rest
from the Pope.*

1 **Y**E humble Converts now obey
Jehovah's Council, in
Baptizing by the Plan that lay,
Where Jesus did begin.

2 No other Model can compare,
With that our Saviour drew;
Infinite Wisdom schemed there,
What would the Creature do?

3 Correct its great Creator's Skill,
By mending Things that are
Consistent with his sov'reign Will,
Not to be changed for

4 So mean a Thing as Babe-Sprinkling,
A Draught of Popish Wares;
From Salt and Spittle drawn again,
But still the Cross appears.

5 This is a Mark the Beast doth give,
That he may know his own;
Nor is he willing Men should live,
But where the Mark is shewn.

6 Let Christians then, and all that name
Salvation by the Lamb;
Baptize within a flowing Stream,
'Twas thither Jesus came.

XXVI. *Banqueting with Christ.*

- 1 SWEET are thy Banquets, Lord, to me,
If there a broken Christ I see;
'Tis Rapture all, and Joy sublime,
To know the bleeding Lamb is mine.
- 2 While in this grave Solemnity,
I view the Lord that once did die;
The Ravishment, with sweet Surprise,
Strikes thro' my Heart, and fills mine Eyes.
- 3 Such Tears are Joy. 'Tis sweet content,
To feed on Things so excellent;
Christ and his Merits all are spread,
To crown the Feast with living Bread.
- 4 These put a Lustre on the Guests;
Here's Beauty, Grace, and Righteousness,
In flowing Streams of Purity,
The Soul to cleanse and justify.
- 5 With these Jehov'h doth decorate,
The Men of Grace that here do eat;
The sparkling Diamond, nor Ruby,
Not half so bright in Jesus' Eye.
- 6 Saints are the Jewels Christ approves,
As Treasures of eternal Love;
And therefore does his Flesh bestow,
To feed, and make their Graces grow.

XXVII. On Baptism, Acts xxii. 16.

- 1 **W**HY tarry'st thou? arise,
Who in the Lord believe,
Without Delay, and be baptiz'd;
No more the Spirit grieve.
- 2 The Word of God says now,
And we should it obey;
Since Jesus Christ has shewn us how,
And pointed out the Way.
- 3 There is a Lustre in
The Thing that Men despise,
'Twas beautify'd by Sion's King,
Who was himself baptiz'd.
- 4 Saints in this Figure view,
Their Sins as wash'd away,
By Streams of Blood sent from their God;
What mean'st thou then to stay?
- 5 Haste to some chrystal Stream,
Your Jesus to obey;
Leaning and calling on the Name
Of Christ, your Life and Stay.
- 6 Descend the liquid Tomb,
Ye Children of our God;
No longer stay, no more presume,
To trifle with his Word.

XXVIII. *At the Table.*

- 1 **Y**E Saints that are by Jesus fed,
And thro' his Ordinances led,
Look on a dying Saviour dear,
Who did for you this Feast prepare.
- 2 'Tis Grace most free, that such as we
Should with the Lord at Table be;
Blest with a Banquet all divine,
Celestial Bread, and living Wine.
- 3 Thy dearest Flesh, sweet Jesus, we,
As broke within the Figure see;
While Crimson Streams to us appear,
Broach'd with the Thorns, the Nails, the Spear.
- 4 Great was the Love our Jesus bore;
Behold him bath'd in Sweat and Gore,
Then stretch'd upon the curst Tree,
A Sacrifice for thee and me.
- 5 Dear Jesus, was that Heart of thine,
Pierc'd with those cruel Sins of mine?
And now my God, how can I view
Thy broken Flesh, and eat it too!
- 6 Break, break ye Springs within my Heart,
By Sympathy and Tears impart
The Love, the Joy, the Peace that flow,
From feeding on a Christ below.

XXIX. On Baptism. XX

1. **Y**E Saints that know Jehovah's Will,
And gladly would the same fulfil,
Haste to the Waters and declare,
You after Christ the Cross will bear.
- 2 In Things that are by Men despis'd;
Therefore are come to be baptiz'd,
By plunging in the Waters, where
The living Stream may witness bear.
- 3 Bury'd beneath her Waves we lay,
Jesus to follow and obey;
Professing as the liquid Flood
Doth wash the Body, so the Blood.
- 4 Our Jesus for his Children spilt,
Doth cleanse the Soul from all its Guilt;
Those purple Streams run always new,
Immenfe their Flows, and Virtues too.
- 5 As by the Figure doth appear,
When Saints aright baptized are;
The Stream with Waters still abound,
No Emptiness thereby is found.
- 6 Then chearfully, Believers all,
Who can the Lamb, your Jesus call,
Baptize within these Waters, and
Set out with Christ for Canaan's Land.

XXX. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **O**H! see, ye Saints, what God has done,
To us he gave his only Son;
And gave himself our God to be,
A God of Grace, thro' Christ, is he.
- 2 Love fix'd the Thing within his Heart,
That ev'ry Child might have a Part;
All Things did give, would nothing spare,
That each with Christ might jointly share.
- 3 Yet look again with new Surprise,
That Christ should die our Sacrifice;
His Body broke, doth freely give,
That we may eat thereof and live.
- 4 Behold him bleeding on the Tree,
Did ever Fountain run more free?
Streams fraught with Love from Jesus flow,
These fill the Cup for us below.
- 5 Since dying Love this Feast did found,
Let solemn Praise to God abound;
Is Christ at Table, praise his Name;
His Smiles are Life, his Love's the same.
- 6 How sweet to feast on Things divine!
Christ's Love we taste by Bread and Wine;
But sweeter, Lord, in Glory we,
Shall at the Fountain feast with thee.

XXXI. *On Baptism.*

1 'TIS my Desire with God to walk,
And with his Children pray and talk;
Tho' I should persecuted be,
Jesus did suffer so for me.

2 'Tis my Desire to serve the Lord,
Tho' by the Wicked I'm abhorr'd;
To love and fear his holy Name,
For he'll not put my Soul to Shame.

3 'Tis my Desire baptiz'd to be,
As a Command, dear Lord, from thee;
And my Desire is to partake
Of all our Saviour did or spake.

4 If Sin entice, I'll not consent;
To serve the Lord is my Intent:
To serve the Lord in the right Way,
Shall be my Search both Night and Day.

5 In Infancy, sprinkled was I,
But now 'tis done, I'll lay it by,
To put on Christ, and him I'll wear,
And be baptiz'd as Christians are.

6 To own my Works I dare not trust,
For I am poor, and weak as Dust.
But on my Jesus will rely,
For he can all my Wants supply.

XXXII. *On Baptism.*

- 1 "SEE in what Grave our Saviour lay,
 " Before he shed his precious Blood;
 " How he mark'd out the humble Way
 " To Sinners, thro' the mystic Flood.
- 2 " The Sun of Righteousness his Beams,
 " Tho' so divinely fair and bright,
 " Immers'd in *Jordan's* swelling Streams,
 " Submitting to this holy Rite.
- 3 " O *Jordan*! honour'd oft before!
 " What greater Glory would'st thou have,
 " Than Christ descending from thy Shore,
 " To find in thee a liquid Grave.
- 4 " Thy Streams retir'd on either Side,
 " To th' holy Ark once form'd a Way;
 " A Prophet's Mantle could divide
 " Thy willing Streams, taught to obey.
- 5 " Plung'd by the holy *Baptist's* Hand,
 " Bury'd in thee our Saviour lies;
 " Did not thy Waters wond'ring stand,
 " To see him die, and see him rise?
- 6 " Bless'd Sepulchre! where Jesus lay,
 " Which Jesus for us sanctifies,
 " Bless'd Flood! to wash our Sins away,
 " And sink them so as ne'er to rise."

XXXIII

XXXIII. *On Baptism*, Acts ii. 37—42.

- 1 **L**ET those who wounded are for Sin,
And pricked in the Heart,
To God confes how vile they've been;
And from those Things depart.
- 2 Repent of Sin; and baptize in
The Name of Jesus, who
Will cleanse and heal, the Wounds they feel,
And give the Spirit too,
- 3 To comfort, feed, direct and lead,
The fainting Child the Way;
Where Jesus will, his Grace distil,
And help it to obey.
- 4 And we who gladly do receive,
God's Word, and are baptiz'd,
Stedfast should be, nor Jesus leave,
Should we be much despis'd.
- 5 But constantly each Ordinance,
In Fellowship maintain;
And all Things in Remembrance,
Of him that bore our Pain.
- 6 By Pray'r and Supplication, till
Our Jesus comes again;
Together we should wrestling be,
Against the Pow'rs of Sin.

XXXIV. *After Baptism, Acts viii. 39.*
2 Cor. i. 22.

- 1 **B**aptiz'd, and from the Waters come,
May we in Life pursue,
That Way which leads the Children home,
And practise all Things new.
- 2 Dear Jesus, grant thy Servants now,
A full Supply of Grace;
O guide our Souls in Safety through,
Nor hide from us thy Face.
- 3 Thy Spirit give, our Strength revive,
May all our Powers move,
In a new Life, to prosper strive,
And stable grow in Love.
- 4 With all our Heart and Soul ascend,
The Place and Worship where
Thy Church and People do attend;
Lord, meet thy Servants there.
- 5 There feed our Souls with Bread divine.
Our Hope renew each Day;
Help us to live and die as thine,
Lord, hear us when we pray.
- 6 Seal'd and baptiz'd, our all we give,
Thy Name to glorify;
Till we in glory with thee live,
And speak our Joys on high.

XXXV. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **C**HRIST's Voice the Sheep with Pleasure
hear,
And follow him in Pastures green;
Upon his Breast their Names doth bear,
Each Lamb by him is daily seen.
- 2 Each Child by Name our Jesus knew,
And as a Shepherd did engage
To feed the Flock, and guide it thro',
In spite of Hell, with all its Rage.
- 3 We hear thy Voice, and would obey,
Send down thy Spirit, Lord, divine;
O guide our Souls, both Night and Day;
Lord, feed us with that Flesh of thine.
- 4 Did Purple once thy Body stain?
Didst thou for Sinners bleed at Heart!
Say, Come, ye Purchase of my Pain,
Drink ye my Blood; we cannot part.
- 5 Then shall our Graces rise and flow,
No Beauty shall with ours compare;
And yet more splendid as we grow,
In Meetness for the upper Sphere.
- 6 There fits our Lord, exalted high;
And thousands that he here did feed,
Around his Throne do bow and cry,
Bless'd be the Son of Abrah'm's Seed.

XXXVI. *On Baptism.*

- 1 "OUR Jesus to the Waters came,
 " And into them did go ;
 " And was baptized there by *John*,
 " As holy Writ doth shew.
- 2 " And that his Saints should practise this,
 " He left it in his Will ;
 " And we are gather'd here to Day,
 " The same for to fulfil.
- 3 The Subjects are Believers all,
 As Christ doth plainly say ;
 And we are here for to baptize,
 Our Jesus to obey.
- 4 " It is our Saviour's great Command,
 " And it we highly prize ;
 " Therefore are to the Waters come,
 " This Day for to baptize."
- 5 The Path is straight, we cannot err,
 Since Jesus went before ;
 Jehovah gave his Verdict then,
 And seal'd it evermore.
- 6 Pleasure and Peace, divinely sweet,
 From Christ doth here arise ;
 And that we may our Saviour meet,
 Are come for to baptize.

XXXVII. *At the Lord's Supper,* Matt.
xxvii. 46. Luke xxii. 44.

- 1 **V**IEW Jesus on the painful Tree,
What Love, what vast Provisions be,
His Flesh is meat, most rich indeed.
His Blood such drink as Sinners need.
- 2 With Christ is found a full Supply,
We eat and drink abundantly;
His Body broke gives Life to those,
Who Pardon seek, and with him close.
- 3 Thus we believe, and thus we find,
Our Saviour just, and yet most kind;
With great Delight his Love we taste,
Lord, let thy Presence crown the Feast.
- 4 We beg thy Stay, no more depart,
Do for thyself prepare each Heart;
Our Strength renew, and Love increase,
Nor from our Souls conceal thy Face.
- 5 We do remember Jesus now,
How did he sweat, and bleed, and how?
My God, he cry'd, why art thou gone;
And must I bear this Storm alone?
- 6 But yet the Work would not give o'er,
Till Blood wip'd off the Childrens Score;
With Heart and Soul, and Body slain,
Has sav'd his Church from future Pain.

XXXVIII. *At Baptism.* By Purdy.

- 1 **B**Ehold the Lamb of God!
Believers come and see;
Christ Jesus shed his precious Blood,
Your Souls from Sin to free.
- 2 A Saviour great and good,
Is God's almighty Son;
Baptized was in his own Blood,
For us who were undone.
- 3 How can we then forbear,
But glorify that Lord,
Who did the Way himself prepare,
In which we follow God.
- 4 And Jesus now commands
That sanctified ones,
Should haste, arise, and be baptiz'd;
As well becometh Sons.
- 5 Stoop down, my Soul, obey
God in this Ordinance,
And run within the Gospel Way,
God's Glory to advance.
- 6 Within the wat'ry Flood,
With Christ we'll bury'd lay;
Shine on our Souls, O Lamb of God!
And help us to obey.

XXXIX. *At the Lord's Supper, John*
vi. 55—57.

- 1 **N**OW may our Hearts and Tongues record,
By solemn Praise, thy Favours, Lord;
Our humble Thanks shall speak thy Fame,
And glowing Breasts adore thy Name.
- 2 Fed with that Bread our God doth give,
Our Strength renew'd, by Faith we live;
Light, Hope and Love, Father increase,
Support us thro' the Christian Race.
- 3 Christ is that Food which Souls do eat,
And hunger not for other Meat;
When Faith a dying Christ doth meet,
We taste his Blood divinely sweet.
- 4 Greatly refresh'd, we leap and sing,
Glory to God and Sion's King;
Amaz'd we live, nor lack Supply,
Are fed with Christ, shall never die.
- 5 Fain would our Souls to Sion rise,
Nor seek a Rest beneath the Skies;
But with our Jesus, and our God,
There is our home and long Abode.
- 6 Blest Spirit, while on Earth we stay,
Our Souls renew, help us to pray;
Our Fruit increase, O guide us right,
We seek the Worlds of pure Delight.

XL. *At Baptism.* By Purdy.

- 1 **G**O, faith the Lord, proclaim my Word,
That Sinners dead may hear;
Go preach the Gospel of your God,
That joyful News declare.
- 2 Lift up your Voice, and cry aloud,
Come all you needy Poor,
Since Help is found in Jesus' Blood,
And Life for evermore.
- 3 Hark! 'tis the blessed Jesus calls,
Ah! sweet, commanding Voice;
Come follow me, my Grace is free,
And Blessings very choice.
- 4 Your Shepherd kind has gone before,
And trod the mystic Way;
He was baptiz'd in Jordan's Flood,
And there immers'd did lay.
- 5 See, glorious Lord, we here are come,
Near to the wat'ry Grave;
Now to baptize, descend the Tomb,
O God, thy Help we crave.
- 6 Come, Lord, and set thy sacred Name,
Thou holy triune God;
Sweetly diffuse some Glory down,
Anoint thy Servants, Lord.

XLI. *At Baptism.* By Purdy.

- 1 COME, Children, ye that love our God,
Whose Hearts are in a Flame,
To wash in Jesus' precious Blood,
And glorify his Name.
- 2 Come, see the Steps where Jesus trod,
And learn his great Commands,
And run with haste the sacred Road,
With holy Heart and Hands.
- 3 Since 'tis our Father's sov'reign Will,
That we should Christ obey,
Why halt ye then, or why sit still,
Or make one Moment's stay?
- 4 Jesus, thy Word we now embrace,
With Faith and Love sincere,
Therefore are come for to baptize,
Lord Jesus, meet us here.
- 5 Our willing Hearts and Minds are drawn,
To follow thee, O Lord!
Bury'd to-day with Christ would lay,
Plung'd in the liquid Flood.
- 6 Oh! let thy Death and Rising too,
With all its Grace be seen,
When we into the Water go,
And baptize in thy Name.

XLII. *Divine Love making a Feast, and
calling in the Guests, Luke xiv. 17,
22, 23.*

- 1 " **H**OW sweet and awful is the Place,
" With Christ within the Doors,
" While everlasting Love displays
" The choicest of her Stores!
- 2 [" While all our Hearts, and all our Songs,
" Join to admire the Feast,
" Each of us cry, with thankful Tongues,
" Lord, why was I a Guest ?
- 3 " Why was I made to hear thy Voice,
" And enter while there's Room ;
" While thousands make a wretched Choice,
" And rather starve than come ?]
- 4 " 'Twas the same Love that spread the Feast,
" That sweetly forc'd us in ;
" Else we had still refus'd to taste,
" And perish'd in our Sin.
- 5 [" Pity the Nations, O our God,
" Constrain the Earth to come ;
" Send thy victorious Word abroad,
" And bring the Strangers home.
- 6 " We long to see thy Churches full,
" That all the chosen Race
" May with one Voice, and Heart, and Soul,
" Sing thy redeeming Grace.]



A

P O E M,

Occasioned by the Death of that learned,
laborious, pious, judicious, and vene-
rable Divine, the Rev. JOHN GILL,
D. D.

I.

AH! solemn news, what is he gone?
Could death cut down so great a
one?

That venerable, pious GILL,
With learning fraught, nor wanted skill.

II.

Most noble hero! is he dead,
And does he cease with God to plead?
Hark! how the children weep and sigh,
As orphans left without supply.

R

But

III.

But can Jehov'h forget his Saints?
 Shall not his hand supply their wants?
 Jesus to guard the church is come,
 His arm shall bear that treasure home.

IV.

Nor none her shepherd silent make;
 Tho' crush'd by death, I hear him speak;
 His words ring thro' these British lands,
 By grace and truth the victor stands.

V.

Our valiant, brave, judicious GILL,
 Doth preach and fight, and conquer still;
 His pen thro' life maintain'd the field,
 Nor will his works those honours yield.

VI.

The laurel now in triumph wears,
 Shall reign with Christ a thousand years;
 His church a crown of stars divine,
 Shall on his head as brilliants shine.

VII.

That happy morn with beauties blaze;
 When Saints are crown'd, how Angels
 gaze!

The

The church array'd in majesty,
Shall sparkle as the splendid sky.

VIII.

Her sun shall rise, his glories flame,
And tinge the worlds of sacred name;
Alike they shine, bow, and adore,
God and the Lamb for evermore.

IX.

Those honours which the churches bear,
Pastors and people jointly share;
Renowned, rich, and happy made,
Are with and like their glory head.

F I N I S.

The church array'd in majesty,
Shall sparkle as the sun in glory;
Hark! how they sing, in glorious strains,
And urge the words of sacred names;
Awake they shine, low and adore,
O'er all the land for evermore.

Those honours which the churches bear,
Honours and peace, and happy care,
Renowned, rich, and happy made,
Are won and like their glory made.

8 00 63

The church array'd in majesty,
Shall sparkle as the sun in glory;
Hark! how they sing, in glorious strains,
And urge the words of sacred names;
Awake they shine, low and adore,
O'er all the land for evermore.

The church array'd in majesty,
Shall sparkle as the sun in glory;
Hark! how they sing, in glorious strains,
And urge the words of sacred names;
Awake they shine, low and adore,
O'er all the land for evermore.

